CONNECTICUT REPUBLICAN.

Sixty-four in the House,

VIRGINIA DEMOCRATIC.

Mahone Defeated by 29,000-The Demo

crats Control the Legislature.

have a majority of ten in the House of Delegates,

and two in the Senate. All returns show an in-

PENNSYLVANIA'S BIG VOTE.

Over 18,000 Republican Majority on the

State Ticket-Philadelphia's Vote.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., November 7.—Pennsylvania has elected a State Deasurer and auditor-

returns received up to 10 o'clock this morning

indicate the election of the Republican State ticket by a majority of not less than 18,000. In forty-five counties of the State the Republicans appear to have made net gains over last year. In the city

ore Republican votes than were cast in the same ards for both Beaver and Stewart in the elec-

NEW JERSEY DEMOCRATIC.

Abbett's Majority 7000-The Legislature

Democratic on a Joint Ballot.

TRENTON, N. J., November 7.-Abbett's ma

jority for Governor is probably over 1500. The

Republicans will probably retain a majority of one

in the Senate, while the Democrats have a majority

of one in the House.

3 p. m.—The latest returns from New Jersey show an increased majority for Abbett, Democratic candidate for governor. He has deseated Dixon, the Republican nominee by about 7000. The Legislature, which will have to choose a United States senator, will be Democratic on joint ballot by 11 majority, the Republicans having a majority of but 1 in the Senate, while the Dem crats have elected thirty-six of the sixty assemblymen.

IN MISSISSIPPI.

Great Excitement in Copiahe County-Quiet

Election in Jackson.

thews was shot and killed this morning at Hazel-

hurst by F. B. Wholer. The immediate cause of

the difficulty is not known, but it is believed to have been politics. The excitement in Coplan county runs high and trouble is anticipated. The election in this city is passing off quietly.

Democratic Walkover-Death in a Row at

the Polls.

NEW ORLEANS, November 6 .- The Democrats

nad no opposition in Mississippi, except in a few

districts where the Republicans and Democrats

candidates. The regular Democratic and fusion

More Trouble in Mississippi.

has just been received here from Vicksburg.

A Democratic Judge and Republican

udge of the Supreme Court today was animated,

out a light vote was polled for regents for the

oubt, carried the latter, but it is probable that

university. The Republicans have, without

MINNESOTA REPUBLICAN.

Hubbard Gets About 20,000 Majority-The

Whole Ticket Elected.

ceived thus far indicate that Hubbard, Republican, for governor, is elected by a majority of about 20,000. The entire Republican ticket is

DAKOTA'S CONSTITUTION.

A Majority of the People Say It Must be

Changed.

CHICAGO, November 7 .- A despatch from Yank

ton, D. T., says that the returns show a large ma

OTHER ELECTIONS,

Democrats Elect a Supreme Court Judge

in Illinois. (Special Despatch to The Boston Globe.

CHICAGO, November 6.—The Cook county elec-tion was as dull as a graveyard. Jameson, Repub-

lican, is defeated for re-election as judge of the Supreme Court by Sheppard, Democrat. Thirty precincts give the latter 1400 majority.

(Special Despatch to The Boston Globe. MINNEAPOLIS, November 6.—Advices from Dakota indicate that the State constitution is ad-

jority for the new constitution.

ST. PAUL. Minn., November 7 .- Returns re-

Miss., stating that the sheriff has been kill while attempting to quell a disturbance, and that the military have been called out to restore order.

CHICAGO, November 7-1 a. m.-A despatch

ombined on a fusion ticket against independent

JACKSON, Miss., November 6 .- Prince Mat

tion for governor a year ago.

RICHMOND, Va., November 7.-Later reports

An Enormous Vote Polled in Massachusetts.

Butler 150,000, Robinson 158,000.

New York About 20,000 Democratic,

Republicans Claim the Legislature.

The Bitter Local Fight in New York City.

Low Re-elected Mayor of Brooklyn by a Very Close Vote.

Virginia Democratic by Over 20,000.

A Majority Against Mahone in the Legislature.

New Jersey Chooses a Democratic Governor,

With a Legislature That is Democratic.

Connecticut Falls Into the Republican Line.

Maryland Democratic by Nearly 10,000,

With a Majority of Thirty In the Legislature.

There was an unprecedented vote cast yester day in Massachusetts, the total amounting to over 813,000. The largest ever known before was in 1880, presidential year, when the vote was a

little over 282,000. Both the Republicans and Democrats made gains, the percentage being heavier for Mr. Robinson than Governor Butler received.

The percentage of gain for Robinson and Butler, which is pretty uniform in the towns

and cities heard from, will make the total vote about 160,000 for Robinson and 151,00 for Butler. Returns at 2 o'clock indicated that the Demo

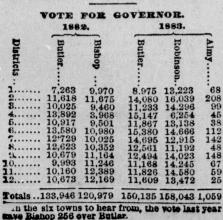
crats have gained one councillor, one senator, and lost fifteen representatives over last year.

The genial George A. Marden of Lowell was reelected by a rather close vote, and will undoubtedly be again chosen as speaker of the House of Representatives.

The events of the past year nave created a special interest in Tewksbury, where the State almshouse is located. The vote of the sown is large, showing that the citizens felt a special interest in the issue. Last year the vote was 155 for Bishop and 74 for Butler. This year the Governor makes a net gain of 42 votes, receiving 118 votes to 157 for Robinson.

At this writing it looks as if Mr. Lodge's Greenback candidate, Mr. John F. Arnold of North Adams, was defeated. In fact he does not seem to have received votes enough even to contribute to the defeat of Governor Butler-which object they sought for personal considerations and reasons furnished by the Republicans.

There are 340 cities and towns in Massachusetts. Of these 334 have sent in complete returns. The total vote of these towns is: Robinson. 157,662; Butler, 149,976; Almy, Prohibition, 1059, showing a plurality for Robinson of 7646. The vote for lieutenant-governor stands: Ames, 133,273; Grinnell, 123,394. The six towns yet so hear from cast a total vote last year of 776, giving Bishop 256 over Butler. This would indieate a plurality for Robinson of less than 8000.



District.
1—Charles A. Campbell, R.
2—Ezra J. Trull, D.
3—Owen A. Galvin, D.
4—John F. Andrew, R.
5—C. F. Cronin, D.
6—A. E. Pillsbury, R.
7—Charles Whittier, R.
8—Charles L. Burt, R.
Democrats, 3; Republicans, 5.

District.

1—John R. Baldwin, D., Lynn.

2—William Sparhawk, D., Marblehead.

3—Isaac A. S. Steele, D., Rockport.

4—C. A. Sayward, R., Ipswich.

5—Edwin Bowley, D., Haverhill.

6—J. O. Parker, D., Methuen.

Middlesex County. District.

1—George A. Bruce, R., Somerville,
2—R. D. Randall, R., Waltham.
3—H. H. Gilmore, D., Cambridge,
4—W. N. Mason, D., Natick,
5—G. W. Sanderson, R., Littleton,
6—Onslow Gilmore, R., Stoneham,
7—J. H. Morrison, D., Lowell.

Wordester County. District.
1—John D. Washburn, R., Worcester.
2—Charles P. Whitin, R., Northbridge.
3—Charles A. Denny, R., Leicester.
4—T. P. Root, R., Earre.
5—E. P. Loring, R., Fitchburg.

Hampshire County. District. 1—Alvan Barrus, R., Goshen. Hampden County.

District.

1—W. R. Sessions, R., Hampden.

2—A. C. Woodworth, D., Chicopee. Franklin County. District. 1-R. Livermore, R., Orange.

Berkshire County. 1-S. P. Thayer, R., North Adams. 2-H. S. Joyner, D., Great Barrington. Norfolk County.

District.

1-W. A. Hodges, D., Quincy.

2-E. I. Thomas, R., Brookline. Plymouth County. District.
1—Peleg McFarlin, R., of Carver.
2—H. Reed, R., South Abhugton.

Bristol County. District.
1—F. L. Burden, R., Attleboro.
2—F. S. Stevens, R., Swansea.
3—C. S. Randall, R., New Bedford. Barnstable, Dukes and Nautucket. Howes Norris, R., Cottage City.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED. Suffolk County.

Ward 1—Jesse M. Gove, R.; Peter Morrison, R. Ward 2—Daniel F. Kelley, D.; *Michael J. Dolan, D. Ward 3—George A. Sanderson, D.; Patrick Ward 3—George A. Sanderson, D.; Patrick T. Barry, D. Ward 4—Oliver Prime, D. Ward 5—John R. Murphy, D.; Philip J. Do-herty, D. Ward 6—*James Tarone, D.; William Daley, Ward 7-John A. McLaughlin, D.; John Doherty, D.
Ward 8-Thomas C. Butler, D.; Patrick D. Dwyer, D.
Ward 9-George L. Clark, R.; Julius C.
Chapelle, R.
Ward 10-Jacob Dresser, R.; Prentiss Cummings, R. Ward 11-Roger Wolcott, R.; Edward P. Wilbur. R. Ward 12-Edward J. Fossett, D.; John R.

Farrell, D. Ward 13—John J. Maguire, D.; Francis O'Brien, D. Ward 14—Edward F. Hoynes, D.; *Horace L. Bowker, D. Ward 15—M. J. Creed, D.: Henry E. Hosley, R. Ward 16—Joseph H. O'Neil, D.; James Donoward 10-Joseph H. O'Neh, D.; Sames Bondovan, D.
Ward 17-J. Q. A. Brackett, R.: C. C. Coffin. R.
Ward 18-A. T. Whiting, R.: A. W. Beard, R.
Ward 19-John J. Madden, D.; Patrick F.
Downey, D.
Ward 20-John E. Ward, D.; John A. Coffey, D.
Ward 21-H. J. Boardman, R.; Samuei G. Davis,

Ward 22-Michael J. Killian D., Ward 23-George A. O. Ernst, R.: William H. Ward 24—Edward F. Snow, R; John B. Pierce,

Ward 25—Charles L. Randall, D.

-D. F. Kimball, R.; S. Butterfield, R.; A. S.
Burnham, R.; Chelsea. Democrats, 28; Republicans, 19.

Barnstable County.

District.

1—Meltiah Gifford, R., Falmouth,

2—Z. E. Crowell, R., Barnstable,

3—J. Crowell, R., Dennis,

4—C. A. Freeman, R., Chatham,

5—S. Linnell, 2d, Orleans, R.

6—E. E. Small, R., Provincetown,

1-F. S. Briggs, R., Lanesboro. 2-J. S. Adams, R., Adams; M. B. Darling, R.

2-J. S. Adams, R., Adams,
North Adams,
3-T. A. Oman, D.; J. Gimlich, Pittsfield.
4-D. F. Bucklin, R., Cheshire.
5-W. H. Gross, D., Lee.
6-H. G. Dunham, D., Stockbridge.
7-A. S. Fossett, R., Great Barrington.
8-L. S. Keyes, R., New Marlboro.
Bristol County. District. 1-G. A. Adams, R., H. N. Daggett, R., Attle-

boro.
2—T. B. Jonnson, R., Raynham.
3—B. S. Bosworth, R.; L. E. White, R.; H. L. Beck, D., of Taunton.
4—G. P. Morse, R., Acushnet.
5—W. A. Sarell, R.; A. Swift, R., New Bedford.
6—William Gordon, Jr., R.; T. W. Cook, R., New Bedford.

7—E. C. Almy, R., Dartmouth. 8—P. E. Foley, D.; T. D. Stowe, D.; C. B. Mar-tin, D., Fall River. 9—James F. Davenport, R.; J. C. Milne, R., Fall 10-N. W. Burr, R., Seekonk.

Dukes County. E. A. Davis, R., West Tisbury.

Essex County. District.

1—George Elwell, D., Rockport.

2—F, H. Gaffney, D., Gloucester; Erastus Howes,
D., Gloucester.

3—W. A. Homans, Jr., D., Gloucester.

4—A. H. Payton, D., Danvers.

5—John I. Baker, D., Beverly.

6—R. S. Rantoul, R., Salem; Edward Collins, R.,
Salem.

7-E. B. Willson, R., Salem; I. Bryant, D.,

7-E. B. Willson, R., Salein, R. Brjant, D., Salem.
8-S. Roades, Jr., D., Marblehead; Isaac Atkins, D., Marblehead.
9-F. W. Jones, D., Lynn.
10-P. S. Curry, D., Lynn; W. R. Melden, D., Lynn; G. W. Littlefield, D., Lynn.
11-Joseph E. Tarbox, D., Leynn.
12-A. F. Clark, D., Peabödy.
13-O. L. Carleton, R., Saugus.
14-F. W. Frisbie, R., Andover.
15-Fred Willcomb, R., Ipswich.
16-H. N. Cross, D.; G. P. Bishop, D., Newburyport.

17—S. T. Poor, R., Georgetown.
18—Samuel Eaton, R., of Salisbury, and John P.
Judkins, R., of Merrimac.
19—C. Damon, D.; C. H. Flint, D., Haverhill; F.
R. Sanders, D., Methuen.
20—Edward F. O'Sullivan, D.; H. P. Danforth,
D. Lawrence.

T. Butler, D.; John Strafford, D., Law-Franklin County.

District.
1—C. A. Town, R., Orange.
2—C. T. Hazelton, R., Montague.
3—W. A. Forbes, D., Greenfield.
4—S. W. Allis, D., Whately.
5—O. A. Wheeler, D., Bernardston.
6—F. H. Smith, R., Ashfield.

District.
1-L. A. Cutler, R., Brimfield.
2-O. B. Smith, R., Bondville.
3-E. Stebbins, D., Chicopec.
4-C. W. Richards, R.; F. E. Carpenter, D.,

Springfield.
5—F. E. Winter, D., Springfield.
6—F. P. Kendrick, R., Springfield.
7—Nat Howard, D. and R., Springfield.
8—J. H. Wright, D., Holyoke.
9—W. T. Dean, D., Holyoke.
10—E. A. Eggleston, D.; C. N. Oaks, D., Westfield.

11-E. Gilbert, R., Southwick. Hampshire County. District. 1-N. C. N. Clark, D., and John F. Warner, Northampton.
2-D, N. Wells, D., Hatfield.
3-James A. Winslow, R., Plainfield.
4-Chester H. Gray, R., Prescott.
5-L. D. Potter, R. Enfield.

Middlesex County. District. 1-C. W. Kingsley, R.; W. A. Bancroft, R.; *2-G. D. Chamberlin, R; G. C. Bent, R., Cam-

bridge.
3-J. W. Coveney, D., Cambridge.
4-E. C. Clark, R., Somerville.
5-J. M. Woods, D., Somerville.
6-J. W. Bailey, R., Somerville.
7-J. T. Foster, R., Medford.
8-J. H. Millett, R., Maiden; G. E. Smith, R.,
Rvarett. 9-W. P. Sargent, R., Melrose.

SENATORS ELECTED.

10—George Cowdrey, D., Stoneham.
11—Robert Blythe, D., Wakefield.
12—H. G. Wadim, R., Reading.
13—Thomas Salmon, D., Woburn.
14—J. H. Hardy, R., Arlington.
15—Francis E. Whitcomb, D., Watertown.
16—C. C. Burr, R.; Thomas Weston, Jr., R., Newton.

16—C. C. Burr, R.; Thomas Weston ton.

17—R. T. Paine, Jr., R., Waltham.
18—G. E. Cobb, R., Bilierica.
19—E. H. Shaw, R., Chelmsford.
20—D. J. Crowley, D., Lowell.
21—J. T. Donahue, D., Lowell.
22—J. J. Mead, D., Lowell.
23—C. D. Starbfrd, R., Lowell.
24—J. L. Huntoon, R., Lowell.
25—G. A. Marden, R., Lowell.
26—H. J. Hosmer, R., Concord.
27—R. H. Hurlburt, R., Sudbury.
28—Alexander Blaney. D., Natfck.
29—W. A. Kingsbury, R., Holliston.
30—C. McFarland, R., Hopkinton.
31—J. Clark, R., Framingham.
32—M. J. Buckley, D., Marlboro.
33—Augustus Rice, R., Stow.
34—M. P. Palmer, R., Groton.
35—H. S. Hazen, R.

*In this district L. W. Howes, R. and

* In this district L. W. Howes, R. and J. M. Wilkinson, D., are tied.

Norfolk County. District.

1—C. A. Mackintosh, D., Dednam.

2—B. F. Baker, R., Brookline.

3—H. C. Stark, D., Hyde Park.

4—J. W. Bradiey, R., Milton.

5—W. G. A. Pattee, D., Quincy; W. N. Eaton,

D., Quincy; G. A. Cushing, D., Quincy.

6-7-B. Morse, D., Sharon; H. H. Francis, D., 8-F. H. Williams, R., Foxboro; S. J. Clark, R., 9-James Hewings, R., Medfield. Plymouth County.

District.

1-J. O. Burdette, R., Hingham.

2-C. E. Brown, R., Scituate,

3-L. P. Hatch, R., Marshfield.

4-Frederick M. Harrub, R., Plympton.

5-C. H. Howl nd, R., Plymouth.

6-Henry Barstow, R., Mattapoisett.

7-A. T. Savery, R., Middleboro.

8-W. H. Osborne, R., East Bridgewater.

9-G. H. Hunt, R., Rockland.

10-E. H. Reynolds, D., Brockton; W. L. Douglass, D., Brockton.

11-George M. Nash, D., Abington.

Worcester County. District.

1—D. W. Taft, R., Uxbridge.

2—Whitin, R.

3—J. A. Dodge, R., Grafton.

4—E. B. Harvey, R.

5—A. A. Burdette, R., Clinton; S. Stone, R.,

Lunenburg,

6—Hariwell, R.; Wallis, R.

7—R. L. Bent, R., Gardner; E. L. Burnham, R.,

Westminster.

Westminster.

8—C. F. Richardson, R., Atbol.

9—Elisha Webb, R., Petersham.

10—G. K. Tufts. New Braintree, R.

11—J. N. Murdeck, R., Leicester.

12—Aklen Earcheider, R., North Brookfield; J. L.

Hastings, R., Warren.

13—F. L. Chapin, R., Southbridge; J. W. Temple,

R., Speneer.

R., Spencer.
4—Smith, D.; Gleason, D., Webster.
15—T. S. Eaton, R., Auburn.
16—L. L. Flagg, R., Boyiston.
17—W. B. Toulmin, R., Leominster.

19—James Couner, D., Worcester. 21—J. J. O'Gorman, D., Worcester. 22—G. F. H. Mooney, D., Worcester. 23—G. H. Ball, R., Worcester. 24—G. E. Batcheider, R., Worcester. 25—B, W. Potter, R., Worcester. The Senate will stand 16 Democrats and 26 Republicans. Last year it stood 17 Demo-

crats and 23 Republicans.

The House will stand 131 Republicans to 97 Democrats, 2 Independents and one tle. Several districts are yet in goubt, so that exact results cannot this morning be given. Last year the House stood, Republicans, 157; Democrats, 83 THE COUNTY TICKET ELECTED. The following county ticket has been elected:

Sheriff—John B. O'Brien, D. and R.
District Attorney—Oliver Stevens, D. and R.
Register of Probate—Elijah George.
Commissioners of Insolvency—Edward J. Jenkins, Thomas F. Strange and William E. Cassidy,

IN OTHER STATES.

NEW YORK.

The State Goes Democratic by 20,000 Majority-The Republicans Claim the Legis-

NEW YORK, November 7.- The election in this State has gone Democratic, with the exception of secretary of state. The candidate of the Democrats, Judge Maynard, incurred the enmity of the brewers and liquor dealers by his vote in favor of prohibition when in the Senate, and his crushing defeat by more than 20,000 is due to the liquor-The rest of the State ticket is elected by about 20,000 majority, although the Albany candidate for treasurer. Davenport for comptroller, and Russell for attorney-general, are pos sibly elected. Both houses of the Legislature are beyond question Republican.

sibly elected. Both houses of the Legislature are beyond question Republican.

In the city there was a bitter fight between the Democratic factions. Tammany Hall, Irving Hall and the County Democracy, although united on the State ticket, quarrelled over the division of senators, assemblymen and aldermen. The quarrel is said to have been precipitated by Governor Cleveland's request to John Kelly that the name of Senator Grady, who opposed, with other Tammany members of the Senate, some of the Governor's appointments last year, be withdrawn from the canvass. The result shows that of the senators, Tammany elects three, Irving Hall two, the County Democracy one, and the Republicans one. There are thirteen Democratic assemblymen and eleven Republicans. The aldermen are divided as follows: Tammany eight, county Democracy seven, Republicans eight, Independent one. The greatest interest is centred in the contest for register of the county, an office where the emoluments aggregate \$100,000 yearly. There were three candidates, John Reilly, now president of the Board of Aldermen and a Tammany member united on by all the factions of the Democratia, ex-Senator and ex-Sheriff James O'Brien, Independent, and Jacob Hess, Republican. Out of the total vote of 155,000, Reilly was elected by a plurality of 11,149. The O'Brien movement was a complete failure, as he poiled only 16,434 votes. He says he was sold out and his ballots destroyed. Reilly polled 70,147, while his Republican opponent polled 59,998.

The contest in Brooklyn was watched with the closest attention. The Republican's candidate for mayor was the present incumbent, Seth Low, He is alvery young man, amilionnaire in his own right, and the son of a milionnaire. He was elected before on a citizen's ticket and received an inmense majority. His opponent in the present contest was Joseph C. Hendrix, a reporter on the Sun of this city, He, too, is young but, unlike Low, dependent on his daily labor for support. He made a gallant fight, coming just within sight of the Offi

Republicans elect a supervisor at large.

3 p. m.—Returns on the next Legislature are incomplete, but from the figures at hand it seems that the Senate will stand: Republicans, 20; Democrats 12. The Assembly will stand: Republicans, 74; Democrats, 54, giving a majority of 28 on a joint ballot, thus promising a Republican United States Senator to succeed Lapham. Messrs, Van Brunt and Andrews have been elected justices of the Supreme Court, and Messrs, Nehrbras and Browne (Democrats), have been elected justices of the Cty Court. Other justices of the Supreme Court elected are: Willard Bart ett, Dem.; Rufus W. Peckhau, Dem.; Frothingham Fish, Rep.; Pardon C. Williams, Rep.; George N. Kennedy, Rep.; H. Boardman Smith, Rep.; John H. Camp, Rep.; W. Dean Stuart, Rep.; Thomas Corbett, Rep.; Henry A. Child, Rep.

MARYLAND DEMOCRATIC.

Nearly 10,000 Majority for Governor-Frauds Charged in Baltimore. BALTIMORE, November 7 .- Returns from all over the State up to 1 p. m. give McLane, Demo crat, between 9000 and 10,000 majority over his opponent, Hart B. Holton, Republican. They have also secured a majority of at least 31 in the Legislature on joint ballot. They will have the House by 31 or 32 majority. The Senate is still in doubt, but is claimed by the Republicans. The fight in the countes was far more bitter than the contest in the city, due to the personal feeling evinced in the election by the rival candidates. Already the cry of fraud has been raised, and numerous contests will be made. In Baltimore the Democrats carried all before them, with the exception of the sheriff, which lucrative position was secured by William F. Arrey, Republican. The importance of this office can be appreciated by the knowledge that the sheriff has almost absolute control of the election, and is custodian of poil books, ballots, etc., and a most efficient factor in perpetuating party rule. A perquisite of the office is that if the incumbent should be in need of pocket money, he simply notifies the proprietors and inmates of disorderly houses, which in Maryland are not licensed, to crat, between 9000 and 10,000 majority over his

TERRIBLE TORNADO.

said offences. The office is worth \$50,000 to \$75,000 a year to its possessor. A late official had the audacity to stand up in open court and assert that this system of blackmailing is the legitimate property of the sheriff. There is much excitement in the city today over the announcement of the citizens' committee that gross irregularities were used in securing Bond's election, which was the cause of holding back returns last might. Mr. Richard T. Allison, Independent, the defeated candidate, has been a lile-long Democrat, and is highly respected. Today many prominent citizens, the entire bar and the supreme judiciary of the city has appealed to him to contest. He has acquiesced, and the courts demand the ballots of the sheriff, placing that unhappy official in a quandary, as some unwhole-some developments are going to be made. The charges are that many of the election judges were unable to read or write, and that fraudulent votes were cast. The police have in their possession badot boxes from two precincts containing more tickets than there are voters in the precinct. This; uts, Mr. Bond's 4000 majority in the city in no little doubt. A Missouri Town Struck by a Cyclone.

Its Path of Devastation One Mile Long and Hundreds of Yards Wide.

Many Killed and Wounded and Huge Buildings Swept Away.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., November 6 .- Yesterday

fternoon the city of Springfield, in southern Mis

no little doubt.

3 p. m.—McLane has a majority estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000. The total voice for governor in this city was: McLare, 32,071; Holton, Republican. 24,148. Of twelve senators elected yesterday the Democrats have elected nine and Republicans four. This gives the Democrats a majority of two in the Sciate. The House of Delegates will be strongly Democratic. In the last House the Democrats had a majority of 22, and their strength will be about the same in the next. The Democrats have made a clean sweep throughout the State. ouri, on the line of the Kansas & Memphis and Missouri, Kansas & Texas railways, was visited by a terrible cyclone, which destroyed property variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000. It killed four persons outright and wounded from fifty to seventy more, and demolished about 100 houses. The day had been sultry and warm, with a great deal of electricity in the air and heavy thunder and rain. A few minutes past 2 o'clock the cyclone struck the town in the northwest portion, travel-A. Majority of Four in the Senate and ling toward the east and leaving death and devas-HARTFORD, November 7.—The State has gone Republican by a considerable majority. The Legtation in its wake in the northern portion of Springfield proper and the northern part of North

islature is Republican by a large majority. In the Springfield. The first place of prominence reached by the Senate nine Republicans are elected against wind's fury was the Springfield Woollen Mills, owned by Lord & Regan, and employing about fifty three Democrats; seven Democratic Senators hold over and the three elected makes ten. Five Republicans hold over and nine elected makes a Republican majority in the Senate hands. The buildings were of brick, but not-withstanding this they were completely elected makes a Kepublican majority in the Senate of four. Hartford county is strongly Republican; New Haven, Middlesex, Wandhem and Tolland are also Republican. Thus far the House stands: Republicans, 157; Democrats, 93. For sheriffs, Spaulding, (Republican) majority in Hartford county, 1900; Gates (Republican), New Haven county, 2600; Huteninson (Republican), Middlesex county, 1000; Hawkins (Republican), New London county, 500; Osgood (Republican), New London county, 500; Osgood (Republican), New London county, 500; Segood (Republican), Tolland county by 300; Allen (Democrat) carries Tolland county by 300; Allen (Democrat) carries Litchfield caunty by 200; Swartz (Democrat) carries Fairfield county by 300. In the Senate the principal men are T. M. Maltbie (Republican), Stiles T. Stanton (Republican), Stolles T. Stanton (Republican), New Haven, and William C. Case, Granby (Republican), Case was speaker of the House three years ago. wrecked. The upper stories were torn to pieces and the walls crushed in, but pieces and the walls crushed in, but fortunately no one was fatally injured. Several of the employes, however, were badly bruised and otherwise injured. One girl sustained a broken leg, and another was seriously burt on the bead. The bricks were scattered in all directions and piled up on the second floor. The citizens were on the scene in a few minutes, and assisted in moving the woollen goods to a safe place of shelter, as the rain by that time was

Pouring Down in Torrents to add to the misery caused by the terrible wind

Just east of the woollen mills, H. S. Bartlett's dwelling was totally demolished, as was also the dwelling of W. H. Pennell. Mrs. Pennell's hip was broken. Mrs. Mary E. Jackson, who was camping in a tent not far distant, was dangerously injured in the back.

The soda-water factory and a large tank belonging to Thomas Hargreaves were completely demolished, and the timbers were hurled in all directions.

demonshed, and the timbers were nuried in an directions.

A house belonging to J. M. Doling was literally torn to pieces from its foundation, and the dwelling-house of J. F. O'Neal shared a like fate.

A man named J. A. Walter, who was in the building, received a severe scalp wound, and was injured on the hip, besides being bruised all over the body. His condition is critical.

Mrs. O'Neal was injured on the leg, and her little girl was hurt on the head. In this building Miss Sallie Edmonson was instantly killed, being crushed to death by the falling timbers. A young man named Edmonson, cousin of Miss Edmonson, was also seriously hurt, and it is thought he will die.

Just east of O'Neal's house, on Booneville street,

and two in the Senate. All returns show an increase for the Democrats. They claim a majority of nineteen in the House. Mahone's defeat is certain. Not less than 20,000 votes changed against him. While fearing danger, Mahone is surprised at his overwhelming defeat. The inajority against him is so heavy that even were helto attempt counting out he could do nothing. The great change is in part due to the negro troubles in Danville and the action of Mahone and Cameron in putting negro school trustees over the whites.

At the polls in Petersburg yesterday, during the Mahone row, witnesses say Mahone's son exclaimed, "I will shoot any man who insults pa." Senator Mahone then said, "Yes, damn it, I have a pistol, too!" Some one terked Butler Mahone's pistol from him, and a cool Democrat saved Mahone from violence.

3 p. m.—The Democrats estimate that the State Just east of O'Neal's house, on Booneville street, stood the new cigar factory and; dwelling-house of A. Hacker, both of which were demolished. The family were away from home, and thus escaped unhurt.

William Carle's residence was totally destroyed. The residences of William Price, Jr., B. Barrett, Louis Boland, A. W. Camp, T. B. Smith, Dr. Wear, D. M. Whitworth and other smaller buildings in this locality were all badly wrecked, but none of the immates were injured.

anone from violence.

3 p. m.—The Democrats estimate that the State has been carried by their party by 20,000, and that they have both branches of the Legislature, with a majority of twenty-five on joint bailot. Mahone's organ in this city concedes the Senate and House by a small majority. There seems to be a possibility that they may have two-thirds in both branches. The New Brick Catholic Church on Webster street, in North Springfield, recently built at a cost of \$5000, was completely ruined the walls being blown in, and the roof hurled

built at a cost of \$5000, was completely ruined, the walls being blown in, and the roof hurled twenty feet to one side.

Just east of the church the large two-story frame building or A. B. Campbell was torn to pieces. Here Mrs. Arnquist, a young Swedish woman, who had just stopped to make a call, was instantly crushed to death by falling timber. Mr. Campbell was slightly hurt. The other houses badly wrecked in that vleinity belonged to b. Headley, Judge James Baiser. Andrew Arnquist, Mrs. Ryan and others. The track of the cyclone was on an average 100 yards wide, though it here and there bounded over houses directly in front of its path. At the east side of North Springfield, called Bridgetown, it spread out to about 300 yards, demolishing about thirty small dwellings and injuring several of the inmates. Among those seriously hurt are: Mrs. Pennington, Miss Emma Berry, Mrs. Acker and Jane Huffman. At the northeast side of Bridgetown the tornado tore everything in its track to pieces. In its vicinity Mrs. Dunlap was killed and Mrs. Beeman was badly hurt. Mrs. Von Hunter, a Swedish lady, was hurt on the head and will die. Two of her children were also injured. The house of L. Hill was cempletely destroyed, and also the house of Mrs. Aiken. T. E. Quickerill's house was blown to pieces and his arm was broken. On every side pieces of broken timbers, bricks, clothing, furniture and household goods are scattered in the wildest confusion, presenting such a scene as was never before witnessed here.

The Buildings Destroyed by the Cyclone number about thirty, and those badly wrecked or more or less damaged number about 200. The path of the tornado through the city was fully one mile in length, and it presented the appearance of a monster whirlwind. The heaviest losers are Lord & Regan, owners of the woollen mill, whose loss is \$12,000. F. A. Hacker's damage to dwelling and clgar factory is nearly \$2000; Mrs. Bryant's dwelling, \$1000; D. D. M. Whitworth's dwelling, \$1000; Dr. Heardley's house, \$1200. Two houses belonging to Judge Baker were damaged \$2000. The damage to the 200 or more houses and buildings which were injured will range from \$50 to \$1000. Besides this the damage done to household goods, pianos, etc., will foot up several thousand dollars. Rain had been falling here in the forenoon, but ceased soon after 12, and the clouds were moving in a northerly direction, presenting indications of clearing up, when the tornado began its ravages, which were so quickly made that the people in the public square, one mile south, has no intimation of its creadful work until the fire bells were rung. After leaving Springfield the cyclone struck a station named Brookline, about eight miles distant, destroying much property. J. C. McCall's house and barn were destroyed. R. Holbrook's house was blown to pieces and Mrs. Holbrook willed. A school house, in which were fifty children, was also demolished, but no one killed. In the fielphorhood of Brooklyn ten or twelve houses were wreeked, one person killed, and ten or path of the tornado through the city was fully one dren, was also demolished, but no one killed. In the heighborhood of Brooklyn ten or twelve houses were wrecked, one person killed, and ten or twelve wounded.

CROPS IN THE SOUTH. Estimated Vield of Cotton and Grain in Eight States.

NEW ORLEANS, November 4.—The Times-Democrat publishes special despatches from a large number of points in the Southern States, showing the condition of the cotton and grain LINCOLN, Neb., November 6 .- The contest for crops on the last day of October. The following s a synopsis of these reports:

a a synopsis of these reports:

Alabama—Cotton, increased average of 8 per cent.; yield, 67 per cent., as compared with last year. The picking season is the best ever known; 30 per cent. of the crop is already picked, 56 per cent. has been marketed. The grain crops, except the Democrats and Anti-monopolists have elected the supreme judge. There were no disturbances throughout the State. wheat, are good.

Arkansas—Cotton, acreage unchanged: yield 85

Arkansas-Cotton, acreage and yield unchanged from last year; S4 per cent. of the crop picked; one-fifth marketed.

Florida—Cotton, acreage and yield unchanged from last year; S4 per cent. of the crop is picked, 25 per cent. marketed. All the grain crops are excellent.

25 per cent. marketed. All the grain crops are excellent.
Georgia—Cotton, same acreage as last season; crops short 32 per cent; picking excellent; nine-tenths of the crop is picked. The grain crops are about 30 per cent below last season.
Louisiana—The cotton acreage is 2 per cent. below last year's yield; 30 per cent. short; picking season excellent; two-thirds of the crop picked; two-fiths marketed. The quality is stable. The grain crops are large.

Mississippi—The cotton acreage is 3 per cent. greater than last year, but the yield only 64 per cent. of last year's crop. The picking season s not so good on account of rains; two-thirds of the crop has been picked and two-fiths of it marketed. The grain crop is one-quarter short.

Tennessee—The cotton acreage is slightly less, and the yield 84 per cent. of last year's. The picking season is magnificent, one-half of the crop having been picked and one-third of it marketed. The corn crop is good, but that of oats and wheat poor.

Tevas—The cotton acreage is about the same as

Trans—The cotton acreage is about the same as that of last year, but the yield is only 67 per cent. The picking season is excellent, nine-tenths of the crop having been picked, and half of it marketed. The quality of the staple is excellent.

A Friend of the Old-Timers.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., November 6.-James Colles died yesterday morning, aged 95 years. Mr. Colles served in the war of 1812, and helped to throw up breastworks on the battery. In the

old-fashioned stage coach journeys between this city and Albany, Aaron Burr was frequently one of his fellow-passengers, he said, and talked with Hamilton and Jefferson; he entertained Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and other prominent Americans, in his home. His funeral will be Thursday morning from St. Mark's Church.

CREAT FIRE IN CLASCOW.

Over Two Millions of Property Destroyed-Many Killed and Injured, but the Number Not Yet Ascertained.

LONDON, November 3 .- A great fire broke out tonight in Glasgow, Scotland, and the ac-counts received show that over \$2,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed, and several lives

The fire originated in the great furniture warestreet, adjoining the Glasgow Herald newspaper office, which occupies the entire building num bered 65, 67 and 69. The warehouses were closed and locked, and the flames must have been in full possession of the Interior long before they were

liscovered. before the flames found vent, and then the enormous structure suddenly became an immense ball of fire. The flames for awhite reached out and completely covered the large building occupied by the Herald, and immediately ignited all the large warehouses on the other side of that structure, both those fronting on Buchanan street and those fronting on Mitchell street, which runs parallel. All the warehouses adjoining the Herald building and in the same block are entirely consumed.

A MILLIONNAIRE PECCING SHOES. History of a Wealthy German Who is Confined in the Albany Penitentlary.

ALBANY, November 5 .- Clerk Bowers of the

Albany penitentiary opened the following telegram, dated at New York, November 3, signed Ulrich, Van Seller & Ulrich, and addressed to "Baron Robert Herman, Albany Penitentiary": "Received cablegram bany Penitentiary": "Received cablegram informing us that you have fallen heir to the estates of Baron Bernstein, valued at \$2,000,000. Particulars when your sentence expires." The prisoner for whom the despatch was intended was busy at the time pegging shoes. He is short and stout, has light hair, blue eyes and a pleasant face, and is a German. His portrait adorns the rogues' gallery at police headquarters, and he is "wanted" in various places in the country where he has successfully worked off forged checks for large amounts. He was convicted in this city for uttering worthless checks in September, 1882, and was senterced to the penitentiary for two years. He was imprisoned under the pame of Herman, which he today stated he assumed in order to shield his family, who are wealthy and influential Germans. The Baron Bernstein, to whose title and estates he has succeeded, was his uncle; and the prisoner has a wife and children at Frankfort-on-the-Main, where he was born.

His career, as revealed by himself, is romantic almost beyond bellef. He was graduated from Heidelburg University at the age of 24 as a surgeon, in which profession he gained reputation. Coming to the United States in 1861 he enlisted in the army of the Union, and served professionally with success and honor throughout the war. At the close of the rebellion he was attached to the staff of Bellevue Hospital, New York, for some years. He says he never drank a glass of liquor in his life, nor used tobacco, but the passion for gampling caused his ruin. Some years ago—he fell heir to \$65,000. He went to Germany and secured his legacy, and returning to this country lost it all in a few months at faro. He speaks seven languages with fluency. He had been a New York Herald correspondent from China, a court interpreter in San Francisco, and a successful politician in Chicago, where he served a ferm as coroner. informing us that you have fallen heir to the es-

successful politician in Chicago, where he served a ferm as coroner.

Owing to the penalties awaiting him on the expiration of his sentence here, for various forgeries, he wishes to deny that he is the person for whom the despatch is intended, but the penitentiary officials know that his real uame is Bernstein, and that he is the man. Money and luxuries have come to him in prison from time to time from persons in New York City.

TO EXTEND THE PARKER HOUSE. Burnham Property on the Corner Being Rapidly Remodelted.

Mr. Harvey D. Parker confirms the report that he has succeeded in purchasing the corner lot between his hotel and Tremont street. He has been anxious to buy it for years, and Mr. Burnham has been auxious to sell, but it has hitherto been impossible for them to agree as to price. Mr. Parker does not wish to state the price paid or any particulars of the sale. The sale has been made, however, and the hotel will be extended to Tremont street as quickly as possible. There have been some queer stories afloat about the attempts to purchase this property. It was said that Mr. purchase this property. It was said that Mr. Burnham refused to sell unless Mr. Parker would agree not to sell any liquor in the hotel. Of late years it is certain that the temperance question has not entered into the matter, but it has simply been a question of price. Mr. Burnham has removed his book store to the Old South Church, and the building which it formerly occupied is being rapidly remodelied.

PROSPEROUS NORTHWEST. Financial Condition of its Farmers, Merchants and Manufacturers.

CHICAGO, November 7 .- The Tribune having throughout the Northwest touching upon the ers, merchants and manufacturers, says editorially of the replies received that the information they contain has three leading features. The country is richer than ever before. Farmers' products are still well in first hands. The wealthler agricultural districts in the Mississippi valley have with surprising unanimity invested out of their floating capital in the new States and Territories west of the Missouri river. Depending upon these three great facts is a mass of interesting data, such as the inclination of the farmers to do their own speculating in their own products; the temporary dulness of trade until the farmers shall choose to act; the general understanding of the situation by the distributers, and the Industrious efforts of the manufacturer to prepare himself for the demand which will be sure to come after so much temporary economy. Merchants nearly everywhere have shown that they are skilled in their calling, and have bought only what they will need. Money is nominally tighter than last year, because the first class of borrowers are nearly all out of the market. Everywhere a practically good profit is being made, and nearly everywhere the feeling is very hopeful. editorially of the replies received

FOUND HIS LUST DAUGHTER. A Canal Boat Captain's Child Restored to

Him After Many Years. WASHINGTON, N. J., November 5.-In 1860 a

man named Dykeman was captain of a canal boat sojourn in New York, during which his wife and family, as he heard and believed, were drowned family, as he heard and believed, were drowned at Catasauqua, Penn., while on the canal during a freshet. He went to California, where he made considerable money. Lately he has been in the United States secret service. Some time since he met a man from New Jersey who had known him prior to 1860. This man happened in conversation to refer to his daughter as yet living, and on the canal in New Jersey. Convinced by his friend's story that at least his daughter, Josephine, was alive, Mr. Dykeman obtained leave of absence for three months and came East. After searching for some time along the Morris and Essex canal he found his daughter, who is now Mrs. Schuman of this place. He convinced her that he was her father, and as he found her poor he told her to pick out a house in Washington in which she would like to live. She chose a house belonging to Major Gaylord. Her father at once went to Gaylord, asked his price, and, on learning it was \$2500, he at once bought the house. Afterward he bought adjoining property for \$60,000. He bade his daughter to consider the place her home. He says he may conclude to stay in Washington and engage in business here.

Triple Wedding of Sisters CHATTANOGGA, Tenn., November 6.—A remarkable wedding occurred in this city Thursday. Three sisters named McClure, members of a well-known family, were married at the same church, by the same minister, and all were united by one ceremony. The three couples left on their bridal tour together.

Death of Wisconsin's Richest Farmer. LANCASTER, Wis., November 4.—Cyrus Sargent was thrown from a load of hay last week and killed, the fall breaking his neck. He came here in 1852 from Ludlow, Vt. He was the richest farmer in Wisconsin, owning about 100 farms, besides large tracts of land in Iowa and California.

Not Swift Enough to Distance Death. WILKESBARRE, Penn., November 6.—Amos Gunner, a miner in the Diamond colliery was killed yesterday by a fall of coal, his head being crushed. He had seen the threatened danger, and was running to warn his comrades when he was caught under the falling mass.

Poisoned by Painting Her Face. New York, November 6.—Mamie Nichols, 18 years old, a ballet dancer in "Excelsior," at Niblo's Garden, is in the hospital suffering from lead poisoning caused by the paint used in making up her face. Her condition is critical

FIRE-DAMP DISASTER.

Terrible Explosion in a Lancashire Colliery.

One Hundred Miners Believed to Have Been Killed by the Accident.

Volunteers at Work Attempting the Rescue of the Imprisoned.

LONDON, November 7 .- News has just been reelved here of a terrible explosion, caused by firelamp, in a colliery at Accrington, a town in Lanire, nineteen miles north of Manchester. A arge number of miners were at work in the colliery at the time of the explosion, and it is believed that 100 have been killed. Great excitement exists in the vicinity of the disaster and a large force of volunteers are now at work attempting the rescue of those imprisoned, but as yet they have been unable to reach the locality in

which the miners were at work. 1 p. m.-A despatch just received from Accring-ton states that 110 men were in the pit at the time of the explosion, and out of these, twenty, more or less injured, have been recovered. The number of dead is yet unknown, and the volun-teers who went down into the pit to rescue their comrades found great difficulty in reaching them. Several thousand persons surround the pit, and the excitement is intense.

France and China. Paris, November 7.—Despatches published in the afternoon papers state that the French troops

have occupied Baeninh and Sontay. It is also announced that M. Patenatre, the new French ambassador to China, will proceed immediately to Pekin to propose a treaty between France and CHARITY GOT THE BOODLE. How a Wide-Awake Wife Circumvented a

Scheme to Deprive Her of Money from Her Husband's Estate. NEW HAVEN, November 5 .- In Ledvard Centre is the John Newton farm, most important in the town. Newton is dead. He had a wife, but he spent little money upon her, and it was to save \$800 that he married her. Her name was Charity Norman. Fifty years ago Charity Norman was a red-cheeked tailoress of 30. Charity used to be called into his household semi-annually and proved to be such a skilful housekeeper that John persuaded her to stay and help him carry on the farm. She milked his cows, weeded his onions, made his butter, and peddled his produce in Norwich for years. She was a mine of wealth and faithful to John, but in an evil day he took it into his head that he wanted to get rid of her. Then Charity's big brother stepped in and

he took it into his head that he wanted to get rid of her. Then Charity's big brother stepped in and threatened a breach of promise suit for \$800 damages if John did not marry his sister. John, after hanging back a little, led her to the altar rather than part with the money. He was 40 then and she wais138. Mrs. Newton now says that he bought her only one thing during all their married life, and that was a pair of shoes.

A few days ago, when John Newton knew that his life was nearly ended, being uhable to get off his bed, he sent for a Pennsylvania relative, to whom he intended to give his property, to come and help him make his will. The man came, and while Charity was busy with her cooking she heard enough of their talk to convince her that certain boor mortgages were to be given to her as her share, and the cash was going to the Pennsylvania cousin. She resolved on a bit of strategy. Going up-stairs she pulled an old hair trunk out from under the eaves, and drawing it up before the garret window, examined its contents. It had been John Newton's private savings bank and safe deposit vault for years. It contained \$600 in old gold coin. \$300 in silver and \$27,000 in government bonds and securities. Satisfying herself that it was all there, she went down stairs to her bedroom, put on her brown heed, her calfskin shoes and a clean apron, and started for Norwich, where she consulted a lawyer.

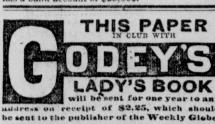
When she came back she proceeded to carry out the lawyer's instructions. No one but her husband knew of the whereabouts of the concealed treasure, and she feared that he might tell his cousin. So late at night she visited the chest, this time with her biggest dinner kettle in her hand. She transferred the cash to the kettle, and, sugging the \$27,000 parcel in one hand, she groped her way down the stairs in the dark, and set the Kettle under the sink.

"It was the first time I ever refused to obey Mr. Newton—John." Then I told him how poorly I should be provided for if he died with the old land instead or the money, and fina

from I would withdraw all claims on his estate for. I said \$15,000."

The old man was failing rapidly, the Pennsylvania cousin was becoming impatient, and his lawyer was fidgeting over the delay, but Charity made her stand and stuck to it. There was little time to talk, and they signed a paper agreeing to pay her \$10,000 in cash. On receipt of this she went out and brought in the dinner kettle and turned its contents on the floor. Her money was handed to her, the will was made out, and John Newton died that night.

"I signed off," said Charity, "and witnessed his will giving the rest of what I had helped him earn to his relatives out in Pennsylvania." Charity had money in her own name before, and she now has a bank account of \$25,000.



GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK IS RECOGNIZED AS THE LEADING FASHION AND HOME MAGAZINE IN AMERICA. THI LEADING ATTRACTIONS FOR 1884 ARE THE

24 HEAUTIFUL COLORED FASH-process, representing the prevailing fashious in both style and color, produced especially for and published exclusively in GODEY'S LADY'S 12 ENGRAVED PLATES OF FASH-12 FINELY EXECUTED STEEL EN-GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

12 ENGRAVED FORTRAITS OF EXPART OF What is known in GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK at
the

PRESIDENTI'L Por rait Callery. ach being accompanied by a short biographical sketch 150 PAGES, ILLUSTRATING FASH150 IONS and fancy needle work.
12 PAGES OF ARCHITECTURAL DE2 SIGNS, showing plans and perspective of
Houses and Cottages of all descriptions.
12 FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PAT12 TERNS with full and explicit instructions for

200 CODEY'S LOOKS

celebrated household cooking receipts, each havin een tested by practical housekeepers before publish 24 Pages of Select Music. BESIDES embracing a rich array of literature with the state of the sta

THE ART DEPARTMENT will be under the direction of Wm. MacLeod, Curator of Corcorat Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C. All other depart ments under equally competent direction. Subscription Price \$2.00 per Year. FOR EURTHER INFORMATION SEND FOR CIRCU LAR. SAMPLE COPY OF GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK 15c. STAMPS TAKEN. TO AVOID ERRORS. WRIT PLAINLY YOUR ADDRESS, GIVING COUNTY & STATE GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,

AROUND THE FARM

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

FATTENING PIGS. Very many New England farmers make no

another specialty of fattening pigs than their necessities require for a supply of pork and lard, while others fatten to some extent for market. In order to accomplish this end in the most satisfactory manner requires the observance of certain inditions which are almost absolutely necessary. The first condition is to obtain pigs of such descent as would indicate a good body and ease of fatiening. Every pork raiser knows that there is a vast difference in pigs regarding their rapid development, and also regarding their fattening qualities. A good frame is desirable, but not unless it can be well filled with pork and lard. Another condition required is to keep the pigs growing thriftily through the summer, and to this end there is nothing better than a supply of skimmed milk; in the early fall apples may also be used to advantage, especially if they are sweet. Where convenient, summer pasturage is good, and aids in the development of the body, a desirable condition to attain before fattening really commences. In the early fall the systematic feeding should commence, and at this time care should be exercised that the quarters for the swine be dry, clean and warm. It is not profitable, as the weather grows cooler, to have pigs running in a pen where the mud and fifth is up to their belies, as is sometimes the case, with hardly a place on which to he. The pig enjoys a clean, dry bed as well as the human family, and will thrive much better. Of course there is a great variety of food that may profitably be given to pigs; poor and small potatoes, apples and pump-kins may be boiled, and, while scalding hot, thickened with provender, which serves an excellent purpose, but when really settled down business there is probably nothing betthan ground meal thoroughly cooked being mixed with scalding hot water. Feeding should be as nearly regular as possible, and in quantities to satisfy the appetite of the animal so that he will return to his bed and make fat. If this process is pursued and completed before the severity of winter comes on, it will be much easier and mere satisfactory. When a considerable portion of the food must go to sustain the normal heat of the animal system, It cannot go to make fat, and hence the advantage of feeding and butchering before extremely WILLIAM H. YEOMANS. cold weather.

What Materials to Use for Our Crops. In order to know what fertilizing materials to use for crops on our soils, we must know what ingredients of plant-feed are deficient, and what manures will best supply them. If any of the essential ingredients of plant-food be lacking the crop will fail, and if in limited quantity the crop will correspond in amount.

An idea of the essential ingredients of plantfood removed frem the sell in cropping may be

Material removed from an acre by various crops	Sulphuric acid	Phosphoric acid	Lime	Magnesia	Potash	Nitrogen
Tobacco.					1	1
Leaves, dry, 1260 fbs.	14	71/2	73	17	71	49
Stalks, dry, 1100 lbs.	3	15	15	2	47	33
Total, fbs.	17	221/2	88	19	118	82
Rye. Grain, 1800fbs Straw, 3800fbs	1 3	15 7	1 12	3½ 5	10 29	32
Total, ths.	4	22	13	81/2	39	41
Grain, 4200ths Stover, 8000ths	20	23 301/2	1½ 40	7½ 21	14 133	67 38
Total, ibs.	21	531/2	411/2	281/2	147	105
Hay. 23/4 tons Potatoes.	2	23	43	181/2	96	73
Tubers, 300 bush.	11	32	4	7	101	58

soils, and to supply these sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda, phosphates and potash salts are chiefly used, except when stalle manure is to be had, which is a complete fertilizer, as it contains all the ingredients of plant food, and its organic matter improves the mechanical condition of the

soil besides.

It will be seen, however, from the following, that if enough manure is used to supply the phosphoric acid and nitrogen for a ton of grain, the potash would be far in excess of its requirements; while for a potato erop of eight or nine tons requiring ninety-six pounds of potash, to apply sufficient dung to secure this ingredient would be giving a great excess of the others. This shows, in using dung, the importance of using with it, according to the crop this is not done a rotation of crops is advisable.

The average composition of farm-yard manure in one ton of 2240 pounds is:

Mineral matter 70 h	S.
Total dry matter 672 H Water	714 fbs.
This contains of	_ 2240 lbs.
Potash. Phosphate of lime. Nitrogen. And a comparison between on	8 fbs.
yard manure and one ton of grain, is as follows:	each 2240 ibs.,
Potash. Pho	osphate Nitro- lime. gen.

One ton farm-yard ma-This shows a deficiency of 27 pounds of phosphate of lime and 30 pounds of nitrogen in the quantity of dung applied, but has the requisite amount of potash. For a crop of eight tons of potatoes, 300 bushels, requiring 96 pounds potash, 64 pounds phosphate lime, 64 pounds nitrogen, it would take 834 tons dung, which would furnish 96 pounds potash, 70 pounds phosphate lime and 104 pounds nitrogen, or 6 pounds phosphate lime and 41 pounds nitrogen mere than is requisite for the crop. Thus it is seen how small in proportion to the bulk of farm-yard manure is the quantity it contains of the three substances of most importance to the crops-potash, phosphate of lime and

wheat, and nitrogen is specially needed for this quirements, and this explains the advantage of growing potatoes, root crops or tobacco in rota-

This is quite an important business in some of the older States, where large quantities of apples not fit for market are manufactured into jelly. The process in one of the largest manufactories in the State of New York is described in the report of the State Agricultural Society, from which we condense: The factory is located on a creek which turnishes the necessary power. The arries, as brought by farmers, are stored in large bins by the brought by farmers, are stored in large bins by the side of the creek above the nill. When wanted they are discharged from the bins mit a frough of running water, which carries them into the basement of the mill, discharging them into a tank of water. This process rives them a thorough scouring, and all refuse litter, dirt, etc., is carried away by water. The apples are holsted by an end-less chain elevator, from the tank, to the grinding room, the buckets on the elevator being perforated to allow the water to escape. They are carried to the upper story, whence they roll by the toree of gravity to the grater. The cheese is laid up in strong cotton cloth, instead of straw, as intold times. The cider as it is expressed passes to the storage tank and thence to the defactor, a capter pan elevan feet long and thee feet wide, I lisher heated, at first moderately by steam piles, till all impurities have risen to the surface and been skimmed off, and then a greater degree of heat is applied to reduce it to a semi-syrup or boiled cioner. From the defectator it bases to the evaporator, also supplied with copper steam pipes, and so a tranged that the semi-syrup introduced at one end is reduced to the proper density in its passage through, flowing off in a continuous stream, of a consistency of thirty degrees to thirty-two degrees, Baume. Great care is

theroughly cleansed by hot water and steam each day. No fermentation is allowed to take place in the cider before reduction. The jelly flows from the evaporator into large tubs, from which it is drawn while still warm into the various packages in which it is shipped to market. A favorite package for family use is little covered woodes buckets holding five and ten pounds rest ectively, and which are familiar to the grocery trade. The capacity of this factory is from 1500 to 1800 pounds per day. A bushel of fruit will produce from four to five pounds of jelly. Crab apples make the filest jelly; sour, crabbed, natural fruit the best looking, and a mixture of all varieties the most sat stactory product. The pomace is manipulated in water, when the seeds stake and the lighter part flows off, and it is said that the value of the seeds will pay the cost of all the labor employed. They are sold to nurserymen for planting. Even frozen appies can be utilized if placed in water and the frost drawn out in that way.

Digging Muck and Peat.

A dry fall often furnishes the best time in the

A dry fall often furnishes the best time in the whole circle of the year for procuring the needed supply of muck or peat for absorbents in the sty and stable. The use of this article is on the increase among those farmers who have faithfully tried it, and are seeking to make the most of home resources of fertilizers. Some who have used muck only in the raw state, have probably abandoned it, but this does not impeach its value. All that is claimed for it, in Dana's Muck Manual, published several years ago, has been proved substantially correct, by the practice of thousands of our most intelligent cultivators, in all parts of the land. There is considerable difference in its value, depending somewhat upon the vegetable growth of which it is mainly composed, but almost any of it, if expessed to the atmosphere a year before use, will pay abundantly for disging. This dried article, kept under cover, should be constantly in the stables, in the sites and shiks, and in the compost head. So long as there is the smell of ammonia from the stable or manure heap, you need more of this absorbent. Hundreds of dollars are wasted on many a farm, every year, for want of some absorbent to catch this volatile and most valuable constituent of manure. In some sections it is abundant within short distance of the barn. The most difficult part of supplying this absorbent is the digging. Oftentimes ditching, for the sake of surface draning, will give the needed supply of absorbents. It will prove a safe investment to hire extra labor for the enlargement of the muck bank. It helps right where our farming is weakest—in the manufacture of fertilizers, as burcher's offai, night soil, kainite, ashes, bonedust, fish, rockweed, kelp and other marrhe products. Dig the muck now and have it ready.

Feeding Cattle in Dry Times.

If the pasture, because of drought or from any cause, gets shert the latter part of summer, or during the autumn, it puzzles many a farmer to cause, gets shert the latter part of summer, or during the autumn, it puzzles many a farmer to know what to do with his stock. It will not answer to let them be pinched and suffer for want of food. It seems too early to begin on the mows of hay that are safely stored for the winter supply, and dry cattle at pasture are not wanted in the stables at this season of the year. The cornfield will solve the problem. If there are any parts of it where the yield will be small and of an inferior quality, cut and feed it given to the cattle; and if there is none of this sort, then use what would make good cora, and do not feel that it is a wasteful or a costly way of feeding. With the pasture which the cattle may be able to obtain, very few staks, if they have ears on them, will be required by each animal per day; and if fed in a proper quantity, scarcely a vestige of them will be left. No labor or money will be expended on corn fed in this way for busking, shelling and grinding.

Shelld the cornfield be at a considerable disance from the stable or pasture, a quantity sufficient to last for two or three days could be hauled at one time and placed in shocks. Soon after the regular corn-cutting has commenced, although the corn may not be dry enough to busk, a large quantity of it may be husked as fast as the staks are required for feeding, provided the corn is placed in an open, airy place, where it will not mould. It is false economy to save the cornstaks and pasture the meadows closely. Cornstaks kept until March are not worth more than half as much for feeding as during the autumn. The bit of rowen which is cropped off in order to have the cornstaks last until spring will be many times more valuable next June, and will be seen in the increased hay crop. increased hay crop.

That Compost Heap.

The next two months will be found the best time of the year for starting a fresh supply of manure. We should get together the materials and lay the Total, ibs. | 4 | 22 | 13 | 8½ | 39 | 41 | 467 |
Stover,8000tbs | 23 | 1½ | 7½ | 14 | 67 |
Stover,8000tbs | 20 | 30½ | 40 | 21 | 133 | 38 |
Hay. | 2½ tons | 2 | 23 | 43 | 18½ | 96 | 73 |
Potatoes. | Tube s. | 300 bush. | 11 | 32 | 4 | 7 | 101 | 58 |
Large quantities of silica and small quantities of soda, chlorine and iron, are also taken from the soil by every crop. But these are supplied in abundance by every ordinary soil. We have therefore to consider only the articles first mentioned. Of these magnesia, lime and sulphurle acid are commonly, though not always, supplied in substances—nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash—are the ones most apt to be lackling in our soils, and to supply these sulphate of ammonia or a heavy crop, to be used in our farming operations next year. I am satisfied that if absorbents were provided for the yeards, stables. In localities where potatoes will, one substances are very largely grown for market a common and very convenient method of storing for whiter is to place them in ammures goes to waste. Of course there is considerable labor involved in this work, but the recompense in the way of increased yields is also ample. How to increase the supply of first waste of the materials and lay the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the eye will push, and shoots, while such potatoes suit, average will push a man or to fit in the eyes will push, and shoots, while such potatoes will, of course, the such of the eyes will push and our course will

of stock must be governed by the amount of loader produced upon the farm. There can be no economy or profit in keeping twenty head of cattle through the whiter, when fiteen will easily consume the amount of fodder produced.

No, we must aim rather to save what we do make. If we provide shelter and absorbents for our stable manures, we can save a third or half there, and then we can add immensely to the value of the manure crop by keeping the compost heap constantly in full plant. To do this properly, some preparation must be made in the fall by providing suitable absorbents. Muck, if well dried and cured, is no doubt the best; but if the is not at hand, dry earth is good, and there is little excuse for not providing it in liberal quantities for use in the winter. It might be stored in a small shed adjoining the hennery, where nate if it should be used. Once a week it is braiffe be sprinkled under the roosts, and, after accumulating there to a depth of a few lucies, be removed to the compost heap. Nearly the same treatment may be adopted for the piggery, for there, too, is an enormous waste each year. A supply should also be provided convenient to the privy, where it should be used liberally and offen. Decaying vegetables will help to swell the heap, and bad much better be there than in the cellar. In summer, waste slops should also be conveyed there, where its impurities will be absorbed. This heap should be kept under shelter, and enough space given so that it can be worked over ogossionally. ald be kept under shelter, and enough space given so that it can be worked over occasionally.

Look well to the compost heap, brother farmers
for "there's millions in it."—[Indiana Farmer.

Setting Out Crchards.

Many orchards are set out in autumn; still more in spring; but whether set in autumn or spring the ground should be well prepared in autumn. If the soil holds water in wet seasons it must be well underdrained. Subsoiling in most localities is of much value. This work, it is true, may be inspertectly performed after the trees are set and are growing; but the work is more easily done and in

rectly performed after the trees are set and are growing; but the work is more easily done and in a better manner beforehand. Some persons mistakenly recommend setting trees where nothing else can be raised, as on inlisides or among rocks and stones; but as a good and weil-managed orchard is commonly more profitable for the acre it occupies than almost any other crop, the best ground should be chosen for it, so that good cultivation may be given.

It was formerly recommended to dig wide holes. This practice answered well for a limited number of trees, where the subsoil was hard and had not been loosened. It gave a good chance for the roots of the young trees to extend as far as the limits of the bed of mellow earth occupying the holes. We have known trees of some tardy-bearing sorts made very productive in this way, the trees growing rapidly while the roots were confined to the holes, and the check given to them as the roots reached the last earth beyond threw them into abundant productiveness. But for extensive market orchards, planted with productive sorts, as for instance the Baldwin at the East, or the Ben Davis at the West, it is sufficient from the more than a nanual or blenmlat top-dressling with yard manure after they come into bearing. There are few soils too rich to impart a good healthy growth to young trees in connection with mellow culture for the first five or six years. The test of this is the measured length of the annual shoots. If these shoots are not at least two feet long while the trees are young, manure must be added; and, after staining good size and bearing largely, they should be at least a foot long every summer.

The requent mistake should be avoided of sup-

largely, they should be at least a foot long every summer.

The frequent mistake should be avoided of supposing that an orehard needs but little care. It requires not only a well-selected piece of ground and good cultivation, but constant watchfulness to protect it from insects and other drawbacks. This care is a matter of great economy, for it will not cost as much as the land and trees, and it may quadruple the product and profits as compared with a neglected orchard. The one will have fine fruit and plenty of it, selling at good prices; the other will bear meagre crops of scabby and wormy si ecimens which nobody wants to buy.

For market a few of the most productive and salable sorts are to be chosen; but for home supsalable sorts are to be chosen; but for home sup-ply there should be a succession, extending from the carliest to the latest of the whole year round. In either case avoid costly novelties, and choose well-proved and well-known standard sorts.

Modern Wheat Crowing,

Wheat is getting to be an important crop in sections of the country where its culture a few pan eleven feet long and lines feet wide. It is here heated, at first moderately by steam pipes, till all impurities have risen to the surface and been skimmed off, and then a greater degree of heat is applied to reduce it to a semi-syring or boiled close. From the defecator it basses to the evaporator, also supplied with copper steam pipes, and so arranged that the semi-syring introduced at one end is reduced to the proper density in its passage through, flowing off in a continuous stream, of a consistency of thirty degrees to thirty-two degrees. Baume. Great care is thirty-two degrees, Baume. Great care is taken in all these operations to presented absolute cleanliness, every part being years ago was confined to here and there, a farmer

tended. The cid Medherranean wheat—a Russian variety—became the farmers' dependence, and white at first it made inferior flour. as compared with the old kinds, still it was wheat, and became the universal crop, because almost weevil proof. It improved rapidly with continued culture, and has been the basis of many other improved varieties. It was very hardy and productive, resembling the modern Clawson in these respects, but, unlike it, was red. When the Hessian fly became troublesome, its habits were studied, and later sowing was found to be an effective remedy, as the career of the fly ended before the wheat was large enough for it to deposit its eggs, where they remained until the next year to hatch and feed upon the juices of the stems. The last and conquering enemy to wheat was the earth itself, which, with all of the painstaking, refused to return a remunerative crop, and wheat growing marched westward to newer and less exhausted lands.

marched westward to newer and less exhausted lands.

After a rest of more than a quarter of a century, the soil with renewed strength now gives forth fine crops, and the fathers would be astonished could they know that thirty and even forty bushels are now sometimes gathered from an acre on the same lands which produced little more, if anything, than the seed. The method of culture has changed. There is now but little summer-fallowing, as the improved cultivators render successive ploughing unnecessary, and August is passed by as unsuited to wheat. The best crops are now obtained by later sowing and the fatter part of September is considered the proper time. My wheat was not put in until October 6, as the ground was too dry to plough until that time. It is sown on clover sod, which is well adapted to the crop, and drilled in seven pecks to the acre with 200 bounds of superphosphate and no other manure. It is a notion of farmers that leaving the surface of the ground uneven, after the drill, is an advantage, as it keeps pecks to the acre with 200 bounds of superplosphate and no other manure. It is a notion of farmers that leaving the surface of the ground uneven, after the drill, is an advantage, as it keeps the snow from blowing off. There is force in this, but there is another fact which should be considered at the same time. Wheat will do better if the ground is not too loose or mellow; it should be compact or firm, the opposite of loose, and at the same time not hard or crusty; when the ground is just right the wheat will do better. This fact has been tested by following the different methods. The principle is, that when the ground is made firm or well settled about the seed it will take root sooner, grow faster and stand both frost and drought better.

Wheat should always have the farth settled firmly around it, as this will prevent the winter winds from blowing the earth away from the roots. It is therefore a nice question whether the wheat ground should not always be rolled when sown. My wheat was rolled, as the ground was very mellow, and by so doing I am sure there will be a gain of a week in the ground hard and crusty on the surface. It will not, unless it is wet, and it never should be rolled when in this condition. An advance has been made in wheat culture by harrowing it in spring. This is a modern improvement which should be most generally adopted. The grass seed should be sown on it just as soon as the surface becomes dry enough, no matter whether the frost is all out or not, and a good harrowing given to it. This will break up the crust so many farmers are afraid of if they compact the soil in autunn, and at the same time it will cover the grass seed and ensure a good "catch," which will pay for all the trouble. Wheat is wonderfully improved by a spring harrowing. I am wondering whether we can keep up the fertility of the soil for wheat without a break, as has occurred when the earth seemed to be exhausted for its growth. If half that is said about the wonderfully improved by a spring harrowing. I am wonderling

Storing and Marketing Potatoes.

To keep potatoes in their best condition through the winter the maintenance of a temperature a little above freezing in their place of storage is a matter of great importance. Few cellars of ordinary construction have facilities for ventilation to matter of great importance. Few cellars of ordinary construction have facilities for ventilation to secure such a temperature. The average cellar is almost always too dry as well as too warm for this purpose. Again, there are serious sanitary objections to storing hundreds of bushels of any kind of vegetables in the cellars of dwelling-houses over which families are obliged to live in the winter. With a well protected basement barn, an inside room can be fitted up that will keep potatoes perfectly. If the farmer have no such basement, and contemplates the keeping of a considerable quantity of potatoes until spring, storing in pits is the most common and most available resource. It is a point of some difficulty to make a perfect success of storage in pits. In a very cold winter deep covering is needed, as the potato is very sensitive to frost and cold. But a danger equally great results from too much covering in a warm winter. If the temperature in the pit is from 40° to 50° the eyes will push, and by the time the pit is ready to open in the spring the heap will be a mass of incipient roots and shoots, while such potatoes will, of course, be worth little or nothing.

In localities where potatoes are very largely grown for market a common and very convenient nethod of storing for winter is to place them in warehouses near the railroad station, where they can be easily transferred to cars during the winter. These warehouses are usually above ground, and

io naul their crop while the roads are good, and sell the same at any time they choose. With the double-walled cars for the winter freighting of potatoes the latter can be safely shipped during even the coldest weather in winter. Such a method is a great advantage, both to consumers as well as producers. The storehouses in the scaboard cities almost always run low in stock after a long, protracted period of cold weather, and the price of potatoes advances accordingly. The farmer who is sufficiently near a railroad station, or who has his potatoes stored in properly-situated warehouses, can take advantage of these flurries in the market and secure a higher price for his crop than during the periods in spring and fall, when the bulk of the potato crop is sent to market.

It is the difficulty which attends the winter marketing of totators that prevents this crop being largely grown far from railway stations. During the seasons when potatoes are dug in the fall, and when pits are opened in the spring, there is a glut of stock in the market, unless the crop is very far below the needs of the country. Even in times of searchly prices are comparatively low at this time. When the supply is comparatively when a search prices are comparatively when advantages in selling, at least, part of the crop of potatoes in the fall. As drawn from the field the potatoes represent more, both in bulk and in weight, than at any later period, however carefully they may have been kept. If there are any signs of disease, immediate marketing is the only advisable course. It is scarcely possible to secure such an advance in price as will cover loss by rot added to the hevitable shriokage from long keeping. Potatoes that are even slightly affected by rot shouls never be placed in pits, for m such a position it is impossible to shrinkage from long keeping. Potatoes that are even slightly affected by rot shouls never be placed in pits, for m such a position it is impossible to warring the potatoes are placed in pits they should be lightly cove

It may seem presumptious to assert that less should be sown. But it was once the common practice to sow wheat during or immediately after harvest. For, as the grain fell then, did not nature indicate that to be the right period of seeding? Yet who would now advocate the sowing of wheat in harvest? Let us bring some facts, upon them base some calculations, from these tacts and calculations adduce some conclusions bearing upon this matter of the amount of seed, and see if they do not show that one and a half or two bushels of seed to the acre are too much.

A bushel of wheat of ordinary-sized grains contains 700,000 or more kernels. Consequently, when the farmer sows two bushels of seed upon an acre he distributes on that acre about 1,500,000 grains. Allowing for no tilering whatever, in consequence of which each grain produces but one head, there should be 1,500,000 heads per acre. But what farmer would assert that there were that number of neads? A careful experimenter went to the trouble of counting the number of heads in an acre of wheat, and found it to be 984,000. It was exceptionally heavy wheat, yielding fity-six bushels of grain. Now, this is less than the number of grains sown. We are forced to concede that either many grains were useless and fruitiess, or, if the number of such grains was not great, tiliering was a cipher. But it has also been found that when the grain has sufficient room it will tilier and broouce many heads. When this process of tillering is not impeded by overcrowding the number of heads grown from one grain of seed may seem marvellous, often reaching, as it does, above thirty, and the average rarely failing short of twenty-four. But, for the sake of argument, let us say that the number of seed when tillering is not impeded is twelve. Then if the grain had not been overcrowded, 78,000 grains of seed when tillering is not impeded is twelve. Then if the grain had not been overcrowded, 78,000 grains of seed would have produced the 930,000 heads the exceptionally large yield of fifty-si

Storing Potatoes The conditions to be filled in keeping potatoes are: A temperature that shall be a little above he freezing point. Freezing is fatal to the potato thaw it as we will. Apples and many vegetables may be rrozen, and if thawed slowly in the abthaw it as we will. Apples and many vegetables may be rrozen, and if thawed slowly in the absence of light, will suffer little or no damage; but a potato once frozen is ruined. On the other hand, a temperature above 50° will encourage sprouting if it does not induce rotting. Potatoes should be excluded from the light. A medium degree of moisture. An atmosphare so damp that the potatoes will appear wet on handling will promote rotting; or if so dry that the potatoes shrived or appear wilted will injure the quality of the croy and diminish the weight, though they may not roor sprout. Potatoes should not be stored in large heaps or bins, and these should permit free venillation. To fill these conditions potatoes may be kept in a cellar un er a living-room; but, in so kept, it will be safer to store them in barrels or bins not more than three feet deep, so that they can be inspected frequesily. But if the crop is very large, and is lutended for the spring market, it will, perhaps, be cheaper and safer to store them in piles or holes, covered with earth, in the primitive way. About fifty bushels of potatoes may be piled in a conical shape as steep as they will ile. This should be covered with a good coat of straw, and on this ten inches of earth should be placed; or, better, if dry sawdust can be procured, tha four inches of this be sprand over the earth covering, which may be reduced six inches. The pile should now be covered with corn fodder, or with boards, so as to keep it dry.

How a Pasture is Made.

In Great Britain, Holland, and in some of the best districts in this country, land is selected for a pasture as it is for any particular crop. Regard paid to its adaptability to produce a large amount of fine, rich grasses. The soil of sod 1 prepared to receive the seed, which is selected with special reference to the production of grass to be caten while it is in its green state. Grea pains are taken to render the soil as productive as possible. Water is supplied or drained off as the wants of the land require. Weeds and bushes are exterminated or kept in subjection. Fertilizers are applied as they are to land devoted to cultivated crops. Loose soils are rendered more compact by the use of the roller, and very heavy soils are loosened by the employment of the harrow or scariner. Most farmers in this country, however, neglect all these things. Land is not selected for a pasture. If it is too rocky, broken, or difficult to cultivate; if it is too wet or dry to produce good crops of corn, grain. rocky, broken, or difficult to cultivate; if it is too wet or dry to produce good crops of corn, grain, potatoes or roots, it is devoted to pasturage. Land is selected for other purposes, but the land for any other use. Sometimes a piece of land originally productive is devoted to pasture purposes. If this is the case it is generally after it "has been cropped to death." It is first planted to corn for several years, then sown to grain for a period qually long, and then laid down to grass suited for mowing purposes. After the crop of grass becomes so light that it scarcely pays for the work ocuting, the farmer concludes that the only thing he can do with the land is to devote it to supporting stock during the summer, when he expects to ing stock during the summer, when he expects that the most out of them. There are no evidences of beneficient design in most of the pastures in this country. They are the work of chance

The Annie Trae Borer

An exchange gives timely warning as follows: "About this time look out for the borers in the fruit trees. Most of them were deposited in the form of eggs on the bark of the tree near the ground in June or July, and these have now hatched and begun to penetrate the tree, but have hatched and begun to penetrate the tree, but have not entered so far that they cannot be easily take; out with the point of a knife, or punctured by the insertion of a fine wire into the hole they have hade, which can be easily found by the castings each has thrown out behind him. It is suggested that the strips of tarred paper and the patentarrangements for preventing the ascent of the canker-worm are looked upon with favor by the lectle, that is the parent of the apple-borer, a furnishing an excellent retreat in which to hid willes he deposits her eggs. She wants a secret place, or she desires to be ascilered from the wind, and upon this account there are not apt to be as many borers in a tree growing in ground kept well cultivated and tree of weeds as in those standing in grass or high weeds, or surrounded by suckers. In will be well, therefore, to examine under the paper."

Saunders, in his work on insects injurious Mr. Saunders, in his work on insects injurious to fruit, recommends as a greventive measurecating the bark of the trunk with a mixture of softsoap and solution of soda. It is proper to add that there are two destructive apple-tree borers the round-headed and the flat-headed. The motils of both deposit their eggs in June and July in the Northern States. The round-headed borer lays its eggs on the trunk, near the ground, but the flat-headed borer uses any part of the trunk and larger branches. Now is the time to look for both, and their presence may be detected by decoloration of the bark, the exuding of sap, or the castings, like sawdust. The jear, peach and plum are also attacked by the flat-headed borer, and the pear, quince and mountain ash by the round-headed.

If fall ploughing is properly done, and at the

proper time, it has the advantage of favoring earlier

with its built. If the potato jut is any on the lees side of a fence it wil need number less covering, is since in the celdest weather the snow banks will be over it. Sufficient drahage should be provided, so that water will not gather in the potato pits. Constructing the pits over an underdrain and digit in gatrench all around the heap of potatoes to pile over it, will usually be sufficient for the purpose. There is small chance for evaporation from the potatoes in pits, and where they are free from disease the loss in storing is less by this method than by any other.—LAmerican Chiltwator.

The Amount of Seed Wheat Per Acre.
The last fifty years have witnessed wonderful developments of our agricultural machinery, and gigantic strides in the progress of methods. Yet no one is so foolish as to assert that the end has been reached, that agriculture has found its utilized them. Perhaps of all the branches of grain farming this progress has been the most marked in wheat growing. A half-century ago the ground was ploughed (?) with a wooden mound-board blough, pulverized with a rude, straight-toothed harrow, the seed was sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three ed was sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown brondcast, the grain was cut with sickle or cradie bound by hand, three dwas sown bron spring sowing, and lessening the work at that busy time, an advantage that is too important to

most subject to injury of this kind, the harm usually being done in the fall and spring. With proper management, fall ploughing may be made to improve the texture of the soil through the action of the frost, as when thrown to the air in a comparatively dry and open condition, so that the elements have free play with it, the spring will find it mellower than the plough left it in the fall, and in a condition for early sowing. This should be done in time, as, by deferring it, rains may occur and pack the soil, and as clay parts slowly with its water, may make the sowing late, or defeat it altogether. It should, therefore, by all means be done as soon as the ground will allow, even if quite early, and all the more where the soil lacks drainage. The grain will then get the start of the weeds, and if the soil is good, stand a chance to keep it, for one of the principal difficulties with fall ploughing is the advantage it gives to weeds and grass.

Things Worth Knowing.

Things Worth Knowing. WHOLESALE CASH PRICES OF FERTILIZING MATERIALS IS FOR:

It is evident that the wood and buds of grapevines suffer winter injury more from drying than from intensity of coid. For when we lay them flat upon the surface of the soil, weighed down so as to be close to it, the wood is exposed, in the absence of show at least, to quite as extreme coid as if it were upon the terlits. Yet, even in open winters, his mere pressure upon the bosom of mother earth, cold as it may be, swiffnes to save the wood and crop. An exposed vine, when in jured, scarcely ever betrays any apparent evidence of the lujty by discoloration or shrinkage. The first evidence of its appearing is the failure of the buds to generally grown. But those tardy buds open too, after many days, showing that the only efficiently was a drying of wood and buds, which is evidently relieved as the pressure of sap from the roots, under the genial warmth and moisture of the spring-time, gradually exands and fills the broke cells, but this loss of thus is fut at to the project ripening of the crop. Even the well-varnished cells, but this loss of thus is fut at to the project ripening of the crop. Even the well-varnished continues and the power of the stable. The animal only feels to torment, and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. Never clean a horse in the stable. The animal only feels to torment, and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. Never clean a horse in the stable. The animal only feels to torment, and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. Never clean a horse in the stable, the dust fouls the crib and makes into onthe his food. Use the curry comb lightly, when the lambits do so the control of the crop. The prear boom in the hop market last year, when the price went up from twenty-five extract, nux. And people who druke these concections wonder why they do not feel very well.

If armers only realized that inferior milk, whether as to quality or quantity, or both, means an unprottable cow, they would, we may think, soon change her for another. But, instead of this, the bulk of them go not for years, no intensity of cold. For when we lay them flat upon the surface of the soil, weighed down so as to be

half a dozen years, and to make a good careass then for the butcher; we want her to give us a calf and 600 gallons of good milk in a year, commencing when she is three years old, and going on till she is eight or nine, and then a careass of beef as a finale. This is the sort of cow for dairy farmers, and the alm should be to breed her always, and none worse than she, if there is to be profit in dairying. It is worth while to remember that breed has nore influence than food on the quantity and quality of milk, so that to breed the right sort of cows is a matter of the first importance.

ance.
In regard to securing good, sound seed corn for In regard to securing good, sound seed corn for next year's use, the main point will be to select and any away the best ears in a warm place while in the process of drying. They will not be subject to freezing until after the usual water of vegetation is gone. Seed selected in the early milk stage and thoroughly dried will be found to germinate more certainly and quickly than that from ears which ripeded in the field, but were subject to severe freezing. The corn crop of 1879 was a remarkably good one, and furnished sound seed for the next crop. The following year the corn appeared quite as sound, but the seed was so bad that the stand of 1881 was poor. The crop was short and very much shrunken from drought in 1881, but the seed obtained from it germinated cemarkably well. There was little or no sound seed corn in the crop of 1882.

The Home Farm says wherever factory dairying has been introduced, steadfastly continued and rightly managed, it realizes to the respective sections all that is claimed for it.

Erequest changes of food for fowls are indis-

as been introduced, steadfastly continued and rightly managed, it realizes to the respective sections all that is claimed for it.

Frequent changes of food for fowls are indispensable to success. In whitewashing your hence of the some kersene oil into the mixture for the cenefit of the hen lice.

All intelligent persons are aware of the fact that sait is quite as essential to the well-being of animals as water, and that it is as unwise to stint ane supply of one as the other. It is not too much of say that stock of all kinds should have a supply of sait within reach at all times. Giving them sait once a week is not sufficient. If only dealt out at the close of long intervals they ext too much, and suffer in consequence, while they will inder go discomfort before they have an opportunity again to partake of it.

Twin herfers breed regularly, in all ordinary cases. Twin buils are effective sires. It is, says an American journal, only when the twin calves are of different sexes that there is difficulty, and this is only with the female, commonly called a "treemarth." In rare cases these have been known to produce offspring. It is possible that there is a slightly greater probability of defective organization in case of twin calves than where but one is produced; but in a large majority of cases no difficulty will be found.

The practice of flooding an onion bed might result less advantageously if the land were not, as in the following case, underdrained, and so arranged as to permit of rapid drawing off of water: "An Ohlo farmer, extensively engaged in raising onions, flooded his patch of muck during the winter season in order to get rid of the cricket mole, which had worked great havoc with his crop. The result less advantures at the field was not only rid of these and other pests, but the muck during the winter season in order to get rid of the cricket mole, which had worked great havoc with his crop. The result was that the field was not only rid of these and other pests, but the muck itself was greatly improve

becomes more impoverished and population increases, the greater becomes the demand for milk, butter and meat.

Every farmer who raises stock has some it will not pay to keep longer. Just as soon as stock reaches maturity they should be sold. It is a daily loss to keep them longer. They soon eat themselves up; that is, they will soon consume their own value in food. Hogs that are nine or en months old should be fattened and killed. Cows that are getting old should be sold off. Two or three year old steers should be sold. The flock of sheep should be culled out, and the oldest well led and sold as soon as got in order. Horses that are not needed should be put in marketable shape and sont to market. Get rid of the poorest, and eled the balance with what they would have aten. Hold on to the best, and continue to make them better still.

To detect adulterations in seeds we must use the sleve, water and microscope. Hot water dissolves powder and dirt, and washes off the coloring matter. The sleve makes the separation of the true sied from the Impurities, and the microscope discovers the shape, natural indeutations, protuberances and discolorations. To determine the vitality of the seed put ten or 100 inside of three or four sheets of blotting paper, which wet and keep where it will be warm all the time, and in the dark. In the hours the radish will germinate; cabbages in eighteen; wheat, in twenty-six; and corn in thirty-two bours. These rules are simple, and will cost nothing. They may save you much.

much.

Now that the last vegetables are removed from the garden especial care should be taken that all weeds are removed also. Clean out the fence corers, pile the weeds and burn them. If the same iot of ground is to be used for a garden next year much work may be saved next summer, and a better crop ensured if pains be taken with the garden spot this fall. It is commonly a good practice to

give the ground a fall ploughing, for the purpose of destroying insects which burrow in the soil. Clean off the garden nicely and have it in good shape for early spring. If the soil is cold and backward put in underdrains this fail. If drain tiles cannot be afforded lay stone, pole or brush drains. The garden should occupy the earliest soil on the farm.

Every dairy farmer should have a set of graduated cream gauges—simple things, costing only a few shillings—so that he may ascertain the quality of each cow's milk, and he should keep a record of this, as well as of the quantity, entering both of them in a book against the cow's name. This method of going to work has a very considerable educational value; it is essentially practical, and not at all theoretical in its bearings; it tells the farmer which are his best cows, which is the best to keep and breed from, which of them responds most freely to improved food, which of them is the best "staying power." and so on, acting and reacting in various ways to the farmer's advantage.

Despite the constant attention which is called to the value of sheep, not only as improvers of the land, but as profitable farm animals for wool and mutton, there are many farmers who have never raised or kept a single sheep, though their farms are well adapted to raising sheep profitably. Many a rough, worn-out or neglected farm might be brought up rapidly and be made paying land by breeding sheep thereon, as the manure from the sheep is one of the most enriching of manures, and is evenly and finely distributed. Of course they are like all other farm stock; they cannot do this without belug fed with something besides what they can get in the fields, and taking care of them in the winter season. Even poor farmers can give sheep a trial by commencing in a small way, and then, as means and experience are gained, the flocks can be gradually increased by purchases, though the natural increase from a small flock of sheep is by no means inconsiderabous, as a bread find favor all over the land

purchases, though the natural increase from a small flock of sheep is by no means inconsiderable if properly managed and cared for as they should be.

The question of beef is one of great moment in these days, and it is for this reason that the shorthorns, as a breed, find favor ail over the land, and in many other lands than Britain. Were it not for this the Ayrshires would beat them out and out; and in the present day we cannot well afford to look for milk alone or beef alone, in a breed of cattle; but we must have both in the highest degree attainable, combined with early maturity and vigor of constitution. The breeding of stock pays well, and will continue to pay well where good stock is bred. But where there is breeding there must be milking, and we must look equally to be three crops a cow gives, the calf, the milk and the beef, each of which has a high value of its own; and no cow is truly valuable that does not yield a good crop in each department. Breeding, then, is the foundation of success, for hereupon is laid the superstructure of the three crops—a superstructure which is perennially repeating itself, improving or deteriorating as the foundation is kept in repair, is strengthened and improved. Few men have a genius for selection and classification of animals in breeding, and there are fewer still who have attained the highest possible results; but at the same time the rank and file of dairy farmers can go on improving their stock if only they will take the pains that are necessary.

The value of pure water for the stock, at this season of the year, cannot be overestimated A number of careful experiments made by M. Dancel, and given to the French Academy of Science, go to show that the amount of milk obtained is approximately proportioned to the quantity of water drunk, and that the yield of milk can be increased to a considerable extent, without deteriorating in value, by inducing milch cows to take an abundant quantity of water. Indeed, M. Dancel maintains that a cow that drunk as much as fitty qu

place it in the flock, and you will need only to call that one sheep, when all the others will follow. As sheep follow their leader, the training of one is the training of all, and it is a saving of time and

place if in the flock, and you will need only fo call that one sheep, when all the others will follow. As sheep follow their leader, the training of one is the training of all, and it is a saving of time and abor to do so.

Many of the mysterious allments that afflict young chicks are caused by lack of constitutional vigor on the part of the parent fowls. If you breed from fowls that have been overstimulated by egg-food, or from those whose constitutions have been weakened by disease, the chicks will be a sickly lot just as surely as two and two make four.

The National Live Stock Journal makes some suggestions with respect to the walking gait of a horse, which are well worth thinking over. A careful calculation of the time spent on a walk by a farm horse, it says, as compared with the time used at other galts, would show that the walk is nearly the constant galt. All the work on the farm is done on a walk. It is only when returning with the empty wagon, or when occasionally a team is hitched to the family carryall that another gait is employed. A horse that under the saddle will walk nearly or quite five miles an hour, will at his work make, say three and a half miles, while a slow walker wouldn't come within a mile of this speed, taking the nay through. This would cause a loss of nearly two days in a week, or, at a low estimate, a week out of every month, which in money value would probably amount to not less than \$12. Counting the wages and board of the man, and the time and feed of the horse, to say nothing of the additional loss on account of delay in the work—always, as every thoughtful farmer knows, an important item, especially in some scasons. These are important points to every farmer. Let "horsemen" give time and thought to the developing of a race of fast trotters lit they will, but farmers should aim to breed a race of fast walkers, as by far the most useful animal.

An Illinois correspondent expresses the opinion that the exceptional health of hogs in his neighborhood this year is "due to the almo

number adjoining, with potatoes, made a growth the same year of from one and one-half to two feet.

The following is a Southern man's method of feeding his cow: "If you want a large yield of rich boilk, give your cows every day water slightly warmed and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. By this daily practice the cow will give 52 per cent, more milk immediately under the effect of it, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to orths clear water unless very thirsty. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary paliful at a time—moraing, noon and night."

It should be the rule on every farm where winter wheat is grown to let no other work interfere with oreaking the wheat land. In southern Ohio our summer rains are nearly always followed by one or two cold days; and the teams can work twelve hours with less weariness than they can eight hours a few days later, when the mercury has chimeed into the nineties, and the ground has become hard. The farmer who neglects 1 loughing at such a time, and puts his teams at work which can be as well or better done in dry weather, deserves no more pity if he falls to get his wheat in in time and is good order, than he does who has no seed corn that will grow. Another mistake is made by many of our wheat growers in neglecting to puiverize and pack their wheat land as fast as they plough it. It is a safe rule to roil each day as you plough. There has not been for a month a rain that moistened a field that was left to dry and bake rough, just as it was ploughed; but the fields that were at once mellowed are moist enough for the seed, and on some of them the wheat is up. A gent, e shower will pout the field in good condition, but will have no effect at all on the rough, cloddy one. There is no other way in which I can harcrase the yield of wheat on my farm so cheaply as by extra pulverization; and I consider one dollar spent in extra labor on an acre worth more than two or three dollars paid out f



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago. BACKACHE. HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT. QUINSY, SWELLINGS, 3 SPRAINS, Sereness, Cuts. Bruises,

FROSTBITES. BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Builtimore, Md., U.S. A.

MANHOOD

RESTORED! A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY!

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely everbeing suspected they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the credit of this class of patients, none of the order of the reduced for the credit of this class of patients, none of the order of the credit of this class of patients, none of the order of the credit of the content of the credit of the content of the credit of the credit of the content of the credit of the credi

New England Medical Institute,

24 TREMONT ROW.

Three Dollars!

The soils of farms tested by a series of ten soil tests that indicate what is lacking in the soil tested, and, therefore, what should be added. They also furnish information regarding the agricultural as well as the market value of the three constituents generally conceded as being all that is necessary to restore the fertility to the soil, or to restore what has been ab

THE TEN SOIL TESTS

THE WEEKLY GLOBE (One Year) For Only \$3.00.

Every farmer will thus have the opportunity to equire practical knowledge in regard to soils, and the crops best adapted to them, and in regard to manured vitally necessary to an intelligent prosecution of his calling, without which a rational system of manuring is impossible. Full explanation in circular sent free on application. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of weils elected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy octors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us. ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

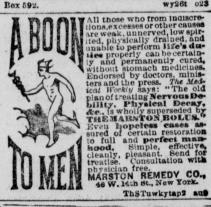
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (1/2-lb. and b) by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPs & CO., Homeopathic Chemists.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homocopathic Chemists, au23 ThSu&wy9m London, Eng.

Every Noldier disabled in service and "line of duty," by wound, disease or injury, is entitled to pensions. Thousands of pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Pensions for widows, minor children, dependent mother or father, or minor brothers and sisters of deceased soldiers. Bounty still due many soldiers and heirs. Honorable discharges and arrears of pay and bounty procured where the charge of descrition is erroneous. Certificates of lost discharges obtained. Rejected, abandoned and difficult cases, requiring more than usual ability, a specialty. Extraordinary success "or apreal." Send 6 cents in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions.

712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C. Box 592. wy26t o23







A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vair every
known remedy, has discovered a simple means of selfcure, which he will send PRFE to his fellow-sufferers.
Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chath 18t., New York,
MWFwyly jys

AT GETTYSBURG.

The Turning of the Tide of Rebellion.

Veterans at the Scene of the Three Days' Battle.

"Carleton" on the Movements of the Hostile Armies.

GETTYSBURG, October 26 .- The battlefield of Gettysburg will ever be a Mecca to the people of the United States, for there it was decreed that this government of the people should not perish from the earth. It was the turning point of the rebellion-a battle in which troops from every loyal State took part, where great things were accomplished by men who cheerfully sacrificed heir lives to achieve a victory over the invading

The field, the hour are so universally recognized is the locality and moment where the ebbing of he tide of the rebellion began, that the States whose troops took part in the struggle are taking neasures to perpetuate forever the heroic deeds of the hour.

Pennsylvania has already erected its memorials -appropriating \$15,000. Massachusetts has appropriated \$5000, and the committees appointed by the various regiments or organizations engaged in the battle are here today to direct where the tablets shall be placed.

Colonel J. B. Batchelder accompanies the committee and other persons, swelling the party to 180. The people of the United States are indebted to him for giving twenty years of his life to the study of this battle; for obtaining from Union and Confederate soldiers alike authentic Recognizing the very week of the battle the fact that it was the turning point of the rebellion, he began the collection of data, and by a vast correspondence, by bringing Union and Confederate officers together upon the field, he has sifted out a great deal of fiction, and has made it possible for the future historian to write correctly concerning this engagement, which takes its place as one of the few great turning points of history.

The Party in carriages, or on foot, have been visiting the various localities, each soldier who took part dwelling with enthusiasm upon the scenes and events of July 1, 2 and 3, in the year The field has changed so little that most of them recognize upon the instant the localities where they breasted the storm of leaden rain and iron hail. Few of them knew what was taking place on other parts of the field, and each listens with interest to the narratives of those who fought in other divisions than their own.

Twenty years have passed since I looked down from Little Round Top upon the turmoil in the

from Little Round Top upon the turmoil in the woods below me on the afternoon of July 2, and

from Little Round Top upon the turmoil in the woods below me on the afternoon of July 2, and upon the struggle the next morning on Culps hill and the last desperate battle of the afternoon when Pickett's divison, like a great wave of the Atlantic, rolled over the Emmettsburg turnpike, swept onward to the Cemetery ridge, to break against the gleaming line of bayonets and the eighty pieces of Union artillery, as the billows of the ocean break upon the granite ledges of a rockbound coast. Since then a generation has come upon the stage, and young men from school books know more of revolutionary history than of the late war; for their benefit, and for the honor of the veterans who stood upon the field, I will endeavor to sketch some of the scenes of the three days' engagements.

I have been very fortunate in making the acquaintance of a gentleman from Baltimore, who, when the Sixth Massachusetts passed through that city, saw the encounter with the mob, and who three days later was on his way to Richmond to enlist in the Southern army. He was a boy, fired with ardor for the Southern side. He was in the battle of Gettysburg, Johnson's division of Ewell's corps, fought till taken prisoner on the Welden raliroad, 1864. H. K. Gallagher, Company A, Second Maryland. Although a private he is a gentleman of intelligence, independent in thought and action, and who reflects far better than any commissioned officer could do the thoughts, feelings and sentiments of the rank and lie of the Confederate army. No man now can be more loyal to the Union than he. When he surrendered his sword he became a loyal citizen of the Univerthough that the South would succeed,"

rendered his sword he became a loyal citizen of the United States.
"I never thought that the South would succeed," he said; "but I was a boy and my sympathies were on that side. I thought that the Southern people were fighting for their rights, and so en-listed." He was heroic and daring. Twice during the war he made his way through the Union lines to Baltimore, visited his friends, attended the theatre in disguise, and returned to his regiment.

Why Lee Fought at Gettysburg.

"Why did Lee fight here?" I asked.

ause he was compelled to." 'How compelled? Could he not have made a quick movement by his right flank and gained a position between the Union army and Washing-

"Yes, and Longstreet wanted him to do it after the first day's fight, but Lee did not dare to. The fact is we had driven McCiellan from the peninsula; we had whipped Pope and the division of McCiellan's army sent to his aid; we had made Antietam a drawn battle; had whipped Burnside at Fredericksburg, and Hooker at Chancellors-ville. The army was in splendid condition; the best body of men the Confederacy ever gathered. We were on Northern soil and full of fight. In fact we were spoiling for a fight and We were on Northern soil and full of fight. In fact we were spoiling for a fight, and felt that we could run right over you Yankees, take Washington and Baltimore and live on the fat of the land in Pennsylvania, Now if Lee had made a movement by his right flank the soldiers would have interpreted it as a retreat and would have been sullen and discontented. Besides we had won a victory the first day, and intended to wipe out Meade's army the second day, and if we had had Jackson instead of Ewell on our left we should not have stopped in Gettysburg that night but just swept Cemetery hill.

"But Ewell was slow, and he and A. P. Hill and Rodes were content with what had already been accomplished. Our troops were tired. We had made hard marches, and Ewell was not the man to press them on. Jackson would have done it, and made it a clean sweep."

The First Day. The Chambersburg turnpike leads due west from Gettysburg. A half-mile out you ascend a ridge upon which stand the buildings of the Lutheran Seminary. Parallel to the turnpike, and perhaps sixty rods north of it, is the embankment and excavation of an unfinished railroad. Leading northwest from the town is a road running to Mummasburg. Due north, leading past the Pennsylvania College, is the road to Heidlersburg. Northeast is the road leading to Bonnaughtown. These highways are like the sticks of a fan, radiating from the town. On the crest of the Seminary ridge there is a grove of oaks extending far south, with an opening here and there. a ridge upon which stand the buildings of

Movements. On Sunday, June 28, General Meade was placed in command of the army at Frederick. On the same day, Longstreet, who was near Harper's Ferry, learned that the army had crossed the Potomac. He informed Lee, who sent messengers to Ewell, who had advanced nearly to Harrisburg, to move towards Gettysburg, and to A. P. Hill, who was near Chambersburg, to move to the same

centre.
The Union troops began to leave Frederick, The Union troops began to leave Frederick, Monday morning, the First, Eleventh and Third corps taking the road which runs through Emmettsburg; the Second, Sixth and Twelfth by roads farther east. Buford's division of cavalry preceded the troops by the Emmettsburg road, while Gregg's division struck farther east. General Reynolds was appointed commander of the left wing of the army, including the First and Eleventh corps.

The Collision.

At 5 a. m., July 1, A. P. Hill started from his camp, seven miles west of Gettysburg, for that town. At the same hour Buford, who had spent

town. At the same hour Buford, who had spent she night near the Theological Seminary, started west. The viactics came in collision about two miles west of the town with Heth's division, which Hill had sent forward to occupy the town. Both threw out their skirmishers into the beautiful fields bordering Willoughby run. Buford sent a messenger to Reynolds, who was five miles south of Gettysburg, resolved to show a bold front and to prevent the enemy from occupying the town. He ascended to the cupola of the Pennsylvania College and surveyed the field, looking anxiously southward to catch the gleam of the bayonets of the First Corps. Reynolds, upon learning that the enemy had been discovered, sent word to Howard, who was three miles in his rear, to advance with all possible haste, rode on to Gettysburg in advance of his troops and consulted with Buford. His soul was on fire. He was a Pennsylvanian, and determined to fight a brave battle and drive the invaders from the State.

The Two Armies.

The Union and Confederate armies were well balanced. Count de Paris estimates Lee's force at 75,000 infantry and artillery, with 11,100 cavat 75,000 infantry and artillery, with 11,100 cavalry and 206 cannon. He estimates Meade's force at 82,000 infantry, about 11,000 davalry and 327 guns. Meade's superiority in artillery is due to the fact that Lee could not afford to increase his artillery beyond that number of guns, the distance from Staunton, Va.. his nearest depot for ammunition, being too great to warrant it.

The Confederate was at its best in soldiers, equipment, supplies and in enthusiasm. It had driven McClellan from the peninsula, won Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, routed Pope; while the Union army could inscribe but one victory upon its banner—Antietam. The Confederates

had a high estimate of their superiority. They would sweep the Army of the Potomac aside, march on to Baltimore and Philadelphia, lay them under tribute, take possession of Washington, fling out the stars and bars above the done of the Capitol, thenceforth to be the capital of the Confederacy. I do not exaggerate. Sympathizers in the North had informed Jefferson Davis of the unpopularity of the draft; that there would be riots in New York and Boston; that there would be an uprising in the West. Success in their invasion of the North would bring recognition of the Confederacy by England, France and all the European powers, and the breaking of the block-Confederacy by England, France and all the European powers, and the breaking of the blockade. Whenever General Lee made his appearance the soldiers yelled with delight. Under his lead they would trample the Army of the Potomac beneath that fee eath their feet.

The First Gun.

At 9 a. m. on a beautiful summer morning the roar of a cannon rolled over hill and vale, announcing to the people of Gettysburg that a great battle had begun. It was Pegram's Confederate battery, responded to a moment later by Calef's battery, attached to Buford's command. The rattle of musketry followed. Over the fields south of Gettysburg, filing from the Emmetsburg road, marched the men of the First Corps, Wadsworth's division in advance, Hall's Maine battery hastening to take the place of Calef's, which had used up all its ammunition, Meredith's brigade formed on the Chambersburg road, extending south into the woods and north to the railroad. Cutler's brigade prolonged the right. From the outset the fighting was desperate and sangulnary. It was like the clinching of two mastiffs. There was no preliminary feeling of lines or positions, but quick and continued rolls of musketry, charging and counter-charging at close quarters, and taking of prisoners on both sides. battle had begun. It was Pegram's Confederate Death of Reynolds.

Almost at the beginning of the battle General Reynolds fell, shot through the head, living but a few minutes. After being wounded the command devolved on Doubleday, who sent word to Howard of the state of affairs. The death of Reynolds was an irreparable loss. His solders idolized him. He was clear-headed, brave, and was regarded as an

er of great force of character.

Arrival of Ewell. Buford's scouts, before the arrival of Reynolds, reported that the enemy was coming in force upon the Munmasburg road, and Deven's brigade of cavalry had been deployed north of the town to hold it in check. Very soon after Reynolds' death Rodes' division marched proudly down the Munmasburg road toward the east and de-ployed in the fields.

Arrival of the Eleventh Corps. Almost at the same moment the Eleventh Corps appeared on the Emmettsburg road, a welcome sight to the hard-pressed men of the First Corps. sight to the hard-pressed men of the First Corps.

Howard, riding in advance, turned east from the Emmettsburg road, rode up into the cemetery and saw at once the value of the position. Riding on he ascended the cupola of the college and took a second look. He could see the enemy coming into position north of the town and ordered the corps to file into the fields to confront them, ordering Wiederick's battery of heavy guns to take positions on Cemetery hill, with Steinwehr's brigade. Riding to the field he assumed command.

The Fighting. I cannot give it in detail for want of space, but in no battle of the war was there more desperate fighting than on Seminary ridge and around the fighting than on Seminary ridge and around the almshouse. No history of the war that I have seen has given a true estimate of their first day's engagement, fought mostly in the open field and at close quarters. Let it be remembered that the Confederates outnumbered the Union troops nearly three to one, for very soon the other two divisions—Ewell and Early's and Labarate around extinct the Elevant Carps. Johnson's—appeared, striking the Eleventh Corps on its right flank and lapping it by more than half

on its right hank and lapping it by more than han a mile.

"I never have seen," said General Gordon, commanding a brigade in Early's division, "more desperate fighting than around the almshouse between my brigade and Barlow's of the Eleventh Corps."

The soldiers of the Eleventh Corps saw Early's troops marching swiftly to gain their rear and cut

The soldiers of the Eleventh Corps saw Early's troops marching swiftly to gain their rear and cut off their retreat to the town. Driven upon the left south of the Seminary, the men of the First Corps saw A. P. Hill folding round their flank. The advance of the Confederates was like the drawing of a seme by a party of Cape Cod fishermen; Hill had one end and Early the other, and they saw an opportunity for a big haul.

Useless for the Union troops to contend longer; it was not possible for them to hold the ground. There was but one thing to do—retreat. But, how?

The town blocked their way. There were three

how?
The town blocked their way. There were three or four narrow streets through which they could enter the town, and only two leading through it. It was like pouring a pailful of water into a tunnel with a very small nozzle. Artillery men lashed their horses to a run. Infantry streamed in, filling the two streets. One battery retired down the street and into the square, firing into the pursuers, keeping them partially checked. Not so on the side streets, where the Confederates had their own way. Unlon troops by the hundred had their own way. Union troops by the hundred were compelled to surrender or be shot down. Many rushed into the houses, hoping thus to escape, but were compelled to surrender.

A Plucky Colonel. Colonel Wheeler of a New York regiment rushed into the house of Mr. Shields with the

soldiers, followed by a Confederate officer. "Surrender your sword!" shouted the Confed-

erate.
"I will not surrender it."
"Surrender or I will shoot you!"
"Shoot, sir," cried the colonel, tearing open his
"Shoot, but I'll not surrender my sword to
yest. "Shoot, but I'll not surrender my sword to vest. "Shoot, but I'll not surrender my sword to ad—rebel." Up came the pistol of the Confederate, when Miss Snields sprang between them. The officer lowered his pistol, and for a moment his attention was drawn to another part of the room, when the brave young lady seized the sword, ran out of the room and secreted it. The colonel surrendered himself, but not his sword. He was taken out with the other prisoners, west of the town.

taken out with the other prisoners, west of the town.

The bivouac was on a hillside. During the night the colonel, instead of sleeping, was setting his wits to work. He rolled over once; again, a third time—a fourth—every time down hill. He did it so gently that the guards did not notice him. Watching his opportunity he crept away, got beyond their lines, and a week later was in possession once more of his sword.

There were but two Massachusetts regiments engaged in the first day's battle—the Twelith, the regiment commanded by Fletcher Webster, who fell at Manassas, 1862, commanded at Gettysburg by Colonel Bates and attached to Baxter's brigade, and the Thirteenth, commanded by Colonel Leonard.

Selection of Sites for the Tablets. Taking teams and riding out the Mummasburg road, we came first to the spot where the Thir-

teenth stood. The members of the regiment who may read these lines will recall an oak grove on the eastern slope of the ridge. A narrow lane leading north to a large red barn, owned by Judge McLain, from the windows of which flashed the riffes of the rebel sharpshooters. They will remember how Rode's division came down the lane and through the fields, an ominous cloud, threatening to overwheim them; how Sergeant Morris, bearing the colors, led the advance of the regiment; how suddenly he leaped into the air and fell dead, with his hands still grasping the flagstaff. They will remember how a battery high up on the oak-crowned ridge rained its storms of shells upon them, how the companies to the right of the colors poured their volleys upon the Confederates in the lane, and they will be pleased to know that the stake driven by the unanimous vote of the committee is as near as can be to the spot where the brave color-bearer fell. A new railroad from Harrisburg to Gettysburg is under construction, and the tablet will be within fifty feet of the track on the west side. It will be the first to greet the eyes of visitors entering the town. may read these lines will recall an oak grove on

Twelfth Regiment.

Ascending the slope we came to the spot where the Twelfth Regiment stood in a narrow lane on the west of the ridge, leading from the Mummasburg road south to the seminary. The soldiers of that regiment will recall a stone wall behind which they stood, the little copse of trees west, the smooth green field beyond. What soldier of that regiment will not recall that volley which they poured upon the Fifth, Twelfth. Twentieth and Twenty-ninth regiments. North Carolinians, composing Iverson's brigade, advancing over the field—how the Confederates fell like grass before the mower, going down in sections and platoons! And then the leap over the fence, the charge, with the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania, bringing in more prisoners than there were soldiers in the two regiments! What a slaughter! A Southern writer has written of the scene at night. As he came to the spot, in the starlight, and beneld the prostrate forms, he thought it a regiment in bivouce, but, stooping, he saw that they were sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. The site selected is in the road, the centre of the line, according to the recollections of the committee. west of the ridge, leading from the Mummasburg

On the morning of the second day the Union army, with the exception of the Sixth Corps, was concentrated on the Cemetery ridge of Gettysburg, while Lee's sortie force was in position on Sem nary ridge and north of the town—outnumbering Meade.

Meade.

Riding down the Emmettsburg road we come to General Siekles, which occupied the road as far south as the home of Mr. Sherfy, thence east along a road leading to the ridge north of Little Round Top. It was not a good defensive position. It presented two fronts to the enemy, and the front leading east from Sherfy's could be easily assailed. Longstreet saw it and made his dispositions accordingly, compelling Siekles to withdraw his troops along the Emmettsburg road and transfer them to the other road.

shelter when the fight was fiercest in the cellar. The tablets for the second day will stand by the roadside and will be conspicuous to all travellers. Fifth and Ninth Batteries.

If the visitor would like to stand upon the spot where brave deeds were done, let him ride from Sherfy's peach orchard east. It was in this orchard that the Second New Hampshire was staard that the Second New Hampshire was stationed, upon which the Washington Artillery of New Orleans opened its terrific fire. In the field immediately east of the orchard was stationed, first, Clark's New Jersey battery, then the Fifth Massachusetts, Phillips', and then the Ninth, Bigelow's, extending to an oak grove, the guns all pointing south, over a wheat field.

From Bigelow's position to Little Round Top is half a mile, and Longstreet's movement was to drive his trooms into this space.

half a mile, and f.ongstreet's movement was to drive his troops into this space.

"You must hold this position till I can get other batteries into line," was the order of Major McGilvery to Biselow, commanding the artillery of the Third Corps.

The few men left of Bigelow's command will remember the opening of the engagement, how, up on their right in the orchard the muskets of the Second New Hampshire, Third Maine and Third Michigan flamed. The members of this battery had never been under fire, and yet they were expected to roll back the advancing line. Up through the wheat field came Barkdale's Mississippians.

"Give them canister!" was Bigelow's order. Great gaps were made in the ranks, but still they pressed on, reinforced by Wofford's brigade.

Terrific was the fighting in the woods and the second wheat field east of Bigelow, where all the Third Corps divisions and a portion of the Fifth became engaged. Longstreet had every advantage of position. His men where sheltered behind a wall and in the woods along Pum run.

I looked down upon the scene from Little Round Top. I see through the rising smoke Union troops rushing through the wheat, disappearing in the woods, reappearing, with ranks thinned and broken, followed by the Conrederates, who in turn are driven back by the Union troops in reserve. A hundred cannons are thundering. The rolls of musketry are like the surges of the sea upon a rock-bound coast.

upon a rock-bound coast.

The fifth battery limbers up, and the horses upon the gallop drag the guns to the rear. Hotter than ever the concentrated fire on the Ninth. One by one the sergeauts and cannoneers fall beside their pieces. "Retire by prolong," is the order, and the guns of the Ninth begin to move to the rear, by the rones attached to the pieces. They move their pieces. "Retire by prolong," is the order, and the guns of the Ninth begin to move to the rear, by the ropes attached to the pieces. They move toward the house of Mr. Trostle, still belching canster. Lieutenant Milton tears down a gap in the wall, and two of the pieces are drawn over it; and one by one the other guns are abandoned, but not till the exultant Confederates were blown from the muzzles, not till every remaining horse was shot, not till three of the sergeants and twenty-two cannoneers were killed or wounded, till Bigelow himself was shot through the side, holding the position till the survivors beard the thunders of McGlivery's guns in their rear. The soldiers will remember that struggle in Trostle's door yard where, the day after the battle, I counted sixty dead horses!

Only one member of that battery was present to select the spot, Mr. Norwood, who was in the melee, and fell beside his gun, to lie there through all the terrible struggle of that afternoon, and the afternoon of the third day, with shot and shell and leaden rain sweeping the air above him. The positions for the tablets will be along the road east of the peach orchard and by Trostle's

oad east of the peach orchard and by Trostle's

Thirty-second Regiments and Second Sharpshooters. I shall not attempt to unravel the movements f these regiments, which stood among the bowlders in the woods, between the road and Plum run, and in the wheat field. The committee had no difficulty in locating their positions. The tablets will be in the pasture and woods, where flamed the white heat of the sanguinary conflict.

Ninth Regiment.

Well up on the slope of Round Top is the spot where the Ninth Regiment on the third day threw up its wall of stone, making due preparations against a renewal of Longstreet's attack. It was not in active service, but it was there, all the same, to do its duty. Thirty-third Regiment.

In Steinwehr's trigade of the Eleventh Corps was the Thirty third Massachusetts, Colonel N. B. Underwood, which, in the first day's fight, Was the Inity-third Massachusetts, Coloned N. B. Underwood, which, in the first day's fight, had been detailed to hold Cemetery hill. On the second day they were between Cemetery and Culps' hill, with Stevens' Fifth Maine Battery on their right and Weidereck's and Rickett's batteries at their left. The soldiers will remember the positions behind a stone wall, and how in the darkness Hoke's brigade of Confederates suddenly rushed up the steep slope of Cemetery hill with startling yeals, capturing Weiderick's battery entire and spiking two of Rickett's guns; how suddenly Stevens' batteryflamedwith double-shotted canister. Do they not hear Colonel Underwood's command, "Left oblique." And what a sheet of flame their muskets gave! What a turmoif on the hill! The hand to hand struggle; battery men fighting with their rammers, hurling stones in the faces of the foc. Carroll's brigade comes up the turnpike upon the run, and the rebels withering under the terrible fire of the Thirty-third and Stevens' battery, with Carroll's bayonets at their breasts, flee in the darkness, leaving the slope thickly strewn with dying and dead. General Underwood is of the visiting party and drives a stake where his regiment stood, and rehearses the story of that eventful night.

Third Day.

When daylight faded on the evening of the second day, all the field west of Cemetery Ridge and Little Round Top was in possession of Lee, He had nearly succeeded in gaining possession of Little Round Top, but had been folled by the tactles and tenacity of the Twentleth Maine, which had refused to be driven from the spot. Vincent's brigade swept up the hill upon the run and saved it. In the desire to secure it, Meade sent an order to Slocur, commanding the Twelfth Corps on Culps' hill to despatch a division to the left. All of the Twelfth Corps, with the exception of Green's division, was sent. The soldiers had constructed breastworks in the woods. Very soon after they left the position Johnson's division of Ewell's Corps quietly stole in and took possession, galning, without the loss of a man, a position which, if held, would be fatal to Meade. The first thing to be done therefore on this morning of the third day was to regain the position.

Second Regiment. Upon a huge granite bowlder, where the Second Upon a huge gravite bowlder, where the Second regiment made its charge, the survivors of the Regiment have already erected a granite monument, with a brass tablet inserted as a panel with this inscription:
"From the hill behind this monument, on the morning of July 3, 1863, the Second Massachusetts Infantry made an assault upon the Confederate troops in the works at the bow of Culps' hill opposite. The regiment carried to the charge twenty-two officers and 294 enlisted men. It lost four officers and forty-one enlisted men killed and mortally wounded and six officers and eighty-four men wounded."

"To perpetuate the honored memories of that

en wounded."
"To perpetuate the honored memories of that
our the survivors of that regiment have raised this stone."
It stands on the edge of the meadows, where the regiment came out of the woods in front of the general line, and when the air was thick with death-dealing hall from the breastworks in the death-deathing hall from the breastworks in the woods opposite, not ten rods away. Over the meadows, through the yielding mud and mire, they struggled, charging up to the line of flame, to be hurled back with terrible loss, followed by the exultant foe, which in turn was driven.

"Right behind that tree," said one of the men of the Second, "seven rebels stood, and we picked off five of them." five of them."

The tree has been cut down, but from a portion of the trunk, still remaining, the members of the regiment cut several bullets.

Seventh, Tenth and Thirty-seventh Regiments.

These regiments not having been actively engaged, but held in reserve, I pass them by. The tablets will be upon the spots where they stood. First Battery.

When it was known that an assault was to be made upon the centre of Meade's line, General made upon the centre of Meade's line, General Hunt crowded all the artillery possible upon the crest of the ridge. He wanted more guns in the cemetery, and ordered McCartney's First Massachusetts to the spot. It was attached to the Sixth Corps, which was in reserve behind Little Round Top. The terrific cannonade had already begun, but up the Tanney town road it went, shells exploding overhead and under the feet of the horses, wheeled into position and opened upon Pickett's advancing lines. Its tablet will be in the cemetery.

Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Nineteenth and

Twentieth. I have already given the positions of these regiments on the second day, but it was their fortune to be in the line when the mightiest effort was made by Lee to overwhelm the army of the Potomac. Riding down the avenue, which has been laid out from the ceretery to Little Round Top, we come to the spot where a monument ought to be reared, with this inscription: "Here was a turning-point in the world's history, where it was decreed that this government of the people should not perish from the earth."

The survivors of the regiments will remember the spot—the line of fence rails, the large red oak tree, the two or three smaller ones along the line; the conseat their left, a little in advance, where the ments on the second day, but it was their fortune

spot—the line of fence ralls, the large red oak tree, the two or three smaller ones along the line; the copse at their left, a little in advance, where the two Vermout regiments poured their fire; the other copse at the right; Cushing's battery by the stone wall; the eighty guns upon the crest behind Ah! what a supreme moment it was when Pick-

east along a road leading to the ridge north of Little Round Top. It was not a good defensive position. It presented two fronts to the enemy, and the front leading east from Sheriy's could be easily assailed. Longstreet saw it and made his dispositions accordingly, compelling Sickles to withdraw his troops along the Emmettsburg road and transfer them to the other road.

At the time of the attack, on the afternoon of the second day, the Fifteenth Massachusetts Regiment was in the road by Mr. Codora's house, the Fifteenth in the road by the house of Peter Rogers, the First Sharpshooters in the field west of the house, and the Eleventh in the road, a short distance beyond. The soldlers will recall the fittle one-story building, with an oven in the shed, where Mrs. Rogers baked bread and supplies for them. Through all the storms of iron hail and leaden rain the brave woman remained, seeking

cannon, the rush of the Second Minnesota, the swinging out of Webb's brigade, the quick springing of the Vermonters closing in upon the rear of the rebels. Brief the struggle. The wave has lost its force. It has reached its crest, but cannot go beyond. To stand still is to be shot down! To flee is certain death. Suddenly they throw down their guns, hold up their hands, four thousand surrendering. Louder than the roar of cannon is the wild hurrar surging from the cemetery to Round Top.

Over in yonder woods is a man in the vigor of life, experiencing such emotion as never before filled his heart—Robert E. Lee. He has seen his greatest hope and highest expectation face away. One thought and one only has he now—how to get beyond the Potomac. No cheer welcomes him as he rides along the lines. From Gettysburg to the Rapidan no sign of recognition from the men who before the battle made the welkin ring with his acclaim.

There was not a soldier in the Army of the Potomac who did not know by intuition that the great decisive battle of the war had been fought and that thenceforth every battle would bring nd that thenceforth every based hem nearer final victory.

By the side of the new avenue, laid out by the Battlefield Association along the ridge, will stand the monuments of these Massachusetts regiments which did their full share in the mighty carnogles.

CARLETON.

SWINGING FROM A BRAKE BEAM. A Tramp's Terrible Experience Thrashing Railway Ties With His Legs.

Walla Walla Union. Since the completion of the Northern Pacific the great body of Eastern tramps have turned their attention to that thoroughfare, over which to make their regular pilgrimages from the land of the rising to that of the setting sun. Several days ago there started from St. Paul, Minn, two tramps one an old veteran, whose only clothing was a few old rags which barely hung to his body by shreds. His physiognomy indicated that his beverage was stronger than water. His partner in the Western pilgrimage was a young man of fine physique and appearance save a certain blase appearance,

appearance save a certain blase appearance, gained only by dissipation.

The ride west, until Lake Pend d'Oreille, Idaho, was reached, was made without any particular sensation—as far as the tramps were concerned. At times they rode on top of the passenger coaches, while at other times they rode on the brake beams. This latter mode is effected by sitting on the brake beam, a timber about four inches wide. When the brakes are off, the beam, which is hung on linked iron rods, vaciliates with ting on the brake beam, a timber about four inches wide. When the brakes are off, the beam, which is hung on linked iron rods, vaciliates with every movement of the coach. Equilibrium is maintained by placing the feet against the truss rods and grasping a cross rod with the hands. In this manner the two tramps travelled. By some means or other they managed to keep a supply of bad whiskey on hand, a liberal quantity of which they consumed, remaining in a semi-drunken condition. Sand Point, I. T., was reached, and when a short distance from the station the younger of the tramps lost his balance; but, muddled as his brain was, he realized that if he let go his hold he would be crushed to pieces, as the train was then going at the rate of thirty miles per hour. With his feet dragging on the ties he maintained his grip on the cross bar and held that position until Cocolala was reached. There, when ordered to come out, the elder of the two gladly obeyed the summons, while the young man let go his hold and fell on the track. The moment the conductor threw up his lantern a horrible sight met his eyes. There lay the man with both of his feet and legs clear up to the knees worn nearly through, while the fesh on the Eighteenth, Twenty-second, Twenty-eighth,

lantern a horrible sight met his eyes. There lay the man with both of his feet and legs clear up to the knees worn to the bone. The instep bones were worn nearly through, while the ilesh on the calves of his legs were hanging in shreds. His knee-joints were crushed. Gravel and dirt had worked into what little flesh remained.

The sufferer gave his name as Tom Dallam, aged 20 years, and said that he was a brother of Frank Dallam, the editor and proprietor of the Spokane, W. T., Review. Although suffering untold miseries young Dallam said that if it had not been for whisky the accident would not have happened. He said his ride of fifteen miles seemed to him as centuries. As his dangling legs struck the ties he said hours seemed to intervene, yet unconsciously he held on, suffering every agony possible for a human being to suffer. Dallam's partner seemed to take the matter lightly, simply remarking: "Partner if you had as much experience in brakebeam riding as I have you'd not tumbled off." Dallam was taken to Spokane Falls and turned over to the care of his brother, who had not seen him for several years and was not expecting him. The surgeons say that, in all probability, at the very best, young Dallam will lose both legs. It is more than probable that he will de.

Inflammatory Rheumatism-An Astonish ing Cure.

The following case gives another remarkable proof of the really wonder-working potency of Compound Oxygen. The patient herself could hardly have been more surprised than we were at the result which attended its use; for, when we examined her case and understood clearly her couldition, we did not believe that we could do anything for her, and frankly told her so:

anything for her, and frankly told her so:

"PHILADELPHIA, June 10, 1882.

"Drs. Starkey & Palen—Duar Sirs: In April, 1881, I consulted you in reference to your Treatment in Inflammatory Rheumatism. Eighteen years ago I discovered rheumatism in the ends of my fingers; from that it gradually spread all over my body, settling in my feet in 1870; and from that time to January, 1880, I grew worse and worse, suffering nearly all the time intense shooting pains, prostrating me often for days, when the trouble settled in my left arm.

"My arm lost all vitality, becoming as cold as if encased in ice and hanging at my side a heavy weight. The muscles fell away to the bone, and m shoulder wasted till it became necessary to pad my dresses to wear them. In addition to this trouble my stomach was in a terrible condition, having refused all kinds of food for months, and I was starving on a low diet under the advice of one

was starving on a low diet under the advice of one of Philadelphia's first physicians. After a careful examination of my case, your Dr. Starkey said to me, 'I don't think I can do anything for you.' I had heard and read of the Oxygen so long that I was anxious to try it it only to get a little relief; so on April 8th, 1881, I began the office Treatment, coming every day for a while and then three times. so on April 8th, 1881, I began the office Treatment, coming every day for a while and then three times a week. The first night after inhaling the Compound Oxygen I had the first night's rest in months. This greatly releved and encouraged me. After using the Treatment a month I noticed a slightly changed feeling in my arm, but could not move any part of it. During the second month I could notice a decided improvement in my stomach and a little motion of the fingers. I then had the misfortune to fail down a flight of stairs, which threw me away back and infured my arm seri-

a little motion of the fingers. I then had the mistoriume to fail down a flight of stairs, which threw me away back and injured my arm seriously. I resumed the treatment as soon as I was able to come to the office, and by August, notwithstanding the fall, I found, by the use of the other arm, I could move the lame one about an inch from the body, and could raise the shoulder slightly. In November I could lift my arm a little, and the spots were not so painful. All this time my stomach was improving and my lung trouble less troublesome. By Christmas I could eat almost everything placed before me; I had little or no nausea, and seidom vomited. My arm began to fill out, and the rheomatism, instead of being a permanent pain, was now scattering and only visited me occasionally, and I realized that I was much less a barometer. I yelt like a new being. In February, 1882, I was using my arm at light work, and was able to comb my hair, a thing I had not done in a long time, could button my dresses to the top and found it necessary to take out the padding. In April, one year from the time I began, my lungs had improved wonderfully, my stomach was well, and my rheumatism back into my fingers, where it started in 1864, eighteen years ago!

MRS. MARGARETTA E. BAIR.

"P. S.—August 1st, 1882. Since the foregoing was written, the last vestiges of rheumatism which remained in my fingers have departed.

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free.

Address, DRS, STARKEY & PALEN,
1109 and 1111 Girard St., Phila.

[National Republican.] One of the oldest characters that perhaps ever One of the oldest characters that perhaps ever visited Washington arrived yesterday morning, and is now quartered at one of the ten-cent lodging houses which abound in the neighborhood of the Baltimore & Ohio railway depot. The party in question is a veritable dwarf and reminds one of the goblin dwarfs described in old-time story books. His right name is Sandy Moore, but among his class he is known as "the tramp king." Sandy is one of the most famous tramps on record. It was he who attempted to organize the "Tramp Brotherhood" some years ago, with headquarters at Chicago, from which participation he gained his kingly title. He has tramped through every state and Territory, taken a turnpike tour through England, deserted from a United States man-of-war at Rouen, France, and "worked the lay" there, and is known to the police in every city of this country. He is very seldom "broke," and although he travels from town to town on freight cars, is rarely without money enough to "put up" at some cheap hostelry. He claims to have served under four flags—the United States, Confederate, English and Cuban—and says be has counted ties on every railway in America. As the reporter left the locality, Sandy was discussing the next presidency with his Celtic landiord, and the latter was declaring in an emphatic manner that "Tiidun would shurely be nomenated by the Dimycratic party, as the b'ys would worruk solid for 'im."

Great Heavens! Can This be True?

(New York Graphic.)

A Baltimore dealer in hosiery has been giving an inquisitive reporter some points on the size of stockings worn by lady purchasers. He says: "The sizes range from eight to ten. In Baltimore the average is from eight to eight and a half. In Boston and Chicago it is from nine to nine and a half and in New York from eight and a half to nine. It is a well-known fact among hosiery dealhalf and in New York from eight and a half to nine. It is a well-known fact among hosiery deal-ers that the women of Baltimore have the smallest feet in the country." It must make life appear a barren waste to the average Boston woman to reflect that her stockings are the same in size as

JOAQUIN MILLER'S LETTER.

Charcoal Sketches of the Great City of Penn.

Seven Hundred Miles of Marble Steps-Stringy Maids and Soap Suds.

The City Hall - Splendid Schools-Thrift and Content.

[Regular Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.] The City of Brick.

PHILADELPHIA, October 28 .- Philadelphia is a brick! Nay, more, she is millions of brick. In tact Philadelphia is all brick; all except the marble door-steps, with the stringy maids scrubbing them perpetually, and the streams of placid soapsuds owing on forever either way, tranquilly, dreamily,

I have found here, fifty miles from the sea as the honey-bee flies, a city containing 156,000 dwelling houses. Of all this number there are not flity that are, architecturally speaking, fit to look upon. The brown-stone houses of New York are hideous, monotonous, even in their continuous and unbroken ugliness; but these 700 miles of houses down here, with their marble door-steps and the stringy maids scrubbing them perpetually, and the ceaseless streams of soap and dirt in either direction, are simply 756 miles of nightmare.

I have discovered here, in this vast city of 129 square miles, more than 600 well-attended churches. The ladies are abundant, shy, refined, and far more beautiful by nature than the marvellously beautiful ladies of New York. Yet, disdainng art, they do not at first seem so striking and

tractive. I find here 1500 street cars thumping and jump ing through flight and day over 350 miles of cobble-stones and street rails. The racket is something awful.

cobble-stones and street rails. The racket is something awful.

Now, I am going to offer some advice. Of course I will get no thanks for it. I rarely do. Even this city which I have discussed nere, and propose to picture in this sketch exactly, may possibly be impatient with me for my work. Yet I see she is even now tearing down the fences from around her parks and giving them to the people, just as I told her to last summer. Good! but she would hot admit my hand in the work. And no matter. No matter who tears down these ugly and insolent fences all over the republic, only so that it is done. The advice? Ah, it is this: take up your cobblestones, widen your streets; you have land enough room enough now, more than you will have a century hence, when it will be impossible. And when you have carted off your cobble-stones and widened your streets, then plant them in trees as Washington City has; and finally, if you possibly can rise to the spirit of it, build a few of the bright, airy, elegant and Pompeln-hued houses, such as now charm, invite, instruct, inspire strangers at Washington City. And ah, above all, do in pity take up that kneeling posture, that mute and almost motionless maiden, streaming her two perpetual streams of soapsuds from your beautiful and tomblike marble doorsteps.

The new City Hall sits white and serene here in the centre of the one noble street, and spreads her white skirts over more than five soild acres of land. Immense! This vast array of marble con-

tains nearly 600 rooms.

If I remember rightly, the highest of the great pyramids fails under 500 feet. But the tower of this stupendous City Hall is to be, when completed, 535 feet in height!

A city that can sit still and quietly build such a noble mass of marble as that can afford to take very good-naturedly all the criticisms any one has to ofter.

Public Schools I find here more than 2000 school teachers. What a help they would have been to flog the British a hundred years ago! These schools, British a hundred years ago! These schools, teachers, scholars, all stand unaccountably high. To be educated in Philadelphia is, I don't quite know why, counted a good thing in the far West. I find more than 100,000 children here at school. They are all comfortable, and, so far as I could see and learn from visiting half a dozen of the 500 public schools, very healthy, and as happy, too, as it is permitted any one in this caterpillar state of transmission to be.

A Bad Lot Along with the city editor of the chief paper of this "flat, stale, and unprophetic" town I sought out, flanked by two officers, the slums of Philadelphia. But, like those of New York, they have almost passed out of existence. Ten years ago I went alone into this same place here, paid my five cents for supper, lodging and breakfast, and wrote up the whole thing for the New York Independent. After that others poured in for years, till the place is, like the famous old Five Points, almost as safe for strangers, provided they have no money or jewels with them, as any foot or this very staid and honest old town of Penn and Franklin. And yet, for all that, this quarter is a howing bad spot, a caneer on the breast of a loving and not unlovely woman.

These 15,000 people require nearly half of the city's force of 1500 policemen to keep them down. They make up more than half the criminal resource of this very populous city. How much better to turn this whole quarter into a public park and break up this howling, drunken rookery. It would be a long way the cheapest thing in the end for the city.

Art and Artists in Philadelphia. out, flanked by two officers, the slums of Philadel-

Art and Artists in Philadelphia. To open this gate is to enter a field of flowers from which you do not escape all day here. You do not hear much of art, pictures, books, anything really in the line of refinement outside of the im really in the line of refinement outside of the imagined brick walls of this rather exclusive city, but art is here, an undercurrent of it, deep and strong and full of promise. Of course over this current rolls and rumbles the greasy car of commerce, just as in other places. But the Philadelphia artist, author, seems less obtrusive, has less self-assertion than almost any man alive; a good sign of good work.

There are pictures here to see, one private collection, notably, which would take a week's time to see well. But here is sacred ground, and we draw the line at the threshhold.

Notable Places and Things. The great park here has in roads and drives The great park here has in roads and drives altogether nearly 100 miles. Our Central Park of New York is only a doll's playhouse in comparison to it. Dark and slimy-looking rivers, suggestive of catfish and eels, slide around and about the city. But their dulness is relieved by the glory of the woods, that now, in the full splendor of autumn, illume their banks and hang above the leaf-strewn, winding, silent waters. Here in this park they show you the house where Tom Moore is said to have written some of his melodies. Here is also a dreary-looking habitation called Arnold's house, said to have been given this unhappy man as a reward for his treason. Ah, yes, beautiful Philadelphia—beautiful, I mean, when you get outside of her and into this park and out of sight of the horrid rows of houses—has her traditions and stories too; her house where Washington slept, her Independence Hail, her Penn and his enduring treaty made under the elm of peace. A man who could not respect all these and bow his head before them in this city of bricks between the two rivers has little in himself that is worthy of respect. altogether nearly 100 miles. Our Central Park of

of respect.

As my friend drove me back from the thirty-mile As my triend drove me back from the thirty-line drive in this greatest park in all the world, I asked him how it was that this city, without any spealal commerce and its single line of ships for Europe, had grown to such boundless dimensions. He quietly drove me to some of the factories for

answer.

"And now, would you like to see all the factories of Philadelphia before leaving our city?"

"Well, yes, I think I should; the persons employed all seem so happy, healthy, contented and comfortable, that I should enjoy seeing all the factories of Philadelphia. I think."

When we got fairly back in the carriage and the robe over our legs, my wealthy and impressive

When we got fairly back in the carriage and the robe over our legs, my wealthy and impressive friend said: "We have 12,000 of these factories; we have 240,000 persons employed."

As we drove home, I asked: "What is your next greatest thing in Philadelphia?"

"Our City Hall and its contemplated tower."

"And your next greatest?"

"George W. Childs, sir."

I was silent and said no more all the way to the gate. I remembered the great Centennial celebration at this man's marble halls—Grant, the Emperor of Brazil, thousands of others. Ah, yes, Childs is great and good. He deserves the gratitude, the admiration of every American of enterprise for the most generous manner in which he has always advertised his own charities!

JOAQUIN MILLER.

Connection Between Colors and Sounds.

(The Hour.)
Some curious experiments have lately been made to show the connection between colors and sounds.
The blind, it is well known, often translate sound into color. An optnalmogist of Nantes discovinto color. An opthalmogist of Nantes discovered that a sharp note produced on one of his patients a brighter and a flat note a darker impression of color. Different musical instruments gave different results. The saxophone brought out a sense of yellow; the carinet of red; the piano of blue. The impressions produced by the human voice were more delicate shades of yellow, green, red, and blue. The seat of the color was always in the direction of the sound. In choir-singing M. Pedrono's patient "noticed a multitude of colors formed in small points above the beads of the choristers." Analogous to these were the experiments of Professor Holeman of Philadelphia, to show the effect of sound on the colors and figures in soap-bubbles. A film Holeman of Philadelphia, to show the effect of sound on the colors and figures in soap-bubbles. A film of soap being placed zeross the end of a

phoneidoscope, was reflected on a canvas screen, where it first assumed a bluish-gray appearance. An intonation of the voice through a tube connected with the film first brought out a number of black spots on the reflection. These passing away were succeeded by a beautiful light green mingled with pink. The same tone would always cause the same figure to appear, but had no control over the color, which might be blue at one time and yellow at another.

THE NIMILIST WHO WROTE IN BLOOD. Crimes for Which Netchaleff is Dying in

(New York Sun.)
"Did you see the news of your chief published in today's papers?" was asked yesterday of a Nihilist residing in this city, who years ago was thrown into the same prison in which his leader, Netchaieff, is now dying a slow death.
"Yes, I saw it, and believe every word of it."

"Even that Netchaieff's letter was written in

"Even that Netchaieff's letter was written in blood?"

'There is nothing strange in that; in fact, that is the only possible means of writing left to Netchaieff. Ink, peneli and writing paper are absolutely beyond his reach. It would be easier for him to get dynamite. So far he has yet some blood in his veins, and he is the man to use it. A wood splinter he could easily get from his table or window frame, and if by some happy accident he should get a piece of old newspaper, then he would possess all the writing material he needed."

"But how could he transmit his strange message to his comrades?"

"Oh, that is easy to explain. Did not you see in today's papers another item of Russian news stating that even a public prosecutor, and a number of the officers of the army and the navy, are impleated in the Nihilist conspiracy? The Petropavlovsky fortress is guarded by the military officers, and it would be enough if one of them were in sympathy with our bretherhood."

"What has Netchaieff done to incur his horrible fate?"

"He was the first Nihilist who shot and killed a

"What has Neichareff done to incur his horrible fate?"

"He was the first Nihilist who shot and killed a Czar's spy. He was the first man who, in the Czar's court, before a numerous public, shouted: 'Down with your tyrant Czar! Long live the National Assembly (Zemsky Sobor)! These two crimes sufficed. He was condemned to twenty years' hard labor in Siberia; but he is kept in a narrow, dark, cold and ever dripping underground cell of the Petropavlovsky fortress, standing just opposite the Winter palace, over the Neva. It is a wonder to me that he is alive."

EARNEST WOMEN.

Is It a Fact That They Are Unprepossessingf-Accused of a Noticeable Lack of

Atlantic Monthly. When it was all over my friend said. "So that is a woman in earnest. Do you suppose it is her earnestness that makes her so unprepossessing?" This is my perplexity reduced to its last equation: Was it her earnestness?

This is my perplexity reduced to its last equation: Was it her earnestness?

My friend held that it was. "If you have observed," said she, "women with aims are always like that. They are too superior to condescend to make themselves agreeable. Besides they haven't time. Then they never can see but one side of a question—the side they are on. They are always dragging their own opinions to the front, and always running full tilt against every one else's. That is where they differ most from women who haven't purposes and who have seen a good deal of the world. It is the business of a woman of the world to be agreeable. She spares no pains to make herself just as good looking as possible, and just as charming. And she is always tolerant. She may think you a fool for your beliefs, but she doesn't tell you so brutally, or try to crush you with an avalanche of argument. She tries to look at the matter from your point of view; in short, she feigns a sympathy, if she have it not. Your women with a purpose think it wrong to feign anything. They won't pretend to be sympathetic and more than they will powder their faces, or let their dressmaker improve their figures. That's why they are so boring; they are too narrow to be sympathetic and too conscientious to be poilite. It is earnestness does it; carnestness is naturally narrowing. It is earnestness to that set their sympathetic and too conscientions to be polite. It is earnestness does it; earnestness is naturally narrowing. It is earnestness, too, that sets their nerves in a quiver and makes them so restless. They can never sit still; they are always twitching, don't you know? That's earnestness. It has a kind of electrical effect. Women in earnest have no repose of manner. But a woman of the world reigns that, just as she feigns sympathy, because it makes her pleasant to other people. Oh, there's no doubt of it; women with a purpose are vastly better than other women, but they are not nearly so nice!"

own experience corroborates my friend's my own experience corroborates by friend a opinions. Women with a purpose, women in earnest, have a noticeable lack of charm. And I regret to say that the nobility of the purpose does not in the least affect the quantity of charm. Very likely their busy lives and the hard fight they have had to wage with social prejudices and moral anachronisms may have something to do with it.

But, after making all deductions, I wonder if my friend's theory does not hit somewhere near the mark!

An Angered Photographist's Revenge.

In Angered Photographist's Revenge.

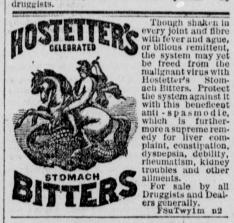
[New York Times.]

A young Canadian girl, who had her picture taken by an Ottawa photographer, refused to receive and pay for it on the ground that it was not a correct likeness. The photographer, angered by her refusal, added a moustache and a cigar to the picture and placed it on exhibition in his window. The young lady thereupon entered an action for \$1000 damages, but the matter was compromised by the photographer paying her a smaller sum.

Biblical Consolation for Babas.

Harper's bazar. A certain clergyman has a happy way of applying quotations from the Bible or elsewhere. On one occasion he met a little child who had been made with her mother, and was [Harper's Bazar.] unable to keep pace with her mother, and was crying bitterly, fancying she was lost. The clergyinan paused to pacify the little one, and said, soothingly: "Hush, my child; she is not lost, but gone before."

BEING entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, billous attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal lever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.



TO PEOPLE IN THE **COUNTRY:**

THREE LINES FOR TEN CENTS.

To meet the demands of the people, THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE now publishes "Wants" and similar announcements at the popular price of three lines one day (either Daily or Sunday) for only ten cents.

The low rate applies only to certain kinds of small advertising which we designate be-

IF YOU WANT A SITUATION, IF YOU WANT TO HIRE HELP. IF YOU WANT A CHANCE FOR BUSINESS,

IF YOR WANT BOARD OR LODGINGS, IF YOU WANT BOARDERS OR LODGERS, IF YOU HAVE LOST OR FOUND ANYTHING,

IF YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR BUSINESS,

IF YOU WANT TO SELL OR HIRE REAL ESTATE. IF YOU WANT TO RENT OR HIRE A STORE,

OR CARRIAGE,

SUNDAY GLOBE, three lines for ten cents a day. Paste this in your hat.

A Great Problem. TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver

Medicines. BLOOD

PURIFIERS. RHEUMATIC

Dyspensia

And Indigestion Cures,

Ague, Fever,
And Bilious Specifics.

Brain & Nerve

Great Health

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World, and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will care when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of MWFSuwylm ol5

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

1.85 4.25 3.30 1,70

2.30 3.75 2.05 3.05 2.35 3.10

2.25 1.80 1.35 3.15 5.10 5.05 3.70 3.15 4.55 2.50 1.40 3.05 1.75 2.55

3.20 3.55 2.35 3.35 2.65 4.15 2.30 1.15 2.40 3.10

3.30 1.75 1.70 2.20 4.10

4.25 4.25 2.25 1.75

1.45 1.80 1.45 2.55

2.55 3.55 5.10 2.60 1.75 1.75

2.05 2.25 3.30 5.05 4.20 4.25 3.30 2.75

5.10 3.30 2.00 5.00 6.18 5.00 2.20

2.5

American Dairyman (new subs.). 1.50
Art Interchange Mayazine 2.00
American Poultry Journal 1.25
Atlantic Monthly. 1.25
 American Garden
 1.00

 American Naturalist
 4.00

 American Agriculturist
 1.50

 Art Work Manuels
 3.00

 Art Interchange (Fortnightly)
 2.00
 Beadle's Saturday Journal
 Cricketon the Baster
 2.00

 Connecticut Farmer
 2.00

 Chicago Advance
 3.00

 Chicago Weekly News
 75

 List
 1.50
 Floral Cabinet.... Chimney Corner (W'y), 4.00 Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.50 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00 Popular Monthly..... 3.00 Pleasant Hours (M'y). 1.50 Fireside Companion... 3.00 Budget of Wit (M'y)... 2.00

Home Circle 2.00
Harper's Magazine 4.00 Methodist.....
Magazine American History.....
 Magazine American History
 3.00

 Mining Record
 1.50

 Mother's Magazine
 1.50

 North American Review
 5.00

 N Y. Medical Journal
 5.00

 N. Y. Fashiou Bazar
 3.00

 Nursery.
 1.50

 N. Y. Weekly
 3.00

 N. Y. Sportsman.
 3.00

 N. Y. Observer (new subs.). 78
 3.15
 Ohio Farmer. 2.00
Puck (the best comic weekly). 5.00
Portland Transcript new names). 2.00
Phrenological Journal (without pre

IF YON WANT TO HIRE OR LET A TENE-

HOUSE OR OFFICE, IF YOU WANT AN AGENT OR PARTNER. IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A HORSE

You can advertise in THE DAILY GLOBE or

Address THE DAILY GLOBE, 238 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Postage stamps will answer.

3.30 2.65 3.30 2.00 5.00 3.40 1.95 3.05 8.00 5.00 Waverley Magazine 5.00 5.00
Watchman 3.00 3.00
Western Stock Journal 1.00
No publication will be sent for less time than only year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to TRE

WEEKLY GLOBE. Always state with what issue you wish your sub scription to begin.

We do not furnish specimen copies of other publica-

THE WEEKLY CLOBE

Every Democrat to Action!

If Determined, Vigorous and Ceaseless Organized Work begins at once in every City and Town,

VICTORY

In the Presidential Campaign of 1884--5

IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN. WORK! WORK!! WORK!!!

And disseminate the true principles of Democracy, and gain new believers and new voters, and increase the Democratic majority.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will Do Its Best to Help You.

It now reduces its subscription rate to a price that will place it within the means of every Democrat that he may use it for his party's greatest good.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will be sent from NOW until JANUARY, 1885,

FOR ONLY \$1.00.

An Extra Copy for a Club of 5 and \$5.00.

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

AT ONLY \$1.00.

(From now until January, '85.) Which does not cover the cost of the white paper, the WEEKLY GLOBE will be a valuable and inexpensive campaign document for free distribution among voters by Town Committees, Democratic they can make even one convert.

If a Democrat is wavering, send him the WEEKLY GLOBE. IF If you know of an "Independent" (one who is not bound to a party), send him the WEEKLY GLOBE.

If you know of a Republican who is willing "to read both sides," send him the WEEKLY GLOBE!

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

This applies to Democrats in every State of the Union. Democrats everywhere ought to work devotedly, that when their turn comes to place their State on the Democratic side, they may be victorious. Determined, vigorous, ceaseless organized work must begin everywhere.

Form Clubs Everywhere.

Agents allowed the Regular Discount on One or More Subscribers.

UNTIL JAN., '85, FOR ONLY \$1.00. FOR ONLY \$1.00.

The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. 6 COPIES ONLY \$5.00.

6 COPIES ONLY \$5.00. FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE,

FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE.

Send for sample copies, free.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

BOSTON, MASS.

TO OUR READERS.

ments in this paper, please do us the favor mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

Boston Weekly Globe. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1883.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

Now is the time to form clubs according to the new prospectus on this page. Read it carefully, and subscribe as soon after as possible, for the sooner you subscribe the longer the time you will receive THE GLOBE.

This offer is made to old as well as to new subscribers. All subscribers should examine the date upon their paper, where they will find the date when their subscription expires.

Every present subscriber may find at least one new one by making a slight effort. We wish every subscriber would resolve to send at least one new

Every subscriber, new or old, in a club, or alone, will receive THE WEEKLY GLOBE until January 1, 1885, for only \$1.

NO THREE-CENT STAMPS

will be accepted by THE WEEKLY GLOBE in payment of subscriptions on account of the new postage law, which substitutes two-cent stamps in their place. Stamps of the denomination of one or two will be received as heretofore.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC. THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage,

for only £1 00; six copies for only \$5 00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLORE. Boston. Mass."

Every letter and nostal card should hear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and state to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

expense. When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

New York will be all right for the Democratic column in 1884.

Governor BUTLER has increased the Democratic vote in Massachusetts about 40,000, and it

"We have met the enemy and we are theirs," as President HAYES said when he took his first glass of beer.

We have sent our hat and boots to the editor of the Journal, though we are afraid that the former will be too large and the latter too small for him.

One year of BUTLER has done the State good. The Republicans will now have a chance to carry out some of his good recommendations, and the people will expect them to do it.

Cowboy CHANDLER was heard to remark last night: "I'm a rustler on a rodeo, and I reckon I've lassoed all the stragglers on the range this trip. I'm a howler from Howlville and I've taken the town. Whoop la!"

The Republicans will now have the opportunity to show how much they value the good name of the old Commonwealth. They can do much Clubs, and individuals who think for the honor of the State by reforming the abuses pointed out by Governor BUTLER.

> "Scooped the pot," murmured Vigilante Codman when the returns came in. "When I turn myself loose and camp on the trail there's blood on the face of the moon. I'm a whole team and a yellow dog under the wagon. I did it. Whoop la!"

> Some Of the suggestions made by Governor BUTLER to the last Legislature may now be taken up and acted upon by its successor. The good points in these suggestions will suddenly impress themselves upon the minds of Republicans with all the force of original ideas.

"I'm little, but I'm a terror from the ground up," remarked Mr. SAWYER when the returns came n. "BUTLER would have cleaned out the ranch if I hadn't been on deck. I did it, you bet your boots; and I can lam any galoot who thinks I didn't. That's me, every clatter. Whoop la!"

A man has been arrested at Dantzic on the suspicion that he had been sent to murder Prince BISMARCK. There were found on his person an instrument for injecting morphine and a Nihilist poem. It is not stated with which one of these deadly weapons he expected to accomplish his purpose.

Mr. ROBINSON has admitted that there are things needing reformation in this State, but he did not like Governor BUTLER's way of making things better. If Governor Robinson will accomplish the reformation we shall not be disposed to be hypercritical about his methods. The chief thing is to get the abuses somehow abol-

The contest of "numbers" is ended and the result is known. If the greatest wisdom is in the greatest number, well and good. But whether the outcome be wise or foolish, all must abide by it for the next twelve months. Counting of heads is the method we have adopted for getting at the truth of things, and therefore we must either admit that whatever is got at in that way is right, or confess that our method is not quite perfect. Still the defeated minority will not abandon its belief in the wisdom of its own judgment. It will rather beheve that the majority is not quite so wise as it thinks itself, and will try between this and the next trial of numbers to demonstrate to some of the majority the unwisdom of their opinions, and so reverse the verdict next year.

Anthony Comstock has appeared again as the conservator of the public moarls. He has turned his attention this time to a reputable dealer in photographs of the best works of art, both ancient and modern, and has selzed a part of the stock representing well-known works of art that have places in public and private collections. Perhaps Mr. Comstock really thinks that those photographs are undermining the morals of New York, but if he does, why does he not turn his attention to the original works themselves? If the photographs are bad, the paintings are had, and if the photographs have a bad influence, the paintings have a much worse. Such paintings are to be seen in every public art exhibition, and have a place in every private collection. Mr. Comstock should be more impartial in his efforts to reform the public morals, and along with his harassing of a dealer in photo-

vent the possibility of their corrupting anybody's | fun to run The Globe against it. morals. Does not Mr. Comstock think that the wealthy man's morals need to be protected as well as the poor man's?

THE RESULT.

The size of the vote yesterday surprised both sides, running as it did about 30,000 higher than the total of the highest ever before known, that of 282,249 in the presidential election.

Governor BUTLER's vote is over 150,000, larger than any governor ever received before, with the single exception of Governor Long in the last presidential year.

THE GLOBE accepts the result good-naturedly, and is proud to stand with the 150,000 men who marched to the polls yesterday and voted for our

We think that our opponents will admit that these 150,000 men represent the average of the brains and respectability as well as the bone and sinew of the State.

It is useless to rehearse the reasons for the defeat, since the chief one was the lack of votes.

The hard work of the Republicans and their liberal expenditures of money brought out the vote and gave them their plurality.

The result shows that the Democratic party has grown of late years very rapidly, and Massachusetts is travelling fast into the list of doubtfu States. A full vote ten years ago meant 75,000 Republican majority. Today it means about oneseventh of that number, which is a gain all Democrats ought to be proud of.

THE GLOBE has no apologies to offer for its conduct in the campaign. It has fought fairly and squarely, and accepts the decision of the majority of the people.

It has confidence in the success of the national Democratic ticket in 1884, and that in the year following Massachusetts will join the Democratic

And it trusts that its Republican contemporaries will then accept the decision of the majority as cheerfully as we have the decision

IN OTHER STATES.

The returns from the other States in which elections were held yesterday are encouraging. New York has gone Democratic by a large majority, which gives renewed assurance that the electoral vote of that State will be found on the right side next year. New Jersey shows a close vote, the Demo

eratic majerity being about 3000. Pennsylvania, electing only two officers, is claimed by the Republicans, but large Democratic gains are shown in some localities.

Virginia and Maryland are in the Democratic column in all probability. Connecticut elects a Republican Legislature and the Republicans also carry Minnesota.

It looks as though the Democratic battle line of 1884 would include some States that have usually been on the other side.

THE HERALD'S "INDEPENDENCE."

The Advertiser says that "even THE GLOBE has refused to print Republican documents as advertisements." Very likely. THE GLOBE lives on politics, and politics of the lowest type.—[Boston

Again we recognize the hand of the "principal editor of the Herald," to whom the mere mention of THE GLOBE is gall and bitterness.

It is largely due to his blind stupidity that THE GLOBE makes such rapid headway in a field in which the Herald gained the lead as much by good luck as good management.

His partners and every other journalist in the Herald office knows that THE GLOBE has succeeded on its merits as a newspaper, and the dulness of the brain which assumes to control the Herald is making it easier and easier for THE GLOBE to secure the first place among Boston

THE GLOBE has by hard work in five years gone from the foot of the list to the second place in Boston journalism.

THE GLOBE is now next to the Herald in circulation, gross receipts and net profits, and all through the Herald office it is conceded that THE GLOBE is making a rather hot fight for the lead. These facts do not seem to have penetrated what the "principal editor of the Herald" is pleased to call his mind, as he affects to believe that THE GLOBE is where it was five years ago. And if he will only keep on thinking so he will do THE GLOBE a special favor.

The vaunted "independence" of the Herald was shown in this campaign, as the Transcript and Advertiser suggests. It is independent in getting over all obstacles which will bring a dollar into the Herald office. It tries to please the Republican party one day, caters to the Democratic the next, and hugs the independent scratchers to its bosom on the third day.

Occasionally it varies the programme by toadying to all three on the same day, and sometimes

But this is its undoubted right, if it wants to run a newspaper on that plan. It is only when, in the midst of its colossal inconsistency, it has the elephantine gall to criticise THE GLOBE that we flatly interpose our objection. As to the subject in hand:

The Advertiser, in criticising the course of the Herald, made the remark printed at the beginning of this article:

"Even THE GLOBE has refused to print Republican documents as advertisements." This is strictly true, as THE GLOBE aims to be

consistent in what it undertakes to do. The Advertiser recognizes this fact, but it has wounded the Herald on its most tender spot by even hinting that THE GLOBE possesses a single virtue. We refused to print the Republican documents

as advertisements one year ago, and shall continue to do so in the future.

We do not look for commendation of our conduct of THE GLOBE in the direction of the Herald. Any praise from that quarter would lead us to distrust the wisdom of our course. The jealous sneers of its principal editor we welcome as signs of a glorious progress, because his commendation would be fatal to any newspaper.

The Herald succeeds best when he is in Florida or Europe. He now manifests a disposition to remain at home and at his post. This we are glad to see, because it is much easier to gain on the Herald with the principal editor on deck. Then graphs should seize the original paintings, even if the enterprise of the men below him is so ably itterly divided on its merits.

GENERAL BUTLER FOR PRESI-

DENT.

Although General BUTLER failed of election as governor of Massachusetts, he has won a greater ictory than his Republican opponent.

He has increased the Democratic strength of his State by 40,000 votes, and given an impetus to Democratic principles that will make Massachusetts, which is the fountain-head of Republicanism, radicalism and extreme thought and measures, a solid Democratic State in 1884. General Butler was really elected governor in

the hearts and consciences of all bonest and true nen, who, now that the smoke of the battlefield has rolled away, behold laid bare to the light of mid-day the corrupt and wicked measures adopted to repress the will of the people, and defeat one whom all reverence, and many almost worship. Republican money, Republican intimidation,

Republican frauds were allied together, and have succeeded in their unholy purposes so far as to cause his retirement from the Governor's chair at the close of the year. This is a fact that must

What next?

Why not make General Butler president of the

More than 151,000 Massachusetts freemen farmers and laborers, nominate him as their candidate for president, and promise the solid vote of Massachusetts next year to support him.

Why are not the interest and welfare of each farmer and laboring man in every State the same as those of the farmers and laboring men of Massachusetts?

Nominate General BUTLER for president.

TWO TRUE PROPHETS.

What THE GLOBE said: And must BEN BUTLER go? And shall BEN BUTLER go? No! Fifteen times ten thousand men

Shall rise and answer No! What the Traveller said: And must BEN BUTLER stay? And shall BEN BUTLER stay?

No! Sixteen times ten thousand men Shall rise and answer Nav! And both were right. BUTLER got over 150,-000 votes, and Robinson got about 160,000.

We believe the above were the only prophecies that were fulfilled.

IN BEHALF OF THE CRANK.

No other epithet is flung about so freely, so promiscuously and so unthinkingly among us self-complacent Americans as that little sentence, "O, he is a crank!" It is applied to anybody and everybody who has intelligence enough to conceive an idea a little out of the common way and earnestness enough to advocate it. It makes no difference whether the idea is destined tomorrow to revolutionize the whole country, or has not vitality enough to impress any one else than the author. All the same, the man who speaks a new word and gives evidence that he believes it a true one may be prepared for the semi-amused, semicontemptuous reception which is waiting for all "cranks."

We pride ourselves on our tolerance, and glory in the personal liberty of belief and action which we give to all our fellow-citizens. But for everything that is novel, from a machine to a moral reform, it is the tolerance of contempt and a personal liberty that goes no farther than bodily safety. Is it more intolerant and narrow to put a man in prison for preaching a belief that he solemnly believes will better the world than it is to jeer at everything he says, call him a crank and bring ridicule upon him and his belief on every possible occasion?

The action of the geodetic conference, lately held at Rome, in recommending a uniform time standard, means in effect a complete revolution of the time systems of the countries adopting it. Such a measure would make any given moment of time absolute all over the world. For instance, 11 o'clock in the morning at Paris will be 11 o'clock at New York, San Francisco and Moscow, though local time would make it 6 o'clock in the morning at New York 3 o'clock at San Francisco, and 1 in the afternoon at Moscow. The country whose prime meridian would be adopted as the universal prime meridian would suffer but little inconvenience, while those farthest from that point would suffer the most. The conference recommended the Greenwich meridian, and on this point the Pail Mail Gazette naively remarked that "it was this probability which alone moved the British authorities to send a representative." The movement has gone no farther than its incipient stages; but the general interest that has been shown in it indicates that practical action will result before long. President ARTHUR has been making some effort to bring about an international congress for the adoption of a common prime meridian. The circular sent out by the secretary of state has brought out a number of favorable replies. This is far behind the proposition of the Geodetic Association, but it is in the same direction and shows a willingness among the nations of the earth to adopt a common standard in all the matters in which they have a common interest. It is said that the governments represented at the association will soon take

measures to carry out the reform. It is the cranks who move the world, after all, and it is the people who laugh at the cranks and indulge a good-natured contempt for their ideas who do the most to keep the world from moving. And it is a good-natured, easy-going complacency, grown fat and thick-headed on self-satisfaction, that laughs indiscriminately at cranks and derides new ideas as cranky theories. There is something rather alarming to lovers of progress in this growing tendency of Americans to jeer down every novel proposition as cranky and to apply the epithet "crank" to every man or woman with an out-of-the-way idea. It shows that we are growing inaccessible to new ideas, narrow and bigoted; that we soon will not have, if this continues, a healthy, broad, generous tolerance for whatever is labelled "progress." It is not necessary that we should take up whatever scheme comes along, but if we would justify our pride in our tolerance and freedom from bigotry we should give a respectful hearing to new schemes and new ideas and be willing to admit the, possibility of their soundness even though our individual judgment does not commend them.

The FEUARDENT-CESNOLA controversy that has been raging in the newspapers and magazines these three or four years has at last got into the courts. Mr. FEUARDENT sues General DI CESNOLA for libel, with damages at \$25,000, and the case is tried in the United States Circuit Court, before Judge SHIPMAN. The twelve good men and true who are to decide the case, said to be even below the average of the usual juryman, will doubtless be able to decide perfectly satisfactorily whether or not General CESNOLA'S Cypriote antiquities are genuine, and whether Mr. FEUARDENT slandered him when he said they were not. Oh, no! Twelve peers of the realm are quite competent to decide the question, though all the connoisseurs in the country are ranged on the two sides of the controversy, and all the art world in New York is



THE TELEPHONE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE TAKES THE WIBE.

live me Cabot Lodge. Central Office-Ain't you dead?

ut both your ears before you're much older.

Telephone Editor-It isn't in anybody's power lay us out. THE GLOBE has made a square. manly fight, strong and vigorous, right from the shoulder, but always good-natured and smiling. Central Office—Well, they all admit that, and THE GLOBE has certainly won the respect of all ts opponents by its course, and has fought all of ts rivals with signal ability. But here's Lodge.

Mr. Lodge-With all my heart.

newspaper ever made for any party in Massachu setts and you have the respect of your opponents as well as the good will of the friends for whom you fought so valiantly.

Telephone Editor-Thank you. Drop down to

Herald will be sick, and be sorry that it sold its olumns on Saturday and Sunday. Telephone Editor-That's their idea of Independence. I've nothing to say about that. Mr. Lodge—Wasn't THE GLOBE asked to name

price for inserting the Republican campaign locuments one year ago? Telephone Editor-Yes. Mr. Lodge-What was the answer given? Telephone Editor-That the Republican State

Mr. Lodge-That's what I understood. I like a square, right-up-and-down opponent, because you now where to find him.

Telephone Editor-Well, Cabot, the boys made good tight, didn't they? Mr. Lodge—Yes, they did and no mistake. You got a fearful vote. If you'd had the money we had and a little larger reserve vote you would have knocked us endwise in no time. There's one thing, the fight has been a good thing for THE GLOBE. You've made lots of reputation out of it and hundreds of people are now taking your paper who did not know it was so good a news-

o the Somerset and repeat. Mr. Lodge-Well, Beard and Thayer and Stebbins; all of them agree with me, and they've all noticed how your circulation has mereased in the ast two years, in summer or winter, all the time.

-the Herald, to be paid out of that Democratic Mr. Lodge-I suppose Governor Butler don't care much; he can make \$75,000 a year out of his law practice, and his holding the office cost

Telephone Editor-They all have one comfort. Mr. Lodge-What's that?

Telephone Editor-You know what Tennyson And sees it slip away.

comfort the very next time I run for Congress.

and invite you to dine with us some night, and Telephone Editor-No, I do not, but shall be

Mr. Lodge-All right; I'll do it. It will not Telephone Editor-I say, Cabot, you ought to

be on Robinson's staff. You ought to be Colonel Lodge after January 4. me as a good idea.

I hope you're not going to drop the telephone after today.

the telephone. Good-by, Cabot. Take in the Somerset once more and send the bill to Robinson. He ought to stand a "pony" after this result. Hello, Central Office! If you can find Scaator floar anywhere, just call him up and give me a chance at him. There must be a great anxlety taken off his mind, and I want to see how he feels. Central Office—I think I can find him somewhere. Here he is, genial as ever. You will recognize his metodious voice at once.

pose.
Telephone Editor—Well, I meant on her not being obliged to say good-by to you.
Senator Hoar—Oh, yes; I am very thankful, as a patriot, that I can continue to devote my best energies to the service of the State. It would have been very sad if Massachusetts had been deprived of me.

Telephone Editor—Why, of course, we are cheerful. There wouldn't be any credit in feeling cheerful if we had won the fight. Like Mark Tapley, we always come up smiling in adversity, and nothing can disturb our good nature. It will take more than the Republican majority to discourage the Democrats of Massachusetts.

Senator Hoar—Well, you brought out a tremendens Democratic vote, and no mistake.

Telephone Editor—Of course we did. That's

vhat makes us feel jolly. And we are going to better still next year. Senator Hoar—I must say good-night.

Senator Hoar—I must say good-night. Telephone Editor—Good-night, senator! Say, Central, is there anybody who needs consolation on the line? I'm in the consoling business to-night, and if there is any weak brother who wants to be braced up, hitch blm on. Central Office—Here's a chap who bet all he was worth against Robinson. Perhaps you'd better close him a bit.

Saturday Evening Gazette: "My dear," said a woman of the world to a younger sister, who was him a bit, enhone Editor—Hello, my friend! What can

fretting because her husband had grown indifferent to her, "remember this: All men are alike. If Man-who-got-left—Well, Mr. Telephone, as you are about the cheerfullest chap I've heard of, I want to tell you my case. You see I put up all I could scrape together, and I've got whipsawed on the turn. I'm flat broke, and I want to know what you had a dozen husbands they would each act precisely as Tom does. There is a tremendous mount of consolation in knowing it, if you'd only think so.' to do.

Teiephone Editor—Do? Why, grin and bear it.
What can't be cured must be endured. Go to
work and earn some more money, and don't bet
again any more than you can afford to lose.

Man-wio-got-left—I suppose that's the best
way; but, you see, the Republicans have got all
my money.

country relatives all summer, slept in the best

plans for a lockout on Uncle Eben and Aunt Hes

ter if they should happen to come to the city dur-

beds and ate all the fruit, are back in town, laying

Now is the festive time when a woman delights o dig up her ten-cent geraniums and carry them into the house, where she will cheerfully waste a ton of coal in keeping them warm during the

The truest wedded life can bloom only out of the truest unwedded life, and the man must be as pure as the woman. The women who begin by thinking whom they will marry, and end by wondering who will marry them, had better make up their minds, as the nuns say, that this is not their vocation. The young man who insists on seeing life, as he says, before he marries may end by seeing the death of all he will hold most dear.—[Robert Collver.

Youkers Gazette: "I'm glad Bobbie's goin' to that school," remarked Mrs. Malaprop, "cause it's teached by a good pedigree—or synagogue some folks call him I believe—and furthermo', they don't have no currycomb, like these here new-fangled colleges."

During the past year over 182,000,000 eggs were shipped to this country from Europe. We don't care about that. But in less than a week every paragrapher in the country will be telling us that all these incipient omelettes were eggsorted. Hens these tears.

Within a week the price of chestnuts has gone down from \$11 to \$3 a bushel. But you just try

J. R. Gibbard, a plumber, of Urbana, O., has failed. His water-pipes burst while he was laid lumber to do the job.

dent of the Assizes Court, questioning lady witness: Your age, madam? The lady (in a low voice)-Twenty-two. The president-Thirty-two. you say, madam? The lady (quickly)-No, sire A Chicago young man, in a rash moment, say

the brim with something nice. When he saw he stocking he was undecided whether to get into i himself or buy her a sewing machine. Since somebody told a story of a sealed tin car containing \$30,000 ploughed up on the farm o the notorious Bender family, in Kansas, there has been great activity in ploughing in that State, and

that farm in particular has been turned over from centre to circumference. New York World: Frank Hatton has been

toes. She will probably accompany herself when she sings, although it is doubtful that the people in the neighborhood will ever get over the garden

was 40,000 per year.

Lord Coleridge talked in an easy but sympathetic and serious way to the students of Haverford College, near Philadelphia, upon the authors they should read. Putting Milton next to Shakespeare, he told them that John Bright said that he had built himself up on Milton. He then named Wordsworth, and said, "If I have any fault to find with America, it is that I fear you do not do Words worth quite the honor which he deserves." Gray, Shelley, and Keats followed in the honor named. Coming to American poets, he said: "You may be surprised at the name I shall select from your American poets, when I tell you to learn Bryant. I do not say Longfellow, because, although he is a sweet and noble and delightful poet, he is not American—I mean that his poetry might just as well have been written in England, or Italy, or Germany, or France as in America—but Mr. Bryant's poetry is full of the characteristics of his own country, as well as noble, natural and invigorating." Among prose writers he Gray, Shelley, and Keats followed in the country, as well as noble, natural and invigorating." Among prose writers he named Lord Bolingbroke "as a writer of the most perfect English"; next "the greatest advocate since Cicero—and I say this, even remembering your own Webster—Lord Erskine"; then Burke, Hooker—not to be read as a whole, "except by theological students"—Lord Bacon and Cardinal Newman. Among American writers he named Daniel Webster, and "your greatest writer, the master of an exquisite and an absolutely perfect style—Nathaniel Hawthorne." The appreciation which the little talk manifested of the aspirations of youth, and the vital importance of the formative period of life, made it a delightful and winning address.

"A Beastly Lie. You Know." The Bethell family, who were with Uncle Rufus Hatch's party in the West, and who, numerous newspaper correspondents say, were boors and deadbeats, arrived in Chicago on Tuesday, and were promptly asked by a reporter if they were boors and deadbeats. This is what the reporter writes: "On, dear, you know," said the youngest Bethell, with a happy mixture of indignation and apparent amusement at the alleged absurdity of the thing, "it's all a beastly lie, you know. The idea that we should try to beat our way, as they say. Why, it's too absurd. I dare say, you know, that it all comes from people who were not asked to go with Mr. 'Atch's party. But, I say, isn't that a demnition way to do—to try to get even with Mr. 'Atch by tellin' beastly lies about us?" "How about that joke Uncle Rufus played on you when he turned the cowboys loose to rob you?" "Oh, yes, I remember that. But it wasn't Mr. 'Atch. bless you, no. It was some of the other people around the 'otel. It was a capital good joke, too. do you know? We were in 'aving a bawth when they robbed us, but we got all our things back at the 'otel. Oh, yes, that's a true story, and the only true one of the whole lot. The rest are all beastly lies." Why, it's too absurd. I dare say, you know, that it all

Couldn't Be Expected to.

recently and took seats beside a lady well known to one of them. She gave her friend an introduc-tion, and directly this one remarked: "I think I saw you at the -- Street Church one Sunday several weeks ago."

"Yes."
"You seemed to be as much disgusted with the sermon as I was, for I saw that you were terribly

"Well, perhaps."
"I never did, and I haven't been there since."
The conversation then rattled off on some other subject, and by and by the two ladies got off.
"I wonder why she didn't agree with me about that preacher?" queried the one who had blasted him.

"Why, how could you expect her to? She's that very minister's wife!"

[Harper's Bazar.]

Chestnuts falling on the ground, Prickly chestnuts, all around; Chestnuts, as they tumble down, Bursting, and all ripe and brown, Peeping from their cosy places, In their green and dainty cases.

Of the sweet times, long departed, When, all young and happy-hearted, Round the dear old school-room fender We the chestnuts roasted tender. Oh the wrangling o'er our wrongs

When too long one held the tongs! Oh the faces flushed and hot, Scents of singeing heeded not! and the number, oh, how small,

All alone beside the blaze, To recall the times loved most I have chestnuts placed to roast. But, while watching them, I dream Of those slumbering ones, and seem Almost to behold them near-Almost each dear voice to hear: Till I start, and all expire-

Telephone Editor-Hello, Central Office, hello.

Telephone Editor-Well, I should smile at that estion. I'm as fresh as a daisy and will wear Central Office-I should think the news of Robason's election would lay you out.

Telephone Editor-Helio, Cabot, my boy. Shake!

mo tomorrow.

the Somerset and take something at my expense.

Mr. Lodge—In view of this result I think the

ommittee did not represent money enough to secure a place for Republican documents in THE

paper. Why, it's the brightest paper in Boston.

And you deserve it. Telephone Editor-Thank you, Cabot. Ask them all over to the Somerset, and send the bill to

him a good deal of money in that way, by taking his time. I've great sympathy for all the men on both sides who are left today. I know how it Philadelphia Call: This is a baby. It is a girl

says: May live to lead the ticket On another election day."

ments to Insect tonight. Mr. Lodge-I will. I am going to take Insect

- Journal. They won't mind any expense

Mr. Lodge-Well, I'll think of that. It strikes

Telephone Editor-Not at all. Well, keep right on with the telephone, you can bet your head. We've got letters from all over New England asking us to continue it. You just get THE GLOBE omorrow and you'll find me in full regalia at the telephone. Good-by, Cabot. Take in the

Here he is, genial as ever. Too will recognize meiodious voice at once.

Telephone Editor—Good evening, senator. You are still in the State, I perceive,
Senator Hoar—Yes, I am, somewhat to my surprise. I had my valise all packed at noon, and was about to send for railroad tlekets, but, fortunately for the State, I am not obliged to go.

Telephone Editor—Fortunately for what State?
Senator Hoar—Why, for Massachusetts, of

count.

Senator Hoar—That is an excellent suggestion.

I think I will mention it to Governor Robinson.

But, by the way, how are you feeling tonight?

Telephone Editor—Oh, tip-top. Not exactly jubilant, you know, but doing as well as could be expected. This is only a temporary set-back, you know. The tidal wave has drawn back a little to get more of an impetus for 1384.

Senator Hoar—I must say you take defeat cheerfully. You don't appear to be feeling very blue.

Telephone Editor, Why.

ionate way, the other day exclaimed: "My dear, how can I ever leave you?" she coolly replied:

A boy who will look out for No. 1: "Father. what would you run for if the house were all

Telephone Editor-We'll send you round a chro-Mr. Lodge-All right. I want to say one thing. THE GLOBE made the liveliest and best fight any

Telephone Editor-Ah, thank you; step over

Mr. Lodge-Well, I'll paste that in my hat for Telephone Editor-Please tender my compli-

we'll have a jolly time. Do you know him? happy to meet him. Somehow he seems like an old friend. I understand he's a young man of great promise-small, but really bigger than he charitable mood. Tell him I forgive him for what he's done for me in this campaign. Many a night I could not have filled out my column only for his suggestive presence on the committee. Tell him he need not apologize. Take him over to the Somerset and fill him up, and send the bill to the

Telepone Editor-And Sawyer ought at least to be a corporal of the rear guard.

Mr. Lodge—Well, I'll see to that. By the way,

course.

Telephone Editor—Oh, I see. I didn't understand where you said you thought of going. I suppose you will tender Massachusetts your heartleit congratulations.

Senator Hoar—You mean on the result, I sup-

deprived of me.

Telephone Editor—Yes, indeed. I don't suppose there is a man in the State who realizes as fully as you do what a narrow escape we have had from suffering a great loss. The Governor ought to appoint a day of special thanksgiving on that ac-

termine whether they have the requisite qualificaions to become a doctor. Exchange: Mrs. M. is a practical woman, with no nonsense about her. When Mr. M., in an affec-

my money.

Telephone Editor—And you've got some valuable experience. Don't throw away your experience, because it has cost you a great deal. Experience comes high, my boy, but we must have it. Man-who-got-left—Pil take your advice and brace up. I've lost money, but there's more where that came from. You won't give up the telephone,

suppose. Telephone Editor-Oh, no. That will go right

along.

Man-who-got-left—All right. I'll read that, have a good laugh and call it square. Good-night.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS

To save expense there is now a preparatory

school in London in which students can soon de

you can." Fifteen years ago an Alabama man who killed pedler told his wife in a moment of confidence and since then has been splitting wood, building fires and rocking the baby. Now, as a relief, he asks to be hanged.

"Leave me in as comfortable circumstances as

ablaze?" The old gentleman declared that he should run for a very valuable manuscript. "I wouldn't." responded the boy: "I should run for A Southern woman now in New York, writes to the Augusta Chronicle: "One other thing has surprised me-that, notwithstanding the hardships they undergo, and the longing for home and friends, not one young lady who has come here to do and dare desires to live in the South again And right here lies the cardinal difference beween the two parts of the country. Here you

are well paid for your work, and no one thinks

less of you for earning your own bread. In the

south the knowledge that a woman works for

her own living puts her to some extent in a circle

A French journal says that a mysterious person age recently installed himself as a doctor in the most frequented part of the Faubourg Montmartre, Paris, to whose presence admission could only be gained after infinite questionings. His assumed name was foreign, and his servants were ound over to secresy. This difficulty of access and air of mystery acted as a tremendous advertisement, and his consultation room was soon so besieged that the attention of the police was attracted. A commissaire demanded an inspection of his diploma. To his surprise the doctor showed perfectly authentic documents. "And now that you have assured yourself, M. Commissaire," said the doctor, "do not betray me; for if my patients come to know that I am a mere doctor of the medical faculty of Paris I shall see no more of A provincial tradesman having eaten an excel-

ters are good for the stomach; old wine tends to prolong life; but politics are the bane of existence. Therefore I kill myself." Some "low down" Massachusetts Republicans should be carefully watched November 7 to see that they do not follow the example of this Parisian. Mr. Irving is destined to make money in this Brother Gardner: "Befo' you am broke up ober a gal who plays de pianner, talks French, paints

lent dinner at a Paris restaurant the other day de-

liberately blew out his brains and expired at the

table. In front of him was found a piece of paper

containing these significant observations: "Oys-

buy \$15 worth of things." baby. How sloppy its chin is! How red its ever What horrid contortions it makes with its face See how savagely it kicks! How sour it smells! How like a demon it vells! Yet in a few short years some man will be half-crazed with wild suspense, worshipping the very air this being breathes devoutly kneeling at her feet and frantically begging for one word, one pressure of the hand, even a look, which will give him hope. Such is life.

Missouri railroad called Coming. It is so called because passengers are often in doubt whether the town is moving toward them or the train toward A Chicago judge has decided that it was not a cause of action for slander to call a person a liar, pure and simple, but that it must be also averred and shown that by reason of such appellation the party to whom it was applied has suffered some damage to his business. In spite of this, it is not

safe to loosely call people liars, because if the law

cannot reach you something else may.

Philadelphia Call: "The old saying, 'He who

drinks beer thinks beer,' is only partially true.

He thinks beer for a while, but generally winds up by thinking whiskey." Canada has entered a native of Colchester county for the Old Men's Club. He can certify A German, writing in one of the Berlin papers of his campaigns, gives the following interesting item: "In this battle we lost the brave Captain

Schule. A cannon ball took off his head. His

last words were, Bury me on the spot where I

There are 4000 unemployed clergymen in the Church of England. They are willing to work, but can't find a job. They should emigrate. A murderer in a Kansas jail charges five cents for a look, and is thus doing a thriving business. Mr. Labouchere remarks: "A good deal of impertinent fuss is made about the private characters of actors and actresses, but how about lawyers, doctors, merchants? Why, it is generally held that no one has any business with their private affairs. I am for fair play being dealt out impar-

Cincinnati Enquirer: Ex-President Hayes did a

graceful and Christian act the other day in going

all the way from Fremont to Toledo to attend the

funeral of General Steedman. "Old Chicka-

tially all round."

mauga," it will be remembered, was a great friend of Samuel J. Tilden, and in 1876 offered to head 100,000 men to seat him in the presidential chair. When this is recollected the forgiving nature of Mr. Hayes' character is apparent. Here is an Arkansas editor's valedictory: We don't know anything about the newspaper busi-

ness, never cid, never will and never want to, and

The Mormon apostles own and run a bank,

street railroads, an opera house and a mammoth

trading post in Sait Lake City, control the Utah

fares uniformly one cent per mile. Railroad

ver certificates the only paper money. No

freight rates reduced 50 per cent. Gold and sil

are glad to get out of it-with a whole hide.

Central railroad and collect \$500,000 a year in tithes from the faithful followers of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. A crowd that blocked travel gathered in Park row, New York, Wednesday, and studied the fol-lowing on a big placard: "For President, Benj. F. Butler of Massachusetts. Platform-Justice to labor. Turn the rascals out of all parties. Re duce public expenses 75 per cent. Railroad

A man in Brooklyn "remodels" noses for \$25. The Widow Thumb, like all other widows, says she will never, never marry again, unless she can find another chap just as good as Thomas, and that can't be done. One-fifth of the soldiers of the regular army are mustered out every year by the expiration of en-

monopoly. No Tewksbury."

listment terms, while deaths, desertions and pnysical infirmities make 1000 more vacancies in the ranks. About 6000 enlistments are therefore required annually Hawkeye: And now the people who visited their

hat argument on the Italian roaster-that is, the Italian chestnut roaster-not the roaster of Italian chestnuts, but the mellow-eyed son of Italy who roasts chestnuts-now you have it-and see if you can get him to increase the size of his five-cent

up with a broken leg, and he had to get another Le Clarion: A question of the age-The presi-

an exchange, told his girl that if she would hang up her stocking on Hollow e'en he would fill it t

violently alluded to by a sacreligious paper of Philadelphia as "the wharf rat of the administra tion." The wharf rat should go. P. I. Man: Tunbridge, Vt., has a cat with forty

It is estimated that during the last forty years 2,250,000 houses have been erected in Great Britain, and they are worth double the amount of the national debt. The rate of building now is about 80,000 per year. Forty years ago the rate

Advice from Lord Coleridge About Authors.

landscapes, an' reads poetry, jist sit down an' figger who am to cook yer meat an' taters, patch yer close, darn yer socks, an' help yer make \$12 Burlington Free Press: There is a town on a

[Detroit Free Press.]
Two ladies entered a Fort street car one day

uneasy."
"Yes," again.
"Did you ever hear a worse preacher in all your

And the chestnuts seem to whisper Unto me, a musing listener,

Sometimes still, when daylight grays,

Voices, chestouts, dreams and frei

Of fruit fit to eat at all.

CHINA MEANS WAR

If the French Deputies Grant Another Credit.

Three Socialists Injured by the Underground Railway Explosion.

Fears That General Pryor Will Not Be Allowed to Defend O'Donnell.

Special Cable to The Sunday Globe.

LONDON, November 3, 1883 .- The Marquis today at Folkestone, said he believed that the chances of war between China and France were rapidly increasing. "It is true," said the marquis, "that I have refused to return to Paris. My actions as the ambassador of China to France have been officially misrepresented by the French cabinet to the French Chambers for the purpose of obtaining a vote of confidence in the nistry as a state approval of that ministry's unfair conduct toward the Chinese government. M. Ferry, the prime minister of France, read to the Chambers what he avowed was a telegram from M. Tericon, the French agent in China. This document pretended to inform the French Legislature that I did not correctly represent the views of my government upon the Tonquin dispute, and asserted that Le Hung Chang, the Chinese general and the governor of the southorn Chinese provinces, was M. Tericon's authority for this statement. It was quite natural for the French Legislature to take M. Ferry's declaration for the correctness of this document, and for the authority of its statements. The vote was accomplished through means of a falsetpretence. I declare that the Tericon telegram, whether the production of M. Tericon or not, was a lie. It was a mere lie—a State ne—concocted for the purpose of securing a State effect. When my official utterances to France cease to be the official utterances of the Chinese government, I will cease to hold the post of communication between China and France, and France will be duly apprised of the fact through a Chinese source, and not through a French telegram from French sources. This Tricon telegram was a lie. M. Ferry's conduct in using it, to describe it with all the respect possible, was but a political maneeuvre, which may have been thought smart by French politicians, but was, nevertheless, dishonest. The French war party presume, because of the vote secured by this false pretence and lie, to advance another step towards Bae Minh. China will declare war."

"Is it true," asked the correspondent, "that Eugland encouraged China to oppose the French operations in Tonguin at a time when China had concluded to allow them to proceed unopposed?"

"It is untrue," answered Marquis Tseng; "M. Challemel-Lacour, at the time French minister of foreign affairs, made a statement to that effect on the 15th of October. I officially asked him to explain the statement. Up to this date he has not done so. It is untrue that England or any other power has influenced China in any degree during the present dispute with France, China alone is amply able to care for all Chinese interests, and China mtends to fully do it."

"What will be the outcome?" asked the correcomplished through means of a false pretence. I declare that the Tericon telegram, whether the

"Whatever the outcome may be," said the marquis, "you need not look to the present French statesman for any accurate prophecy concerning it. M. Challemel-Lacour, during the time he acted as foreign minister, and supposed to be in a position to know, continually assured his countrymen that there was no danger of complications with China. Every one of the French minister's prophecies have been falsified, and today the relations between China and France are not only strained nearly to their limits, but the dishonest conduct of the French ministers bids fair to break them entirely."

The Marquis Tseng during the entire interview was cool and self-reliant, and spoke without any hesitation, M. Challemel-Lacour, it is announced, will go to Cannes, ostensibly for his health. M. Jules Ferry, acting as French minister for foreign affairs, today announced his intention to ask the Chambers next week to vote an additional credit of \$50,000,000 for the Tonquin expedition. This is accepted as the result of a determination to resume operations at once on the Red river. The Chinese legation in Paris, when the recent vote of confidence was given to the ministry, threatened to demand their passports if the ministry followed up the vote with a request for an additional Tonquin war credit. The amount of the credit desired by M. Ferry was advised by General Bonet, recently commander of the expeditionary force. He has succeeded in converting to his view M. Ferry, who, under the soldier's advice, has determined to ask for a credit sufficient to put an army of 10,000 French soldiers into operation at Tonquin. General Bonet expects to be placed at the head of this force. It is understood that the Chinese legation in Paris have been instructed from Pekin to demand their passports and leave Paris at once if the credit will be accepted at the Red for the credit be asked and voted. The granting

Socialists Repudiate the Recent Explosions Three Socialists are among the patients who are sions on the underground railway on Tuesday night. The Socialists deny all complicity in the affair, and repudiate and condemn the motives which seek an end through so fiendish a means. They say that if the Irish are at the bottom of this inhuman work, they are simply ruining their own prospects and waging an aimless warfare, which will prove a hindrance rather than help to their schemes. Thus far the efforts of the police to discover any trace of the simply ruining their own prospects and waging an aimless warfare, which will prove a hindrance rather than help to their schemes. Thus far the efforts of the police to discover any trace of the miscreants have been without result, and they are beginning to lose heart, many of the officials thinking that the case is hopeless. The traffic on the underground railways is decreasing daily. The crowds which have been in the habit of using the lines have become timid, and all those who can possibly reach their destination by other routes are doing so. A feeling of general uneasiness has taken possession of the travelling public. The authorities also show signs of alarm, and the guards around all the government buildings have been greatly increased. There is great activity manifested among the Socialists in England. A conference was held in London on Thursday, which had for its object the more perfect erganization of their body. Plans were proposed which it was hoped would secure united action between all the different sections. All Socialist clubs are to work in harmony, and the different nationalities represented will be put in perfect accord with one another. The meeting was closely watched by the police. This week an attempt was made to hold a Socialist meeting at Vienna, under the presidency of Dr. E. T. Borgen, who acced as counsel in the recent Elumiz trials. Before any action could be taken, however, the police interfered and dispersed the gathering.

O'Donnell's Chances Endangered. Many extracts from the Irish World, avowing Fenian complicity in the underground railway explosions, and justifying such attempts by Irishplosions, and justifying such attempts by Irishmen to terrorize London as legitimate methods of warfare on the part of Ireland against England, have been cabled hither and published. These publications have been accepted at their face value by Englishmen, and have stirred up much bitter feeling. It is conceded that these utterances have entirely changed the feelings of Londoners towards O'Donnell. Before the publication of these Fenian claims, the general disposition inclined towards accepting O'Donnell's claim that he was not an Invincible. Since the explosions have heen boldly approved by the very people who are in control of the American subscriptions for the prisoner's defence, and who are reputed who are in control of the American subscriptions for the prisoner's defence, and who are reputed employers of his American counsel, such a revulsion of sentiment has taken place as may preordain his execution. The English counsel for O'Donnell have given it as their opinion that the boasted complicity of O'Donnell's American friends in the recent outrages has rendered it absolutely impossible for General Roger A. Pryor to secure the necessary reception into the courts as counsel for O'Donnell, and it is probable that he may be denied even the privilege of sitting at the counsel's table during the trial. It is reported that A. M. Sullivan, leading counsel in the case, has expressed a fear that the incident may prove fatal to the prisoner.

The nominations for the Limerick parliamentary vacancies will be closed the 13th inst., and the polling will probably take place on the polling will probably take place on the 17th inst. There was a great row in the meeting of the Derry Board of Guardians today. The board contains both Nationalists and Orangemen. During the discussion of some minor topic, the recent disturbances were incidentally referred to by one of the members. All present were on their feet in an instant, and an uncontrollable tumult ensued. In this melange two opposing members finally became more prominent than the rest, and determined to go outside and fight out their differences. All the other graviting than the rest, and determined to go outside and fight out their differences. All the other guardians followed in order to see the fun, and also take sides with the combatants. They were disappointed, however, for the police were quickly on hand and put a stop to the affair.

Judy Charged With Libet. The comic periodical, Judy, which appeared on

Wednesday, contained a cartoon in reference to the reported plot against the life of the Marquis the reported plot against the life of the Marquis of Lansdowne. With this cartoon there was a legend which said that the only foundation for these alarming statements was a number of telegrams which had been concocted in London and telegraphed broadcast by the Central News. The Central News people, feeling themselves aggrieved at this accusation, laid the matter before the public prosecutor, and obtained his consent to bring an action against the pub-

lishers of Judy for criminal libel. The matter was then carried to the Lord Mayor, who on Friday granted a summons against the accused, and fixed Wednesday next for the hearing of preliminary proceedings in the case.

The Disorders in Derry continue, and at times have assumed the procontinue, and at times have assumed the proportions of a riot. A large number of windows have been smashed and several houses badly wrecked by the storm of stones thrown into them. The throwing of bottles on the streets has become general, and many persons have been seriously injured by being hit on the head with them. A prominent Nationalist, while walking the streets today, was dangerously stabbed by an unknown assailant, who made his escape. The report of this outrage caused party feelings to run so high that in the disturbance following revolvers were freely used, and several persons are reported to have been shot. Combats are occurring hourly, and it is feared that during the night a serious riot may take place.

Notes.

The riots which occurred at several points have been quelled by the military, but they are likely to occur at any moment.

The Czar has decided to arm the Russian army with repeating rifles of the latest American pattern. He has just ordered 200,000 of these arms through a London firm.

Many members of the Reichsrath are directing their energies toward securing a partition of Bohemia, and giving to each of the provinces thus formed autonomous governments of their own.

own.

The wanton corruption of the Turkish officials in the Damascus district has finally led to serious disturbances. The Arabs have refused almost in a body to pay their taxes, and in every village anti-Turkish placards are seen upon the walls.

The Tories are making such energetic efforts to seeure a combination with the Whigs against the threatened equalization of the franchise bill that Mr. Gladstone is making overtures to the Radicals for the purpose of maintaining the government strength.

The suit for a judicial separation which Lady

ernment strength.

The suit for a judicial separation which Lady Colin Campbell has brought against her husband will shortly come up. The details in this case are so replete with lubricity, that the court has decided that the hearings shall take place in private. Lady Colin Campbell was formerly Miss Zulu Maud Woodhuil, daughter of Mrs. Victoria Woodhuil.

The Danish government has drafted a bill which will shortly be presented to the Folkething, which has for its object improved methods of life insurance for workmen. The government proposes by this measure to found an insurance pension fund, and will compresse by descript the stan of two and will commence by devoting the sum of two million kroners, which is to form the nucleus for

WOMAN MARRIED TO WOMAN.

She Leaves Her Musband, Puts on Trousers, and Woes and Wins a Fair Girl.

WAUPIN, Wis., November 4 .- Several months ago one Frank Dubois, a handsome young man about 30 years of age, turned up here. He was a total stranger in the place, but his frank, winning face soon made him many friends. He got plenty of work at his trade, that of a painter, and by picking up odd jobs managed to earn a good living and dress well. He was a general favorite with the young men, and could smoke a pipe or cigar, or spend an evening telling good stories in one of the village groceries with as good a grace as any of his companions. He was often joked about the entire absence of hair from his upper hip or cheek, and sometimes in regard to his feminine ways, but he

abselve of hair fluid has been always took this badinage in good part.
Gertrude Fuller was a black-eyed, raven-haired young lady, who was the belle of all the corn-husking bees and country dances for miles around. Frank got well acquainted with her before he had been in Waupin a month, and it was soon whispered about that they were engaged. They were always together at public and private entertainments, and Frank was a constant visitor at the Dubois home. Late last spring Gertrude Fuller was married to Frank Dubois, Rev. H. L. Morrison officiating, and all the prominent people of the vicinity being present to imprint the bridal kiss upon the rosy mouth of the village belle. They immediately moved into a neat white cottage on the main street, and there abided in bliss and prosperity until yesterday, when the queer sequel prosperity until yesterday, when the queer sequel came.

Just before Frank Dubois turned up in Waupin.

Just before Frank Dubois turned up in Waupin, the wife of H. J. Hudson, a thrifty mechanic living at Fond-du-Lac, left him, because they did not live happily together. She left two little children with her husband. Ever since then Hudson has been searching long and vainly for his truant wife until yesterday, when he came to this place on a faint clew he had obtained. Here he made an extraordinary discovery. The person who had been passing as Frank Dubois, masquerading in male attire, and who had become the lawful husband of Gertrude Fuller, was no other than Mrs. Hudson. He went at once to the Dubois house, where a stormy scene ensued.

iffe with Frank had been an extremely happy one, and that they were always perfectly contented with one another. She also insisted strenuously sufficient to put an army of 10,000 French soldiers into operation at Tonquin. General Bonet expects to be placed at the head of this force. It is understood that the Chinese legation in Paris have been instructed from Pekin to demand their passports and leave Paris at once if the credit be asked and voted. The granting of the credit will be accepted at Pekin as a declaration of war, and the Chinese forces on the Yunnan border and at Bac Nimh will be ordered forward at once. direction Frank Dubois took, but Gertrude bought a ticket for Brandon, and Hudson went north. It was said they all met at some point west last night, and seemed to be happy together.

a Man.

Brandon, Wis., November 5.—The mystery regarding the sex of Frank Dubois, the female husband of the Waupun young lady, has at last been cleared up. THE GLOBE correspondent got a carriage and started on a search for the couple, finding them after much trouble at Brandon. Dubois was withafter much trouble at Brandon. Dubois was without a coat, and appeared to be a slender, effeminate person. She is 4 feet 11 inches in height, weighs about 100 pounds, and has broad hips, a full chest, short arms, and very small and slender hands and feet. The woman known as Mrs. Dubois—Gertie Fuller—is apparently about 17 years old, about Dubois' height, and is rather a pretty blonde, with dark halr. She was in tears and appeared greatly distressed when the question of her husband's sex was mentioned.

"Mr. Dubois," said the correspondent, "you, of course, know the stories which have been circulated concerning you?"

"I do," was the hesitating answer, in a voice which could not be mistaken for that of a man.

"You are married to Gertrude Fuller, are you not?"

which could not be mistaken for that of a man.

"You are married to Gertrude Fuller, are you not?"

"I am. The ceremony was performed by Rev.
H. L. Morrison, in Waupun."

"You insist that you are a man?"

"I do; I am. As long as my wife is satisfied it is nobody's business."

"Mr. Dubois, you look like a woman and act like a woman, and there are dozens of reasons to suppose you are not Frank Dubois, but Mrs. Hudson, a woman. Do you refuse to reveal yourself?"

"There is nothing to reveal,"

"If you are caught in this disguise, you will be arrested. You should place yourself in your proper light at once, and thus avoid punishment."

"Oh, Frank, for God's sake, tell all, and have it over at this moment!" exclaimed the young and pretty wife, tears streaming down her tace.

Dubois looked toward her with trembling lip, and in a moment burst into tears. "It is true," she said at last. She said she was really Mrs. Hudson, and had tired of her husband and family, and determined to lose all identity as a wife and mother by assuming the guise of a man.

Mrs. Dubois, or more properly, Gertie Fuller, appeared utterly heartbroken. She had married Frank Dubois, or Mrs. Hudson, and had on the night of their marriage discovered that her husband was of her own sex. They had agreed to live together, and had done so.

Mrs. Hughlitt, mother of the wife of Frank Dubois, stated this morning that she would commence an action against Dubois for the return of her daughter.

Frank Dubois' Wife Very Positive as to the Sex of Her Husband.

CHELTON, Wis., November 6 .- Mrs. Hewitt. mother of Frank Dubois' wife, was in the city this morning to secure papers for the arrest of "Dubois," but the authorities advised her to se "Dubois," but the authorities advised her to se cure them in Fond du Lac, and she set out immediately for home, accompanied by her daughter. She declares the thing will be dealt with to the full extent of the law, being questioned as to whether she was positive as to Dubois' sex, Gertie Fuller answered, "I ain't quite such a big greenhorn that I wouldn't know that after living with him pretty near a year. I am positive that he is a man." She admitted that her husband could do fancy needle work and had often done knitting for her. Being questioned as to why they had left Waupun so suddenly, Gertie said that her sister, Alice Ryan, had started these reports about her husband's sex in order to part them, she being jealous.

SAVANNAH VISITED BY FIRE. Several Lives Lost, and Upwards of a Million of Property in Ruins.

SAVANNAH, November 4.—A conflagration, which had its origin in the cotton warehouse of Garnett, Stubbs & Co., in this city, destroyed the warehouse, containing 3000 bales of cotton. 300 houses, covering an area of half a mile square, and caused a loss of at least five lives and probably eight or ten. A statement of the losses and nsurance is unobtainable tonight, but careful esthe latter at not half that amount. The exact origin of the fire will probably never be known. At one time the whole city was considered in danger, and the mayor was urged to blow up buildings with dynamite, but did not resort to the expedient

THE VALUE OF SENTIMENT.

Rev. H. W. Beecher's Sermon in Plymouth Pulpit.

An Example of "the Irrepressible Pain of Loving" the Subject.

Terror of the Soul Worth More than Graces of the Intellect.

NEW YORK, November 4 .- Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, this morning, taking his text from St. Mark,

"And while He was in Bethany in the house of "And while He was in Bethany in the house of Simon, the leper, as he sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster cruse of ointment of spikenard, very costly; and she brake the cruse and poured it over His head. But there was some that had indignation among themselves, saying: To what purpose hath this waste of the ointment been made? For this ointment might have been sold for above three hundred pence, and given to the poor. And they murmured against her.

"But Jesus said, Let her alone, why trouble ye her? She has wrought a good work on me. For ye have the poor always with you, and whomsoever ye will ye can do them good, but me ye have not always. She hath done what she could; she hath anounted my body aforehand for the burying. And verily I say unio you, Whereacever the gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, that also which this woman hath done shall be spoken of for as a memortal of her."

The perfume of that broken vase has now been

The perfume of that broken vase has now been exhaling for 2000 years, and the odor of it fills recognized by hundreds and thousands more than one of the blossom scenes in the history of Christ; a kind of exquisite element runs through it; there is very little of outwardness to it. The scene itself is remarkable on many accounts, but the chord struck is one that every rude hand does not strike, and that does not vibrate to any except the truest touch. It is, in an indirect way, the value put upon sentiment as distinguished from all value put upon sentiment as distinguished from all other useful or excellent things. Our Saviour was in the midst of an average crowd of good men, well-meaning, and striving to be useful, but without his knewledge. And here came an overburdened heart, that could not well be a disciple and go forth and preach, that could do very little, but needed that the bursting heart should give some expression to

The Intensity of Our Feeling towards Jesus. And she procured the most precious ointment that could be had-so precious as to strike with surprise those that were accusto strike with surprise those that were accus-tomed, according to the manner of that country, to see ointment used irequently both in sacred use and in secular festivities. They marvelled at the great value, and they could see no reason in it. What good did it do Him? Why should such a cosmetic be expended upon Him? It was a waste, because if it had been sold it would have amounted in that land under those circumstances to a very handsome sum of money, and this money to a very handsome sum of money, and this money might have fed the poor.

It was a contrast, therefore, between love as a

my burial." She did not know it, but He knew it, and He interpreted its value to His disciples in this way: Everybody believes that, as a token of final affection and respect, they that are about to be buried should be wrapped in spices and carried to their tomb. There was a point of connection between the ideas regnant and the despised act of this poor woman. "If I was about to be buried you would not have had a word to say. Well,

This is My Anointment. I accept it as an act done beforehand in my wherever my Gospel shall be preached throughout wherever my Gospel shall be preached throughout this world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her." Monument-building is a great thing, but this was a monument in the air; It was not carved in stone; it had not significance to the eye; it was not to stand upon the ground, but He says, "This woman has done a thing so noble that she shall have a monument, which shall be the memory of mankind, and to the end of time her act and individuality shall, be remembered and indestruct-

shall have a monument, which shall be the memory of mankind, and to the end of time her act and individuality shall be remembered and indestructible." The deed was invisible, it was the act of a noble soul, its monument shall be the memory of mankind of this woman and of her deed; and the monument and the actual life were of the same substance—invisible, not made with hands, yet eternal.

There was a strife among the disciples, as to who should be greatest; so there is a contention today among religious influences as to which is best. They are all good, but there is a relative rank. One must not despise the other; each must accept the other. But in our time intellectual exertions are esteemed more highly than almost any other, and even from the days of Greece to this hour it has been so. A religion developed in the form of the enunciation of great truths, a religion doing the intellectual work that the world needs, a religion under the form of imparting knowledge and enlarging the bound of ideas, filling the soul with subjects for meditation and for action—that, in the sight of some persons, is the chief function of religion. They measure men, churches, experiences, by the relation which they bear to

Intellectual Activity

and treasure. "That is a sound Christian who is sound in the catechism, sound in the confession; that is a great hero of faith who developes a sound in the catechism, sound in the confession; that is a great hero of faith who developes a vast theory and philosophy, and that makes the world comprehend it, and so sheds more truth in upon the souls of men." That is a great work; it is a grand thing; it does constitute, in its own way, a here; but not the highest, to the highest. Read Paul's declaration unto the Corinthians, where he deplores knowledge and philosophy, as compared with Jesus Christ and the moral influence that He had in His life; Paul said that he would not rely on these. "I determined not to know anything of this kind among you," he says; "I determined to know nothing"—that is, rely upon nothing—"as the agent of my work, but the instrumentality of Jesus Christ; and I determined not to know lim, except in His aspect crucified." The odium of His own people, the shame and desplsing of all other nations, the humiliation of Christ as representing the sympathy of God for the outcast and lost—that is what Paul meant to know. Paul was the great theologian of the New Testament. Men have drawn out of his arguments and teachings more than from all other parts of the Bible put together—Paul all the while protesting, "not knowledge or philosophy, but heart love is the genius of my system."

There are those that feel that the æsthetic element in religion measures men; that a rude, crude and rough-hewn preaching may be good for the vulgar, buttil lacks grace, it lacks the element of poetry, it lacks the element of the imagination. But I tell you

One Single Fervor of the Soul is worth ten thousand graces of the intellect. The heart it is that rules God; and it is the heart that

heart it is that rules God; and it is the heart that has got to rule men, not the head. So that order, and decorum, propriety, refinement, grace, poetry, oratory, beautiful address—these are not to be despised at all; but when they turn around and despise that which is unspeakably superior to them they ought to be rebuked and put into their proper place.

Still more, just now, it is the zeal of men to serve God by practical work. It is a grand zeal, properly regulated and estimated. He shows himself to be a true Christian, who having riches bestows them freely in the work of God; they that can steal or find leisure to let their light shine, to go forth in all the ten thousand forms of benevolence, and to be active in building and organizing great movements in the church, great movements in various parties, thus bringing an invisible idea out into a working form,

giving it expression so that the sense can take it in—these are engaged in Christian work. No man should depreciale it. But when men make this the centre of Christian experience and the index of Christian life, they are altogether at odds with the heart of God as expressed by Jesus; for the sentiment of the soul, the throb of love, that which has no voice in which to sing, no treasure with which to build, no hand cunning and curious with earving or structure—under the simple impulse of the soul, of love to God and love to man, is not barren or unfruitful. In the sight of God this is the eniefest value. These other gifts are very necessary in earrying out the whole work, in developing the intellectual and the practical, but we should not underestimate the best, nor neglect the impulses of the great soul nature. The single sentiment of love was made the expression of perhaps the greatest commendation that ever issued from the lips of our Lord. This high,

This Sublime Richness

in the realm of love, expressed or unexpressed.

takes precedence over all other gifts, and is the fountain out of which all others feed themselves. I am never tired of reading of this matter. I will read a few verses now of this great, this magnificent judgment given by the apostle Paul: "If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become as a sounding brass or a clanging cymbal." There goes down rhetoric all at once and in a heap before that judgment, and all the things that we include under the head of philosophy and literature. "If I have the gift of prophecy"—that is, teaching, instruction, "and know all mysteries and all knowledge"—here we have the professors and the scientists, all the men that are encyclopedic in the way of knowledge, "and if I have all faith"—here we have zeafots, the men that in the enthusiasm of purpose could remove mountains, "but have not love, I am nothing." Then comes the hardest part of all: "II I dispose of my goods to feed the poor, and have given my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing." I may build hospitals, libraries, erect colleges, establish academies; I may build all manner of great institutions, all houses of the insustrious and poor, establish all kindergarten schools—I may do it from a hundred other influences than love. It is a good thing to do, but if it be not the inspiration of love that leads me to do it, it is empty as before God. And, though I have such a zeal in the cause of philanthropy that I damn everybody who differs from me, though I go forth so benevolent that I am like a flame of fire and hate men that want love, it won't do any good, as it is empty. I am never tired of reading of this matter. I will

It is Worse than Empty, it is infernal! There is a great deal of zeal for the truth that is barbarous, cruel and devilishfull of all uncharitableness, full of all censoriousuess, full of all separation, full of all conceited comparison, full of everything but the sweet and gentle flow of divine love.
We must not put these good elements of men's

gentle flow of divine love.

We must not put these good elements of men's Christian experience in antagonism, one over against the other. I read the parable of the Samaritan in order to contrast the deed of this woman and the deed of the philanthropist. He went where the man was suffering, poured in oil and wine upon his wounds, carried him to an inn, left a couple of shillings—evidently it was not like any tavern of our day. (Laughter.) He adopted the man, told the inn-keeper to take care of him and to look to him for the expense. It was an intensely practical thing all the way through, but it was honored by Christ. And now contrast that with this other scene: a woman comes, in the days of prosperity, while he was feasting at the house of a significant citizen, and pours exquisite perfume over his head, and he gives countenance to the act. Here is the practical form, in the case of the Samaritan, and he honors that, here is the sentimental form, in the case of the woman, and he gives the highest honor to that, and says to the end of time it shall be sounded. That which appeals to the sense is the most important to most men. We naturally think that is the best thing which we understand easiest and best. That is not the best thing that speems naturally to be the best. Next to that is the thing that appeals to the intellect or philosophy. But Christ puts

smouthfed in that land under those circumstances to a very handsome sum of money, and this more in a very handsome sum of money, and this more might have fed the poor.

It was a contrast, the service and the tabor of the heart, or the service and the tabor of the heart, or the service and the tabor of the hands among men. They had an exaggerated estimate of what we call "practical work." They had almost no sensibility or appreciation of the value of sample feeling. There is nothing in this world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outer as high world that comes with so hitle outery as high, world that comes with so hitle outer as high world that comes with so hitle outer as high world was so transfert, because it left no trace, bulled to the himmediate duries of life, they had no conception that it was of great train. What it had the work is that it hat is true and pure and noble in feeling is a luxury. And so, courasting it with the money value of it (for she had to buy it), and what that money might have done in elucation—they dissestimated it, and thought it was a crime to throw away so much precious ointment for nothing. It was simply put on His head, and of course it would waste itself in a short time and the process of the sould want the could." There was an eight process with a search to the deed was pure sentiment; it was

Some of the choicest spirits of the world are among the obscure, the unheralded, those without waith, without any prospect of a true life. They have great hearts, but they moan in the twilight of meditation that they cannot do what others can do. They cannot teach, they cannot write, they cannot speak; they are doomed to stand in obscurity, with hearts aching to give some expression to their faith, their hope, their love. If you have it beyond your power to bring a precious ointment to Christ, He that made that olatment couspicuous to the end of time will understand your desire; and as it was the love in the woman's heart that led to the blessing of Christ upon her, so Christ recognizes in every obscure person a longing to do from the love that they bear to him. I doubt not that there are thousands and thousands of cottages and thousands and thousands of places broken up, disfigured by poverty, and made wretched by want, nevertheless God's most beautiful angels hover over such places; there are hearts there which are nearer to God than are any other. Then if you cannot do what you would, do what you can what if your mouth cannot be eloquent? Let the silence of your soul be eloquent in the presence of God. What if your hand has no skill. It needs no skill. These that have great and glowing hears and both love to express t by specon and handwork everywhere where it is possible are blessed; but when it is not possible God accepts the desire and the sentiment. It is a great thing to be rich toward God. Many are rich toward themseyves, many are rich toward the world and many there are that are simply rich towards God, for the great love wherewith he loved us, for the great lovableness of such a one as He is, for the sense of the infinite and eternal that hovers about the name of God! How many sensitive hearts respond to that exhaled fragrance of love! More precious than any outward oil is the perfume of the soul itself!

HIS EYES OR HIS DRUC. The Subtle Influence of Hurd Over the St. Louis Girls.

St. Louis, Mo., November 4. - Some explanation for the mysterious disappearance of a St. Louis girl is provided in the story told by Aurelia Larrieux, the young woman who was taken from this city to Boston by a fascinating sew-ing-machine man, who evidently possesses this city to Boston by a fascinating sewing-machine man, who evidently possesses a chemical secret of a diabolical nature. Aurelia says that her jaint with Hurd, alias Linn Scott, was altogether involuntary on her part, and that, while she believed at first that his power over her was caused by a subtle power lying in his eyes, and with the aid of which he claimed to be able to control the will of woman, she is now certain that she was made the victim of an extraordinary drug. She states that on the morning of the day she disappeared Hurd gave her a glass of beer, which caused a strange feeling to come over her. At noon she went home to dinner, but had no appetite, and the next thing she knew she was with Hurd in New York City. She demanded an explanation, but it was not until they reached Boston that he explained that he was a Spiritualist, and could force any woman to follow him by the charm of his eyes. Aurelia acknowledged the spiritual force of the charm, and remained with Hurd, who took her with him to one or two places, and finally married her by force, after he had obtained a divorce from his wife in Lowell, Mass. The young lady says that he never gave her a cent all the time she was away, and she prayed night and day for a release. She would not explain, however, what means Hurd took to force her, nor the peculiar symptoms attending the action of the mysterious drug which enslaves a young woman's mind. Altogether, it is a wonderful case; which may supply a key to the many mysterious departures of young ladies from this city of late.

New York's Expenses Over \$31,000,000 a

Year.

NEW YORK, November 6.—The Board of Estimate and Apportionment held their final meeting Wednesday to fix the provisional estimate for the maintenance of the city government for 1884. maintenance of the city government for 1884. The final estimates will not be considered before December. The total levy is \$33,373,157, from which must be deducted the estimated revenue of the general fund not otherwise specifically mentioned, aggregating \$2,000,000, which makes the provisional estimate \$31,373,157. The amount asked for by the various departments was \$35,000,000. The net increase over 1883 aggregates \$1.746,014.

Don't Miss It.—Wells' "nough on Rats" Almanac. Druggists, or mail for 2c. stamp. Jersey City

MANY ROUGHS IN A RIOT.

Over a Thousand in a Drunken Mob in Philadelphia.

The Trouble Started by an Effort to Take Revenge on a Politician.

A Number of Men Now in Hospital-No Arrests Made.

PHILADELPHIA, November 6.-A desperate riot between roughs occurred late Sunday afternoon near the corner of Dilwyn and Willow streets. The two principals were Dennis Kelly and ex-Officer Frank Carroll. There had been for some time the bitterest feeling between them. Upon several occasions they had been heard swear each that he would kill other. The dispute arose in the first place over a question relating to the delegates to the late coroner's convention. Kelly and Carroll espouse different candidates, and each charged the other with fraud. Yesterday afternoon Carroll got together five of his most desperate acquaintances and proceeded to Northampton court, in which Kelly lived. Carroll went up to the door of Kelly's house and knocked on it violently, and dared Kelly to appear. As he did not, they broke the door open and dragged Kelly out. He was set upon by the drunken gang and hustled around until half senseless he fell into the hands of Carroll, who knocked him into the basement of until hair senseless he fell into the hands of Carroll, who knocked him into the basement of Mrs. Cuff's house, and, jumping upon him, stabbed him several times with a butcher knife. Not satisfied with this, the gang broke into Mrs. Cuff's house, and began to destroy her furniture, throwing stones and bricks against the walls and windows. They then adjourned to the court, where another desperate conflict ensued between the friends of Kelly and Carroll. In the meantime Kelly, who was lying in Mrs. Cuff's basement insensible, was picked up and removed to a blace of safety. A crowd of over 1000 persons gathered during the conflict, and, though the police were in the immediate neighborhood, they did not appear to be able to stop the fight. Bricks and stones were thrown promiscuously, knives were freely used and kicks indiscriminately administered. The fight was a very savage one. Several persons were carried to the Presbyterian Hospital. Kelly's wounds are very painful, but may not result in death unless inflammation should set it. John Thomas and Patrick Duff, who were in the thickest of the fray, each received severe cuts and numerous bruises. John Carroll, a brother of Frank, got a very bad cut on the head and had his arm cut in two places. John Smith, who was in the Carroll gang, was severely injured.

BRIDAL TOUR IN A SKIFF. How a Missouri Couple Laughed at Stern Parents and Sterner Fortune.

St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazetta.) A giddy but decidedly young married couple arrived at the wharf at the foot of Francis street

in a skiff yesterday morning. The young husband jumped out as the prow touched the bank, and, partner out, when a Gazette reporter, who happened to be present, took an inventory of their cargo, which consisted of a frying-pan, coffee-pot and three or four well-worn bed-quilts. The recargo, which consisted of a frying-pan, coffee-pot and three or four well-worn bed-quilts. The reporter asked the "captain" for an account of his trip. He said he would give it, provided his name should not appear. He was told to proceed, and his name, which he did not withhold, should not be given. He stated that he was 18 years of age and a resident of Sioux City; that he fell in love with the girl who is now his wife—a shy matron of 15—but that the girl's mother would not listen to their marriage. The old woman was called away to Kansas City and the couple concluded to take advantage of her absence and get married while she was gone. They carried out this programme and were united in wedlock last Tuesday morning. Knowing that it wouldn't do to remain in Sloux City until "the old woman" returned, and being of rather a romantic turn of mind, they determined on a bridal tour in a skiff down the river, so they got together a camp outfit and started on their journey, lying by at night and sleeping on the bank of the river. The young groom frankly admitted that he was dead broke and wished to find a purchaser for his skiff and outfit. In this he was successful, and soon, arm in arm, he and his girl trudged up to the Hutton House. Seeing his bride snugly ensconced, he sallied forth to see the town, but, as he stayed over his allotted time, the bride but on her bonnet and started out to fund her. He was successful, and they returned, and, finding his wife gone, he indulged in a regular old-fashioned boo-hoo, and then started out to find her. He was successful, and they returned as happy as clams at high tide, paid their reckoning and took their departure for a less expensive boarding-house. It is quite probable the runaways will become permanent citizens of the Queen City.

A MOTHER'S HEROISM.

Children from a Forest Fire.

[Santa Cruz Despatch in San Francisco Call.] The news reaches here of one of the most thrilling incidents connected with the frightful forest fires, which for bravery and self-possession on the part of a woman is worthy of mention.

Near the ranch of William Purdy, on Scott's creek, the fire had been raging for several days and on Monday it reached the place. Mrs. Purdy was at home with her five children, and realizing the danger she hurried to the creek, which was near by, and rushed into the water under the bridge. Here they stayed for six hours, and with buckets threw water on the bridge, which was in danger of getting on fire. They were obliged to get entirely under water every few moments to avoid the terrible heat from the fiames. After the fire had been subdued they came out, but were utterly destitute and homeless. Mr. Purdy was only a short distance from his family, but did not know it, and he also took to the water, but was severely burned about the face, and it is thought that he will lose the sight of one eye. His entire crop, barns, residence and every possession are consumed. One of the children was taken with a king of fire craziness, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the older boy was enabled to keep it from running into the fire; he was obliged by main force to take it into the water. on the part of a woman is worthy of mention.

LOST HER LITTLE ALL IN MINES. The Pitiful Story Told by a Lady Who

Married a Spendthrift. CLEVELAND, O., November 6 .- On Wednesday widow, Mrs. Jacob Garne, called upon the Society for Organizing Charity and asked for aid. She said several years ago she married, against the wish of her parents, Jacob Garne, an officer in the wish of her parents, Jacob Garne, an officer in the army. The ceremony was performed in New York State. Four years later her husband died, meantime having squandered her fortune of \$40,000. Her father, E. S. Bland, quartermaster at New Orleans, with the tank of colonel, took her and her two children in. She did not remain very long, but left with what she had saved from her fortune, \$1000, and went to Colorado, where Senator Tahor advised went to Colorado, where Senator Tabor advised her to invest her money in mines, and she lost every cent of it. She is now on the way to Cin-cinnati, where she has friends and expects to find employment. She was furnished with a ticket, and started for that city.

Preferred the Ice-House Business.

tBob Ingersoll Interviewed in Chicago.t
I have found that the cares which comes to a man in a place nke that of President of the United States are enormous. After Garfield was nominated I said to him one day, "Garfield, you are going to be elected President. I hope, but by the time you have been President a month you'll wish you were running an ice-house in Hades." Well, I saw him after he had been President a little while, and I said: "Well, Garfield, how does it go?" And he answered. "I don't know, but I'd prefer the ice-house business."

MANSFIELD, Mass., November 4.—John Q. Lynch, employed at the Union Straw Works, Lynch, employed at the Union Straw Works, Foxboro, got caught in the shafting connected with the machinery Thursday and had a narrow escape from death. Lynch was wound around the shafting several times and was rescued by employes throwing off the belt. All his clothing was torn from his body, his whiskers pulled out and his face badly cut by coming in contact with a set screw. He was otherwise seriously injured, but will recover. but will recover.

New York, November 6.—Judge Du Bary of Powhatan, Va., confirms the story of the legacy left to Flora Baker, a negro servant, by her old master. She was found here, but was not excited over the matter, and appears very modest. She has unmerous suddenly-found friends, all free with advice as to how to invest her money.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., November 5.—The Wabash river is now nearly at a stand. Much damage has been done to the fine corn crops throughout the valley by the high water. One-half of the entire crop is ruined.

Few like gray hairs, except on other persons. If your hair is turning gray, restore it to the hue of youth by using Ayer's Hair Vigor. A STYLOGRAPHIC PEN SENT FREE to reader of this paper who will send 26 cents to S. H. Moore, 3 Park place, N. Y., for a 3-months' subscription to The CRICKET ON THE HEAPTH. See adv. in this issue.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, November 3, 1883.

STOCK AND MONEY REPORTS.

Boston Money and Stocks, and General State Street Gossip.

The past week has witnessed no change in the conditions ruling the money market, and what was said of it one week since is equally true now. There continues a fair demand for the use of money, but the market, notwithstanding, is in active. The banks still hold large amounts of surplus funds, but they are timid in their disposal of them, and are cautious as to whom become their debtors. Rates for loans and discounts are quoted as ruling low, and to those parties who can give the required security money is available upon very easy terms. Indeed it is not uncommon for banks to offer loans on good bonded security at very low rates. While the banks are meeting the wants of a certain class of their depositors at 5 and 5½ per cent, discount, the general run of good mercantile paper ranges higher, up to 6½ per cent, although 6 is the ruling figure. Prime corporation notes and acceptances are rather stagnant, reported transactions being few, but are nominally quoted at 4@4½ per cent. Collateral loans on cali range from 3@5 per cent, be rannum, the rate depending in a great measure upon the nature of the security. With the savings banks 4 per cent, appears to be the minimum, with a security which is unquestionable in every respect. Outside of the banks the note brokers are doing a moderate placing of paper at a ruling range of 5½ @6 per cent, while with the country banks the rates for local discounting rule at 6 per cent, while ranging from 5½ @6½ per cent.

Between banks today the rate for balances was 2 per cent. At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$14,442,922, while for the week they foot up to \$77,604,702; the balances this morning were \$2,575,237, and for the week \$11,709,270. New York inudes sold at par to five cents discount per \$1000.

The committee appointed by the Clearing House Association to consider the question of establishing an agency for the collection of New England checks have carefully investigated the subject and report the plan as a perfectly feasible and desirable one, and have prenared articles of association, which will be presented to the various banks for their consideration. The Clearing House Association hold a meeting on Wednesday next to take action on the report of the committee. low, and to those parties who can give the required security money is available upon very easy terms.

next to take action on the report of the committee.

Foreign exchange is quiet and steady at the following prices: Sight, 4.84½ (4.8.8½; sixty days, 4.81½; commercial bills, 4.79½; franes, sight, 5.20; sixty days, 5.22½(5.23½). There have been increased specie imports during the past week. More gold is on the way, and advices of further slipments are daily expected.

In New York there are as yet no signs of any coming stringency in money. The movement of currency to the interior was moderate during the week, and from the South the inquiry has been less urgent of late.

The supply of loanable funds has visibly increased and continues to enlarge by disbursements on account of dividends and interest now due. Money on call is in a rather better demand, but rates for loans and discounts show no change from those ruling last week.

Double-named paper of the first-class ranges from 5½(26) per cent. Call loans on Wall street today closed at 2 per cent.

The bank semement today is a fairly favorable one, as was generally expected it would be. It is probable that the disbursements on account of dividends and interest came too late in the week to have any effect one way or the other on the bank statement. The following shows the changes for the week:

Loans, decrease	\$1,357.500
Specie, decrease	100,200
Legal tenders, increase	501,100
Deposits, decrease	1,176.500
Circulation, increase	67,400
Reserve, increase	995,025

of late in government bonds, and bidding prices

There has been only a moderate business done

of late in government bonds, and bidding prices at the close today are fractionally below the bidding quotations of last week.

The registered 4½ per cents, which are now quoted ex-interest, are ½ per cent. lower, the coupon bonds ½, and the 4 per cents ½ lower, while the 3 per cents are unchanged.

It has been announced that Secretary Folger will hereafter redeem the 3 per cent, bonds in the 122d and 123d calls upon presentation at any time prior to maturity, but with a rebate of interest from the time of redemption to the final date specified. Prior to this announcement the bonds were not redeemable at all until the final date specified in the calls.

Another bond call is regarded as imminent.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M.

(Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.)

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS. BOSTON MARKETS.

BUTTER.—There has been a little more demand from the trade and the market is somewhat firmer, but no material change can be made in quotations. We quote;
Northern Dairy—Fine Franklin County, 26@28c \$\mathbb{C}\$ is, choice Vermout and New York, fresh. 24@25c \$\mathbb{C}\$ is, choice Straight dairies, 20@22c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is fair to good, 17@19c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is common to poor, 11@16c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, choice Western ladle, 16@18c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is do common to good, 10@15c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is.
Northern creamery, fine fall make, 28@30c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, choice iresh, 26@27c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is Summer make, 23@26c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is.
Western creamery, fine fresh, 28@230 \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, choice, 26@27c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, summer make, 22@25c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, western tairy—Choice, 20@21c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western, 10@14c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western, 10@14c \$\mathb{E}\$ is, common to good Western, 10@14c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western tairy—Choice, 20@21c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western tairy—Choice, 20@21c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western tairy—Choice, 20@21c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western, 10@14c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good Western tairy—Choice, 20@21c \$\mathbb{E}\$ is, common to good West

western creamery. Interfesh, 29:250 % Bb; common to good Western talry—Choice, 20:221c % B; common to cannel, \$10 % ton; American do, \$10:212 % ton; candia, retail, \$10 % ton; Sydney, retail, \$10 % ton; Cumberland, \$5:25 50 % ton; Anithractic retail, \$5:75 28:56 % ton of 20:00 Bs; cargo lots, \$5:25 60 % ton. COPPER.—We quote the last salos of Sheathing Copper at \$1:42:2c % Bb; and Bolts and Braziers' Copper at \$1:42:2c % Bb; and Yellow Metal dolts at 20c % Bb. Ingot Copper is quiet at 15:26:154c for Lake, and faitimore and other brands at 14:4; 26:154; 26 % Bb. ORUGS, DYES AND CHEMICALS.—There has been no movement of importance under this head. We dote safe sola at \$2:24; 26 % S. Sola at \$1:156; 20:10 arrive; sola at \$2:24; 26 % S. Sola at \$1:156; 20:10 arrive; sola at \$2:24; 26 % S. Sola at \$1:156; 20:10 arrive; sola at \$2:24; 26 % S. Sola at \$1:156; 20:10 arrive; sola at \$2:24; 26 % S. Sola at \$2:25 corp. Solar Sol

measurement goods, and 24@.....c to Adelside for measurement goods. To Brisbane ... & foot for measurement goods. To Brisbane ... & foot for measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Provisions. 17s 6d; butter and cheese 20s ad; cotton. 2.16d; leather 30s & ton. sack flour. 17s 6d & ton. 2.16d; leather 30s & ton. sack flour. 17s 6d & ton. 2.16d; leather 30s & ton. sack flour. 17s 6d & ton. 2.16d; bush; barrel flour. 1s 0d & bill; wheat, 4s. d; & bush. We quote rates to London—bil flour. 2s 0d; measurement goods, 27s 6d; sack flour. 16s 2d; corn. 3d; wheat, 5d; butter and cheese, 25s 0d frovisions. 20s 0d & ton. To Glasgow—ton. 61s 2d; corn. 18s 9d & ton. To Glasgow—ton. 61s 2d ton. 18s 9d & ton. carrel flour, 2s 0d; apples, 0s 0d, measurement goods, 24 40 cubic fact. 25s 0d; butter and cheese, & ton. 22s 6d. Coal freights are as follows; From Baltimore to Boston, 3150@... & ton. from New York, \$1 00@105 & ton; from Philadelphia, \$125 & ton.

FKESH MEAT.—The edmand has been fair for Beef and prices are steady. Lumbs are easier. We quote: Beef hindquarters, 12@121/2e % h; do common, 7@

GUNNY BAGGING.—The market has been drm. for Domestic Bagging: prices range from 11½ for 2½ fbs; 10½e for 2 bs; 9½c for 1½ fbs; and 9c fb yard for 1½ fbs; 10½e for 2 bs; 9½c for 1½ fbs; and 9c fb yard for 1½ fbs.

HAY ANDSTRAW.—The market for flay has been cliet and we cutot the sales of choice £astern and Northern Hayat \$15.00@17.00 ft ton; youd, \$1.40.5; fine, \$13.00@15.00 ft ton; or 310.00@17.00 ft ton; damm.es Har has been seiling at 9g10 g ton; West ern Timothy, \$140... \$150.00 ft. 90 ft. 10; damm.es Har has been seiling at 9g10 g ton; West ern Timothy, \$140... \$150... \$2

range from \$37@39 \$\ \text{ten for immediate and fall delivers.}

LEAD.—The market for Pig Lead has been quiet, and unsettled. We quote sides at \$4\pi_\text{\tex{

different kinds of finished Lesther have been in steady but oderate demand.

LIME.— Phere have been sales of Rockiand at 95c@ 81 % cask.

LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine. Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40@45; No 4, \$32@38; No 5, \$25@26. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17@18; refuse, \$.@..; salpping boards, \$17@18. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, \$13 00@13 50; Homiock boards—Nos 1 and 2, \$10 00@12 50; refuse, \$.@.. Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$32@33; flooring boards, 14 and ½, \$tev, \$33 00@34 50; ship stock, \$25@30; dimension factory, \$21@24; random cargoes, assorted, \$18@20; black walnut, \$30@90; cherry \$70@75; white wood, inch, \$25@30; do do 5a, \$22@26; oak, \$33%5; ash, \$35@38. Clapboards—Heart pine, \$40@55; saps, \$33@60; spruce \$18@30; shingles, \$175@30.

MOLASSES.—The market for boiling grades has been doll and prices are nominal. Groggry grades have been in moderate request and prices have been in moderate request and prices are shown to choice; sabadoes at 34@35c. Clentuages at 28@60. % gal. New crop New Orleans is in fair demand and selling at 45@25c by gal, as to quality.

NAILS.—The demand for Nails has been good and assorted sizes have seed have been quiet, with sales of common at \$250 @ bol, \$24000 marks.

NAVAL \$10RES.—The demand has been quiet for spirits of furpentine at 44@...c % gal. Resins have been quiet, with sales of common at \$250 @ bol, \$24000 marks.

NAVAL \$10RES.—The demand has been quiet for spirits of furpentine at 44@...c % gal. Resins have been quiet, with sales of common at \$250 @ bol, \$24000 marks.

NATRATE OF SODA.—Nitrate of Soda has been active and is held at \$250000 2574 for large and small lots.

OATS.—The demand for Oats has been fair and OATS.—The demand for Oats has been fair and

lots.—The demand for Oats has been fair and prices are firm. We quote No 1 and extra white at 41 prices are firm. We quote not and extra white at 41 44 \oplus 46 ush; No 2 white at $39\frac{1}{2}$ \oplus 40 \oplus 10 sh; No 3 white at $38\frac{1}{2}$ \oplus 80 bush; and mixed at 37 \oplus 38 \oplus 8 bush.

OIL.—The demand for Linseed Oil has been fair, with sales at 58\omega_c. of for Western; Calcutta, 59\omega_c. of significant oil has been fair, with sales at 58\omega_c. of significant oil has been in stead of emand, with sales of Western at 63\omega_c. of significant oil has been in the fair oil has been at 50\omega_c. of significant oil has seld at 71\omega_c. of significant oil has seld at 71\omega

onions.—We quote sales of Oulons at \$1 75@2 00

Pottoes at \$2.02 25 % obt.

Northern Turkeys, young, 18.620c; fair to good, 14.617c; Sprin Chickens, 18.620c; choice Fowl, 14.617c; Sprin Chickens, 18.620c; choice Fowl, 14.617c; Sprin Chickens, 6.610c; Sprin Chickens, 6.6

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.)

GLOUCESTER, November 3—IFor the week past.)—
Trere is an active market for fish of every description, and large shipments are being made to all parts of the country, and more particularly to Northwestern States. There is a change in favor of sbuyers to a small extent, say 25. Eq. (il in some instances on c.d. fish, and imackerel are also lower. The whole number of fishing arrivals reported for the week is 57. of which 43 were from mackereling, with 60005 barrels mackerel; 7 from Georges Banks, with 137,000 pounds codfish and 2000 pounds halibut; 2 from Grand Banks, with 150,000 pounds halibut; 2 from Grand Banks, with 150,000 pounds codfish and 300 pounds halibut; 2 from shore fishing grounds, with \$5,500 pounds codfish and 300 pounds of pollock, 20,000 pounds codfish, 60 barrels of herring, 30 casks oil and 30 barrels of silvers. Total receipts, 8045 bbls mackerel, 467,660 pounds codish, 50 barrels of pounds pollock, 18,100 pounds fresh halibut and 2050 qtis hake, 20,000 pounds of haddeck, 50 barrels of silvers, 30 casks oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks of oil and 30 barrels of silvers, 30 casks oil and and medium 40, 344, 25 sq qt; large and \$4 gt qt for small; sincre confish, \$6 50 gt to large and sea prices; Georges codish, \$6 50 gt to large and sea prices; Georges codish, \$6 50 gt to large and sea prices; Georges codish, \$6 50 gt to large an [Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.]

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, November 2, 1833; Western cattle, 2615; Eastern cattle, 120; Northern cattle, 808, Total, 3552; Western sheep and lambs, 4620; Northern sheep and lambs, 7349; Eastern sheep and lambs, 7349 Total, 13,980 and lambs. 7349; Eastern sheep and is lotal, 13 280. Swine, 20,919. Veals, 309 Horses, 242. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. Prices of the Sand Tallow.

Prices of HIBES AND Tallow.

Prigh hides... @71/2 h Country tal... 4@41/2 h h Brigh hides... @11/2 h h Country tal... & 10/2 h h Country tal... & 10/2 h h Lamoskins... 75cg Sl Prices of beef cattle, 2 100 pounds, dressed weights 4 00/2 69 24

LINCOLN UNDER FIRE

And Threatened With Arrest by General Wright.

Why Early Did Not Take Washington-Rebels Who Thought They Would Find

Only Quill-Drivers and Convalescents Defending the Capital.

In the latter part of June, 1864, General Early came down the Shenandoah valley on one of his annual raids in Maryland, at the head of about 12,000 men. He was delayed in crossing the Potomac, but on the 9th of July he was confronted at Frederick City, Md., by General Lew Wallace with about 2500 100-days' men and General Ricketts' division of the Sixth Corps, numbering 3400 men. Wallace was defeated, and on the 10th Early pushed on nearly to Rockville, sixteen miles from Washington, where he camped the same night.

By this time the Confederate commander's intentions were only too apparent. His object was a dash on the national capital, and wild consternation seized alike upon officials and civilians in the threatened city, and upon all Union people along the bold invader's line of march, the former being scarcely more dismayed at the danger of his approach than they were astonished at the harmless-ness of his passage. Their wild-eyed terror merely

changed to blank astonishment.

Washington, besides her cordon of defences, fully armed and in perfect order, had within her lines 20,450 effective men, of whom 9600, mostly raw troops, constituted the garrison of the defences. As soon as the city was threatened General Halleck had called upon General Grant to send succor, and on the night of July 9 two divisions of the Sixth Corps left the lines in front of Petersburg, and, embarking on transports at City Point, reached the Sixth street wharf in Washington at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 11th. The men were at once disembarked and marched out Seventh street to Fort Stevens, greeted on the way by the joyous enthusiasm of thousands of people, who left in their presence relieved from

Ponderous Weight of Apprehension. Major-General H. G. Wright, who commanded the corps, had reached the city some time ahead of his troops, and reported at once to General

of his troops, and reported at once to General Halleck, when he was told to proceed out to the reservoir beyond Georgetown, as it was believed that the enemy was about to attack there.

He sat down to write the necessary order to the officer in charge of the troops, but before he had finished it word came that General Early's column had appeared in force before Fort Stevens, and evidently intended to make the attack there.

A large body of troops belonging to the Nineteenth Corps and the Eighth Corps, on their way by steamers from New Orleans to Baltimore, were also headed off and turned up the Potomac to Wa-hington, arriving at the same time with the first and second division of the Sixth Corps.

General M. C. Meigs, chief quartermaster, had organized about 6000 of the clerks and employes of his department into regiments and companies.

organized about 6000 of the clerks and employes of his department into regiments and companies, and armed them. These arrived on the ground nearly at the same time with the veteran troops. "At this, time," says Squire Osborn of Brightwood, "the troops that had been in Fort Stevens and the other two forts until they had learned their duties had just been taken away and their places filled by a company of Ohio one-hundred-days' men in each work. There was only one man in Fort Stevens who knew how to load the guns."

Towards noon the Twenty-fifth New York Cavairy dismounted, sent out a small picket line, but as the enemy's pickets came on this line fell back and the guns of Forts Stevens, Slocum and De Russey opened rapidly,

Checking for the Time the Further Advance of the Enemy.

Some time before this General McCook, with the Second District of Columbia Volunteers, Ninth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps and some small Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps and some small detachments had moved into the trenches on either side of Fort Stevens. The next to arrive were dismounted men of the cavalry corps under Major G. Briggs, and a skirmish line of 600 of them was sent outent 1.30 p. m. and drove the enemy's skirmisners back about 1000 yards.

General Wright reached the fort at 3 p. m., and the Sixth Corps came up at 4 o'clock. The skirmishing was kept up all along the picket lines from the Brookville pike. Nine hundred men, Colonel Bidwell's brigade, Second Division of the Sixth corps, were placed on the picket line for the night. Previous to this, the Confederates had been shouting:

Come out here and get your poultice men."
t when they saw the well-known Greek cross,
jubilant shout changed to the dubious in-

"Come on, you d--n quill-drivers and hospital

"Hello, old Sixth Corps; where the devil did yo ome from Richmond. What are you Johnnies doing here?"
"Oh! Early's brought a lot of wooden furloughs

out and take 'em."

By this time, of all arms and qualities, there could not have been less than 30,000 men on the line of the defence, from Fort Lincoln, on the eastern branch, around to the cluster of forts on the could not be considered the receivement. the north bank of the Potomac, above the receiv-

12th of July dawned bright and fair, but

Inconsequent Manœuvring and the Burn-

ing of Buildings between the lines. From the parapets of Fort Stevens both picket lines could be seen far out over the beautiful landscape, decked in all the wealth of emerald and gold that denotes the

wealth of emerald and gold that denotes the bounteons harvest, the location being ever and anon marked by a white smoke puff and a sharp crack which boded ill to some one.

About 6 o'clock General Frank Wheaton's brigace, of the Sixth Corps, attacked the Confederate skirmish line, which made a desperate resistance but finally fell back and Wheaton had the victory, but it was purchased with the loss of 280 gallaut men killed and wounded.

Just before General Wheaton made his charge President Lincoln, accompanied by his wife and several prominent officials, came on the ground in a carriage without his escort, having lost that glittering bauble somewhere on the road. Seeing General Wright he at once extended his hand, saying:

saying:
"General, I'm very glad to see you. This looks
as though you were going to do something."
"Mr. President," salt the general, pointing toward Fort Stevens, "if you'll just come along
down there with me, I'll show you one of the pretdown there with me, Pil show you one of the prettest little fights you could wish to see."

"No sooner were the words out of my mouth,"
remarked General Wright in speaking of the matter afterward, "than I deeply regretted having
uttered them. I fully recognized that the president's life was far too valuable to be brought into
danger by any careless words of mine. But it was
too late. He not only accepted my invitation, but
insisted upon accompanying me, notwithstanding
all I could say to prevent him. He sent his wife
back, and

When I Mounted the Parapet There He Was Beside Me, looking out upon the scene with a great deal of in-

terest. The enemy's sharpshooters were firing pretty closely, and I explained to him that the place was entirely too dangerous for him. "'It is not more dangerous for me than it is for you,' he replied coolly.
"'But it is my duty to be bere, while it is your duty not to expose yourself. Your position requires this, and I particularly request you to remember it.'

quires this, and I particularly request you to remember it.

"Just then a sharpshooter's bullet struck a surgeon who was standing near the president, and I became really alarmed for his safety, and, I have no doubt a little excited, as I said firmly:

"Mr. President, you must really get down from this exposed position. I cannot allow you to remain here longer, and if you refuse, I shall deem it my duty to have you removed under guard."

"I suppose the absurdity of my threatening to put the president of the United States under arrest amused him, for he smiled, looked at me quizzleally and got down behind, the parapet, where I provided him with an ammunition box for a seat. But he wouldn't sit still a minute at a time, and was constantly stretching up his long form to see what was going on, thereby exposing fully half of himself to danger in spite of all I could do; and thus he continued to bob up and down until the action was over, when he cheered lustily along with the rest, and, bidding us good night, got hito his earriage and rode away home."

The battlefied next morning presented the scenes of desolation and mysery which ever mark these culminations of human passion. Scattered over the field were many of the enemy's dead and wounded, while

The Smouldering Ruins of Nearly a Score

of Happy Homes ent lazy azure smoke wreaths in the pure morning air, freshened by the shower of the night be-

fore. The houses of Richard Butts, William Bells J. H. McChisney and Mrs. Shoemaker, with others, had been given to the flames, while those of Mr. Reeves and Dr. Thompson had been riddled by shot, shell and bullet. Mr. Roach's house, about two miles out beyond the second toll-gate, and been literally gutted by the enemy and a protection roated mr. otice posted up:
"In retaliation for 50,000 Virginia homes de-

In a grove on the opposite side of the road from the residence of Hon. Montgomery Blair was found a volume of Byron's works, on the fly-leaf of which was written:

NEAR WASHINGTON, July 12, 1864.

of your administration, as we only came near your town this time to show you what we could d; but if you go on in your mad career we will come again soon, and then you had better stand from under. Yours respectfully, the worst rebel you ever saw.

FIFTY-EEGHTH VIRGINIA INFANTRY.

FIFTY-EIGHTH VIRGINIA INFANTRY.

Ever since the war ignorant and excited pens have been wondering at and blaming General Early for not coming into Washington when, in their sapient opinions, he had the chance. The reasons are very plain. General Early did not have the men, nordid he reach the defences soon enough. Before he had a line of battle formed there was a force fully equal to his own ready to oppose him behind works too strong for him to storm, and, beside, two corps of battle-tried veterans were within an hour's march of the front. We do not believe that any one who had the honor of standing in front of Early in the field ever found him at all modest or dilatory about going as far as he could get, and frequently much further than was agreeable.

CHINESE BARBARISM.

Incidents During the Dressing of the Celestial Queue-Strange Caste Super-

stitions. (Philadelphia Times.)

Twelve or more Celestials reclined on bunks or pallets made on the floor in a small room adjoining the Chinese laundry on Tenth street, just above Arch, last night. In the centre of the dingy apartment an old and almost superannuated Chinaman sat on a low stool holding in his lap the head of a fellow-countryman, whose body was stretched upon the floor. The aged man grasped n his right hand a long, slender steel blade, while n his left he held a sponge saturated with soapsuds. Having lathered with great care the head which he held in his lap, he began, seemingly with the utmost caution, the work of shaving off a growth of hair, apparently four or five days old, which surrounded the tonsure, or what is known in the vernacular as the pigtail. After his scalp had been shaved as carefully as a civilized man's face could be at a barber shop, the heathen operated upon arose and shuffled around the room, each Chinaman in turn running his hand over the shaven part of his head and expressing either by a grunt or word his satisfaction or dissatisfaction of the job. When he had nearly made the rounds one of the Mongolians, dressed like an American and who appeared to be particularly fastidious, carefully examined the newly-shaved skin and, after having run his hand over it several times, jumped up, uttering a dissatisfied grunt, and waked toward the light, pulling after him the man whose which he held in his lap, he began, seemingly having run his hand over it several times, jumped up, uttering a dissatisfied grunt, and walked toward the light, pulling after him the man whose head he was examining. Everybody gathered around under a lamp that hung by a string from a bamboo cross-piece. After a multitude of gestures the barber was called forward and shown a very small spot upon which a few hairs had been overtooked. He thereupon again took his place on the stool, the old Chinaman again assumed his recumbent position and the job was completed to the satisfaction of all.

When the Last Man was Getting Shaved he fell into a doze, his head bobbing suddenly to one side. As it did so the razor slipped and cut off several hairs from the sleeper's queue. The off several hairs from the sleeper's queue. The barber, as he witnessed the accident, uttered an exclamation of astonishment, jumped up and then, falling upon his knees, assumed a supplicating air. One would have supposed from the expression of his face that he had mortally offended or terribly injured his customer, for which act he was asking pardon. The dozing Chinaman had also awakened and, putting his hand to his head, uttered a plaintive howl and was at once surrounded by everybody present. Each person examined his head with consternation pictured on his face.

ness the Chinese shaving process, the owner of the laundry, who speaks English glibly, explained the cause of the sudden commotion. He said, sub-stantially, that the one who was doing the shaving had cut off several hairs of the unfortunate man's had cut off several hairs of the unfortunate man's pig-tail—one of the greatest calamities that could have happened to the latter. It was the belief of every Chinaman, he explained, that for each hair cut or torn from his queue he would be kept one year out of the Flower Kingdom, whence he expected to go when he died. As this particular man had lost, by careful count, four hairs, he would be compelled to roam in outer darkness after death for four years.

The reporter's informant also explained that many other superstitions and customs were connected with the pig-tail. He said that one Chinaman could not offer a greater insult to another than to pay him a visit with his hair wrapped around his head, and it was always considered extremely polite and a mark of courtesy to

Plait the Queue Afresh Just Before Making a Calt.

In his pigeon English the knight of the flat iron said that he would no more think of paying a visit to one of his countrymen without shaving his unshaven face. "Melican man shavee chinnee, Chinee boy shavee headee." In reply to a question as to which were the most

general superstitions connected with the queue, he replied that there were so many he could not he replied that there were so many he could not remember them all. The Chinese manner of going into mourning for the loss of a frend or relative, he said, was by wearing in the plants of the hair different colored ribbons, invariably of a bright hue. If by accident one of these pieces of ribbons should become misplaced and fall from the hair of a mourning Chinaman, it would render him extremely sad, as the omen was always believed to indicate that the departed and the

covery so worried him that he became morose and finally committed surelde from its effects.

"Melican, he puttee black on hat, China man puttee libbons in hail," he chuckled.

He was asked, in as earnest a voice as the reporter could command, if there was no hope for his luckless countryman who had just lost the four harrs from his queue. His reply was to the effect that there was none, unless the deser, by paying a large sum, could induce one of his brethren to cut off the same number of hairs from his own head, thereby diverting to himself the wrath of the gods. Nevertheless it would be next to impossible to find any one to agree to such terms, no matter how large the sum offered might be.

A JEWISH RIP VAN WINKLE. The Legend of a Long Sleeper as Related

in the Babylonian Talmud-But He Had No Little Dog Snyder. (Jewish Chronicle.)

Chono hi-Maagol was all his life unable to understand the Bibneal passage, "When the Lord rneth again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream." (Ps. exxvi., 1.) "Can seventy years be regarded as a dream? How is seventy years be regarded as a dream? How is for seventy years asleep?" One day, while on a journey, he saw a man planting a carob tree, and asked him how long a period he exacted would elapse befor the tree became fruitful. "Seventy years," was the reyly. "Do you expect to live seventy years and to eat of the fruit?" "When I entered the world," was the answer, "I found carob trees in abundance. Even as my fathers planted for me, in like manner shail I also plant for those that are to come after me." Choni sat down to his meal, and a deep sleep fell upon him, and he slumbered. The rock closed up around him, and he was hidden from the sight of men. And thus he lay for seventy years. When he awoke and rose to his feet, lot he beheld a man eating of the fruit of the very carob tree that he had seen planted. Choni asked: "Dost thou know who it was that planted this tree?" "My grandfather." Then Choni knew that he had slept on for seventy years. He went to his house and asked where the son of Choni ha-Maagol was. "His son," they told him, "Is dead. His grandson you can see if you will." "I am Choni hal Maagol!" he exclaimed; but no one believed him. He thence turned his steps to the House of Learning and he heard the rabbis saying: "We have resolved this difficulty as we used to do when Chom ha-Maagol was alive"; for, in times past, when Choui went to the meeting, he was able to expound every subject under possible," he asked, "for a man to remain r, in times past, when Choni went to the meet-g, he was able to expound every subject under seussion. "I am Choni ha-Maagol!" he cried for discussion. "I am Choni ha-Maago!" he cried for the second time. But again none would believe him, neither did they treat him with honor, Broken hearted he left the haunts of men and prayed for death, ann his prayer was answered. "This" says Ravah, "is the meaning of the say-ing: To the friendless man death cometh as a blessing."

How an Arab Lady Perfumes Herself.

In the floor of the tent or hut, as it may chance be, a small hole is excavated sufficiently large to contain a common champague bottle; a fire of charcoal or of simply glowing embers is made within the hole, into which the woman about to be scented throws a handful of drugs. She then takes off her cloth or "tops," which forms her dress, and crouches naked over the fume, while she arranges her robes to fall as a mantle from her neck to the ground like a tent. She now begins to perspire freely in the hot-air bath, and the pores of the skin being thus opened and moist, the volatile oil from the smoke of the burning perfumes is immediately absorbed. By the time that the fire has expired the scenting process is completed, and both her person and her robe are redolent with incense, with which they are so thoroughly impregnated that I have frequently smelt a party of women strongly at full 100 yards distance when the wind was blowing from their direction. to contain a common champagne bottle; a fire of

How Jules Verne Looks.

"Kerahan te Tetu" is now in full swing in Paris. is about 50 years old; his hair and beard are turning white, and his once supple and elegant figure is beginning to give way to a confortable embonpoint; but his face is full of intellectual vigor. He was originally destined for the bar, but soon found that his true field was literature, and, after several attempts to succeed on the exchange, at the age of 30, he published his "Journey Round the World in Eighty Days," which has attained a world-wide fame. The summer he always passes on the sea, whence he returns to his pleasant home at Amicus strengthened for his winter's work and with his brain full of fresh ideas gathered from earth, sky and sex

WILD LIFE.

Mr. "Curley Bill" and His Private Graveyard.

The Gentleman Who Weighed 4000 Pounds and Ate B'ar Meat.

"Sandy King," Who Was Ready for the Devil to Get His Own.

"'Tis funny how whiskey scrapes a man's throat when he is not used to it." The man who used this expression is a character. On the Southwestern frontier his name is as familiar as a ousehold word. He was the terror of the border for many years, and has escaped lynching many times. The lines which here introduce him give his pet phrase whenever recovering from a spree. His throat was doubtless too familiar with bad rum to be disturbed by anything less than a curry-comb. He was standing ing against the counter of a bar-room in Silver City, N. M., as he made the above-quoted remark. It was a typical frontier gin-mill, and it was filled with strange characters. Here were two Indians sitting on a bench, a couple of drunken freighters leaning against the wall, two regular soldiers half drunk, two or three hunting dogs, several Winchester rifles, a pile of Indian trinkets and a half wagon load of silver ore. A board covered with a little red calico and a half a dozen bottles stood for the bar.

Curley Bill was a hard man, and as he stood tak-Curley Bill was a hard man, and as he stood taking his whiskey in this rude bar-room he was a perfect specimen of a rustler. His rude make-up of rough pants stuck in his boots, blue shirt, flaning red necktle and great sombrero added to a bad countenance much that is picturesque. He had a knife in his boot, two six-shooters stuck about his waist and was he ready for a frolic at any time, even at the risk of his life. He was A Desperado of a Dangerous Sort

and had killed many a man. The boys gave him and had killed many a man. The boys gave him credit for having stocked a private graveyard, and he was consequently a hero. The drink was hardly down before Curley Bill whipped out his revolver and for amusement shot a hole through the top of one of the freighters' hats. Then they all got to bantering each other about their skill as marksmen, and walking out into the yard they went to shooting silver half dollars out of each others' fingers at twenty paces. Curley bill soon tired of this monotonous excitement and asked one of the soldiers to hold up a silver piece. The soldier agreed, and twice he sent his bullet through the com, but the third time, for pure devilment, he shot the fellow's front flager off. When the soldier growled about the miss, Curley Bill's response was: "On, I thought you were a soldier long enough."

This ended this quiet sport for the day. The men walked back into the saloon and walked up to the further end of the room. A few minutes afterwards a cry of fire was raised, and the gin mill where Curley Bill and his companions was was soon burned to the ground. While the building was burning the clatter of horses' boofs were heard, and Bill and his companions came ridding up the street at a rattling pace and the landlord with them. They stopped at another favorite bar-room, and the landlord who had been burned out said: "That cussed Curley Bill got to shooting at a lamp and hit a little too low, and it exploded. He will pay for the damages, though."

Drinks Were Ordered for All the Motley credit for having stocked a private graveyard, and

Drinks Were Ordered for All the Motley Crowd in the bar-room, and then they went to playing Spanish monte, the favorite gambling game in the rude West. A few days after this Curley Bill the rude West. A few days after this Curley Sin barely escaped hanging for horse-stealing, and left for parts unknown. Today there is a price upon his head in almost every Territory. Ke has been reported dead a half dozen times, but he turns up in unexpected places to vex every com-munity he strikes. Where he came from and who he was before he became a desperado no one knows. But he seems to have had a fair early training, and to have drifted into this wild life from a taste for adventure.

framing, and to have drifted fine this with the from a taste for adventure.

"Oh, hush!" shouted a long, lank fellow, as he jumped upon the table filled with rough men. The cause of his joy was the words of his dealer of the keno bank, calling the number that made him "I am a hard man from Bitter Creek; I eat ba'r

"I am a hard man from Bitter Creek; I eat bar meat, weighs 4000 pounds, smell like a wolf and the whistle of bullets is music in my ear," yelled the fellow, as he threw his sombrero off from his villainous looking countenance.

One of the men who had been less fortunate at the game hit him a blow under the ear just as he finished speaking, and he fell like an ox. He pleked himself up, looked quietly around the place, and then said: "Well, this is the most sociable community I ever struck, Come, boys, let's liquor."

It cost him \$5 to treat, but the experience he got was worth it. These two characters represent the Iwo Different Classes of Men You Find on

the Border. The man who shouted when he won the pot at the keno bank was a braggart. He would boast of his great exploits, of the horses he had stolen and of the men he had killed, and would swagger around with an air that would seare any one but a brave man. But when he met a fighter he always wilted. He and Curley Bill are fair representatives of the two classes of hard characters you find on the border. They all wear the broadbrimmed hats, dress alike, and have similar ambitions. Their open, reckless life gives them good health, despite their dissipation, and their animal spirits often run away with their senses. Among these characters whom you find under the broad sombrero the Spaniard first introduced into the southwest territory, you find many peculiar characters, men who have been raised well and who have had great opportunities, as well as the cowboy who grew up to wild life, and took his lessons in equity, justice and humanity from association with the Texas steer. Russian Bill was a type of the better class, but in heart and impulse he was like the last man I introduced. He was nightly educated and wrote and spoke six different languages. He was a "blower" who had committed many crimes in his mind. But Curley Bill and the brave men along of his great exploits, of the horses he had stolen troduced. He was nighly educated and wrote and spoke six different languages. He was a "blower" who had committed many crimes in his mind. But Curley Bill and the brave men along the frontier never gave him credit for any exploits except with his tongue. He bragged so much, however, about his desperate deeds that one night, while he was under arrest for some petty offence, the vigilance committee took him at his estimate of himself, and sent him to his final account by what the frontiersmen called the "grapevine route." He died like a coward, and the people believe that he was never a very bad man.

Sandy King was Another Desperate Character.

He was raised in western New York, and had a He was raised in western New York, and had a good family. He came West to make his fortune, and, being of an adventurous spirit, drifted in with the boys and became a leader in their crimes. Like all of these characters, he was an open-neartea, free-handed boy, and had many a kind act set down to his credit among the people of Grant county, New Mexico. He was a companion of Curley Bill, and had shared with him in the bounty and hazards of many a desperate game. He was very well educated, and was capable of much better things. The night the vigitantes hanged Russian Bill they performed the same office for Sandy King. He died game. When he found that death was inevitable, he called to the lynchers, "Boys, give me a drink; it will help me on the road to hell. Treckon this game you're playin' is all right. I have got even with many of your kind while I lived, and I don't know wny I ought to squeal when you've nipped me."

The nonchalance with which he looked upon death nearly captured the crowd. But they finally concluded to send him aloft. They gave him another drink, and when he had finished it he straightened himself up and said, "Now, boys, I am ready for the devil to get his own."

How many of these strange things to civilized people I heard and saw during a siay of a few months on the Southwestern frontier! A volume could be finled with interesting reminiscences, good and bad, of these people, whose lives have been bent from good to bad by their surroundings and the cravings for the adventores of chance. All men who wear the broad brimmed hat are by no means bad. They are rude, rough and uncouth, but in most cases brave, generous and honest, as the world goes. You rare y get into trouble with any of them unless you seek for it, and you will meet lots of people who pass for respectable who have a worse record than even those I described, good family. He came West to make his fortune, et lots of people who pass for respectable who have a worse record than even those I described, or many more of those I might picture, who travel

"I'll Bet They Cot My New Cun."

In the early days of this century, when white settlers in Florida were few and far between, when every man took his trusty rifle with him to the field and carried it with him as he ploughed, the weapon became a part of his life, much dearer to him than the wife who cooked his bacor or the children who called him "Pop" and stole his tobacco for surreptitions chewing. Only the other day, doing his weekly trading at the country store, I met a keen-eyed veteran of 74, who hi years agone had jost a wife and two children at the hands of the savages. Old as he is, this man is erect and hearity, and can outwork and outwalk many a man of half his age. He was niles away from his home when the news reached him that his farm had been raided bs a roving band of Indians, his house and outbuildings burned to the ground and his wife and two children killed and scalped, to make the ruin all complete. Instead of wringing his hands and bursting into tears, as one of weaker mould might have done, he exclaimed in passionate words: "Yes, and, by —, Pil bet they got my new gun, too." when every man took his trusty rifle with him to

The London Times is supporting the project for a memorial to the inventor of illuminating gas, William Murdock. It is related of him that when

he was making experiments with fish-skins to be used by brewers as a substitute for islinglass he went to London and took expensive lodgings at the West End. Absorbed in his new discovery, he used to go out with a basket, which he trought home full of fish; then he would fiay the fish on his drawing-room table and hang the skins to dry on velvet sofas and silk curtains. When his landlady caught him at work there was a scene, and Murdock, much to the surprise of his simple mind, was ignominiously ejected, after being made to pay the damages. The Murdock memorial committee, which is to be formed under Sir William Stemen's auspices, will endeavor to collect funds for erecting a statue on the Thames embankment, and also for purchasing Murdock's house at Handsworth, which it is proposed to convert into a gas museum, with a library and reading-rooms, for the workingmen of Birmingham.

BARE-ARMED BEAUTIES.

Shall the Society Lady "Go As She

Pleases?"-The Queen's Taste. The Chicago papers are discussing with a good deal of interest, and some excitement, says the Graphic, the question whether a woman has a right to go around with bare arms. It is to be supposed that the question relates principally to the society woman; but, if the matter of health and convenience are to be considered, as well as the matter of society propriety, it is a question that interests every woman and some of the men-Indeed, we are not at all certain that more men than women will enter into the argument, the omen meantime doing pretty much as they please, as has been their custom.

The proposition depends altogether on the ques

The proposition depends altogether on the question whether women shall wear their arms in a state of nature. Probably the most enticing arm known to the public is carried by Fanny Davenport, and it would be sinful for her to hide it with so much as a bracelet; yet the time is at hand when the colossal limb will cease to be attractive, for there is that in accumulated years and extra health that tends to grossness. The arm of Mary Anderson might easily, with the slightest sickness, become so attenuated as to lose the "long white glory" which a Western critic spoke of with such tender exultation, and in that case she had better wear a mitt extending to the shoulder. The arm of Janauschek always looked as if it longed to be hidden from public view, for, despite the powder that whitened it, it was unsymmetrical, and there was a suspiciou of yellowness beneath which was hateful to the artisite eye and the poetic soul. There are also the arms of Clara Morris, the painfulness of whose exhibition could hardly be redeemed by a resort to

Booth;

and in the mind's eye of the thoughtful person there are hundreds of arms of similar amplitude without counting those of Mrs. Langtry, whose

without counting those of Mrs. Langtry, whose presentation to a cold world could hardly be atoned for if the thoughtful person were to be surrounded, by those of Lillian Russell, or the slightly better but rather too mature emblems of affection of the gentle Almee.

We can imagine a similar discussion as to the lower extremities. How nuch and how little shall be exhibited? Her majesty the Queen insists upon dresses with low necks, regardless of age and previous condition of servitude, and the result is frequently so melancholy as to make one blush for his mother's sex. In the ballet one expects both legs and arms, and yet in the ballet one frequently looks merely to weep, and wonders why the managers of the ballet didn't insist on covering the ballet's entire anatomy, even to the extent of shoeing its more or less nimble feet with the requisite amount of shawl. But society mentions the foot, the ankle or the remainder of the wherewith to go out for exercise when one hasn't a horse at hand. There is occasionally talk regarding monogram garters, and there are styles in hosiery; but the arm is the society thing, and all morality and propriety turns to it whenever there is talk as to the how much and how little, forgetting the more captivating and the more interesting extremities. The omission is little, forgetting the more captivating and the more interesting extremities. The omission is curious to one who has seen the human form as it has developed itself at the watering places this

There Has Been No Limit to the Display and, indeed, the question most natural to the observing person is whether a pair of mitts would not be rather more proper for the entire body

not be rather more proper for the entire body than the conventional garment, at whichever end it may be proper to abbreviate them.

But these things, as we have intimated, ought to regulate themselves. There are women who should bare their arms, and there are others who should cover themselves in many thicknesses. Why should it be necessary for a man to wear a dress-coat when he doesn't look well in it? Why should it be asked of a skeleton to bare her arms or her legs? The ballet has to adopt certain costumes, or it would not be a ballet; but the society lady should be her own judge as to what to wear, and when and how to wear it. It is a good thing that the tyranny of fashion does not extend to the bathing house and the beach; but it would be a better thing if the tyranny were not so excessive that when a lady the beach; out it would be a petter thing it the tyranny were not so excessive that when a lady went out to bathe she need not feel called upon to by by any of relief to the extreme of unconventionalism. Let the society lady go as she pleases. If she is really a lady she will make herself as pleasing as she can to the company in which she goes, without the slighest fracture of any propriety.

RIDING AN OSTRICH. Which the Record was Lowered.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.) "Ostriches are very easily trained, and I had one trained to carry me on his back, guiding him by a bridle and bit, while seated on a sort of sidesaddle, his back being too broad to straddle. I knew that he could outrun the fastest race horse with me on his back, for a few miles; but I didn't know about his staying qualities. So when a neighboring farmer-his name is Hugh McLaredwho owned a very fleet borse indeed, offered to who owned a very fleet horse indeed, offered to wager me 100 guineas that his nag could beat my 'Karroo Boy'—as I called my bird—in a twenty-mile brush, I thought It a good time to find out.

"With a tape-line I measured off a straight stretch of road, as level as I could find, exactly one mile long, so that from the starting point to the starting point would be two miles. Hugh and I were the drivers and some friends from Cape Town were the judges.

"We had some little trouble in getting away, as Karroo never did like a horse, and whenever Hugh came up to the scratch my beast would either edge off or strike out at him a nasty kiek. Finally Hugh came up under my stern and at a

Finally Hugh came up under my stern and at a pistol shot from the starter his horse jumped forward just in time to take a kick from Karroo on the near forward pastern. The bones snapped like pipestems and the horse and man came to the ground together, while my beast, perfectly wild and uncontrollable, went ahead to the end of the trace.

and uncontrollable, went ahead to the end of the track.

"He didn't stop there. He made a jump on into the bush and I played 'Mazeppa.' The bit was perfectly useless, Karroo paying no more attention to my efforts on the bridle than nothing at all. He seemed to know where he wanted to go and he went there.

"Every moment carried me deeper into danger, and at last I hit upon a plan for slacking up the rate of speed, at least momentarily; but before putting it into effect I reached forward and worked the bit out of Karroo's mouth, throwing it and the bridle to the ground. My coat I hastily wrapped around his eyes, and the minute the light was shu out he stopped. out he stopped.
"I got down, and began to hope that I might not have to give him up after all, when he shook the coat from his eyes and was away like the

wind.
"It was two days before I fell in with a sheep-

"It was two days before I fell in with a sheepherder, who put me on the track for home, and five days after the race I reached my ranche.

"McLaren's horse was, of course, shot, and when we figured up the damages we concluded that horse and ostrich racing was too expensive sport for farmers. Karroo was worth \$1000 to me before he escaped.

"Never mind," McLaren used to say to me when I grumbled over my loss, 'you have beaten the record. The judges timed your beast to the one-mile post, and he made it in 1.1644.' But this was a mighty little consolation to me."

How a Little Pebble Starts the Ripples.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)
The following amusing dialogue, which took place the other day between an official and a member of revolutionary peasants in the neighborhood of Agram, illustrates the nature of some of the causes which have brought about some of the present troubles in Austria: "We wish," said the peasants, "to see the papers in which the taxes are written down," "I have neither papers our taxes," "Total that to somehody else sir, we the pensants, to see the papers in which the taxes are written down." "I have neither papers nor taxes." "Teil that to somebody else, sir; we know very well that you have bought the papers." "I assure you it is not so." After a long parley, which ended in a search for the documents on the official's body, the pensants at last beheved nim, and one courageous spokesman asked. "So the new taxes do not exist?" "I assure you that they do not." "And we have to pay no taxes according to the length of our moustache?" "Most certainly not." "Neither according to the number of children we have?" "What are you thinking of?" "Neither according to the number of children we have?" "What are you thinking of?" "Neither according to the number of eggs in our houses?" "Whoever told you such a thing?" Thereupon with loud exclamations of joy the peasants, who had gathered together from many different parishes, dispersed to their homes. Similar stories equally baseless have, however, played a promnent part in some of the greatest revolutions recorded in history.

The Society of "Shut Ins.". It may not be generally known that there is a society in this country known as the "Shut Ins." It is composed of people who are confined to their It is composed of people who are commed to their homes by chronic diseases, who are not, however, incapacitated from reading and writing. Through the efforts of this society "Shut Ins" are introduced to each other by letter, and many pleasant friendships are formed in this way and many a weary hour whiled away by the writing and reading of letters. Sometimes a "Shut In" so far recovers that he or she can go out of town to visit another with whom he has become acquainted by letter and who has not been so fortunate in bodily improvement. A SMOTHERED EDITOR.

He "Takes to Poetry" and Has Local Practice.

In the "Thrown-Off-at-Random" Era He Attacks the City Papers and is Crushed.

Now, Reportorially, He Gnaws at the Bare Bones of Fact.

[New York Graphic.]

I discovered in my early youth that I possessed a talent for composition. My productions took the first prizes at school. Later on I wrote big private letters, principally to young ladies somewhat older than myself. They gained for me a certain social fame. In character they were descriptive, sentimental, critical, and with more or less of an amatory tinge. It amuses me to read some of them now. I find I knew then so much more than I do at present. For youth is the joyous season of positiveness! But that has passed away. Now I am positive of little save the daily necessity of bread and butter, the fact that over-much beer will make the head ache next morning Yet I am not cynical. Only contentedly common-

I passed the initiatory phase of writing for our village newspaper, both in prose and verse. At first I concealed my identity under the nom de plume of "Festus." Then I revealed it to a very intimate friend with a solemn injunction to secrecy, which, of course, he did not keep. When taxed with authorship I blushed and mildly de-precated. After which I went home, wrote again and hankered for more fame.
Friends said: "Go to the city. Your talent is wasted here. You need a larger field." I thought so, too. Having plenty of leisure and

Being Very Productive, I Swamped the Local Paper.

The editor highly approved of my matter, but he could not afford to pay anything. Yet I donated freely. He alluded to it occasionally when in a careless mood as "stuff." Not at all in a scornful careless mood as "stuff," Not at all in a scornful view though. But he would say, "Milderrick, there isn't room for your stuff this week," or "Here's the proof of your stuff." This hurt me, but I said nothing, because when comptimented on my effusions I had mildly deprecated them myself and spoke of them as only "being thrown off at random." I was then in the "throwing off at raudom" era. So when the editor called my writings about what I did myself, what could I say?

writings about what I did myself, what could I say?
I came to the city. I brought much manuscript with me, and also letters of introduction to sundry editors from the congressman of our district. Before presenting them and on the first night of my arrival I visited Printing House square. The statue of Franklin, the many brilliantly lighted composing rooms aloft, the sight of scribes through windows and the vast show of this mighty business of the press, set me in a fever of enthusiasm. I was moved immediately to sit upon a park bench and by the light of a lamp indite an invocation to the press, the "Lever of Civilization." It was written in a glow. I felt full of the spirit of the time, the age, the place, the power, the occasion. I felt certain that no one could resist the influence of my article. "Why not apply to the editors of these great papers now?" said Inspiration. "Strike while the Iron is hot. What a triumph! What an incident in the future opening chapter of the biography of Milderrick, Another Great New York Edi-Milderrick, Another Great New York Edi-

tor." I heeded the voice. I made for the tallest and brightest office before me. I ascended its many stairs, heedless and careless of the aid of elevators. I felt myself a power as I went up those stairs. I fe!t that a most important ald in myself was coming to the assistance of a great and honored paper

let that a most important and in myself was comlog to the assistance of a great and honored paper
whose advice as to the proper cultivation of turnips
had once nearly ruined my father.

But I could not see the editor. He was engaged.
I sent in my park effusion, warm, glowing and
panting with recent delivery. It came out as
quickly with the word that such matter "was unsuitable to the paper." I descended the stairs saying, "they have lost a great chance."

The next day matters seemed to me more prosaic
and practical. I read the effusion of the night previous, and said, "Yes, it is pitched on too high a
key." These city papers have no space for pure
sentiment. I will try them on another tack.
Here is another paper which deals in description
of local event. I will go out, pick up the first incident on the street from which a story can be
made, emphasize all its points, enlarge upon it,
highly color it, embellish it and hand it in.

I went forth and it was my fortune to see a po-

highly color it, embellish it and hand it in.
I went forth and it was my fortune to see a policeman club a vagrant within an inch of his life for sleeping on a park bench.
I dressed up the vagrant as a homeless wanderer—honest, out of work, no money for lodging, No Companion at Night but the Pityin Stars,

a wife and children at home, etc., and much more I did not spare the policeman. I depicted him as a legalized rufflan, calling him that in various ways and many times over.
This I handed in to the city editor of the Cut-

This I handed in to the city editor of the Cut-Em-Short. I was about to explain to him my situ-ation, my identity, my aspiration. But he merely lifted his head with a bored sort of air, regarded me for a moment through a savage pair of spec-tacles, grabbed my manuscript, put his nose to it, scanned it for five seconds, apparently with his nose, slung it inside his desk and resumed his writing. "It is accepted at all events," I thought, "and

"It is accepted at all events," I thought, "and they will pay me for a half column." The next morning I looked for my story, at first in vain. Finally I recognized its mutilated remains. There it lay, stripped of its pathos, stripped of its sentiment, stripped of the description of the surroundings. It read: "A tramp was severely clubbed by a park policeman yesterday morning. Right! Make 'em move on."

That was eight years ago. I am another man now. I have met the press of New York and it has done for me. It has taken out of me not only the conceit but the desire to write up to the inspirational mark. As a reporter I can write with the celerity of a machine and with about the same amount of feeling. I have learned to

Confine Myself to the Bare Bones of Fact.

After being severely lectured several times by city editors I have learned to fear the poetica city editors I have learned to fear the poetical and sentimental tendency once so strong in me. "Mr. Milderrick," said Mr. Stubbeross, "you must stop all this. A newspaper is for news—and nothing else. You're not writing, sir, for academy exhibition. You must crush out the bard within you. He won't pay the rent of a hall bedroom. If you must be occasionally delivered of sentiment, why, bottle it up and save it all for an essay on Devonshire buils and for the Farmer's Club."

Do I pen this to discourage young and aspiring rural writers? Oh, no. Enjoy all of your local fame that you can. Learn to realize your compensation out of the praise and admiration of your present audience.

"HERE'S YOUR PANTS!"

The Perils of Making Pilgrimages in a Dark and Silent Sleeping Car. A lady writes the San Francisco Wasp: "I am

not a self-reliant woman. In fact, I am rather

timid and retiring, from which it may be imagined

that the following circumstance, painful and em-

that the following circumstance, painful and embarrassing as it would have been to any one, was doubly distressing to me. It was in a sleeping car, about which I had read so many extravagant and, as I formerly imagined, impossible episodes. On the night in question I had retired to my berth, as indeed had all the other occupants of our car, and the subdued whispering, mingled with an occasional gliggle from neighboring curtains, had gradually subsided until silence reigned, except for the monotonous rumbling of the wheels and the interjectional snoring of a bald-headed passenger, whose berth was about the centre of our cosmopolitan dormitory. Before going to sleep I began to realize that I was thirsty, and determined to procure a glass of water from the cooler, which was unfortunately at the opposite end of the now dark and silent sleeper. So, throwing a shawl around me, I marched up the alsie toward the water jar, reached it in safety, and, after quenching my thirst, started on the return trip. Loosening my grasp on the shawl, it accidentally slipped from my shoulders just as I passed the section occupied by the snoring passenger, who emphasized its face by a prodigious snort. Somewhat startled by this, I stooped and hurriedly picked up the snawl, which seemed to be considerably heavier than before and more cumbersome. Making an attempt to replace it on my shoulders, something fell on the floor with a thump very much as if it were a pocket-knife, and then, to my horror and unazement, I found that in rescuing my shawl I had laid hold of the stout gentleman's pantaloons, and was engaged in a futile effort to wrap them gracefully around me. Had it not been for that fatal pocket-knife I might have escaped, but the clatter it made in falling awke its owner, who opened the curtains and gruffly inquired: "Who's there?" Ampulsively, and without stopping to think of the dreadfully suspicious appearance of the affair, I said desperately, "Here's your pants:" To detect a strange female striving first to tie your pants ar barrassing as it would have been to any one, was doubly distressing to me. It was in a sleeping

demand being compiled with, revealed a half bysterical woman, very much en deshabille, her teeth chattering with fear and indignation—a cynosure for every inquisitive eye in the car, as each and every passenger thrust his or her head out of the curtains and giared at the culprit. In vain I protested my innocence, and threatened dire revenge on the stout passenger for his insulting suspicion. The circumstantial evidence was too strong, and had not my irascible fellow-passenger discovered the missing gold plece in his vest pocket (upon which he promptly and profusely apologized), I shudder to think of the consequences. As it is, my friends here at the Palace are making my life a burden with stupid remarks about pants, and I am determined never again to make sleeping-car pilgrimages after dark, or to trust stout gentlemen who make a practice of hanging up their abominable garments on the floor."

IN A READING-ROOM.

No Place Where Men Having Idiosyncrasies Reveal Them More Freely and Unconsciousty.

There are no places, says the New York Tribune,

where men who have idiosyncrasies reveal them more freely and unconsciously than in the reading-rooms of the Aster Library. A mere cursory acquaintance with the place shows that the readers who go there may easily be classified and subdivided. There are the regulars and the transients. Of the regulars there are those who earn their bread by literary pursuits, and those who read regularly for the purposes of obtaining information on some subject which is a hobby; of the transients there are those who come for some specific information, who are looking up something to decide a bet or settle a question, and there are also the trifling butterflies who wander in out of curlosity to have a look at the bookworms and to see the place itself. All of these have their little ways and peculiarities, but it is only among the regulars that oddities can be found. Nearly all of them have tricks of singularity which have been developed during reading, and are as much a habit as the reading itself.

There is a gentleman whose table is generally covered with French literature of the eightheenth century who has a habit, not a disagreeable one, of crooning favorite tunes in a very low tone as a gentle stimulant to the comprehension of French wit. When the latter is very bright the croon rises into an audible chant, of which fact the singer becomes suddenly aware, and stops abruptly in the middle of a quivered word. There is another reader out in an alcove who apparently is getting a rod in pickle for modern dramatists, for he is studying the Spanish plays of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that have been an inexhaustible source of plunder for modern of the transients there are those who come for plagiarizing playwrights. When He Comes Upon a Phrase Difficult

to Construe,

he takes out a smooth silver snuff-box, looks around him with an air of conscious superiority and general satisfaction, taps his snuff-box deli-cately twice, opens it, feeds both nostrils liberally, restores the box to his pocket with much deliberarestores the box to his pocket with much deliberation, brings out a large green and yellow bandanna
handkerchief, shuts his eyes, and then blows a
clarion blast that is heard all over the building.
The librarians look at each other and smile, and
one of them mayhap whispers to another: "Ho
has got Don Luis de Gougora this morning?"
Another reader is a tall, gaunt man with a stern,
set look, almost amounting to a scowl, of whom
little boys would be terribiy afraid if he were their
pedagogue. He is in reality a good-natured gentieman who has a passion for the study of mathematics. When x, y and z are more than ordinarily
involved and dance through the pages of his
author in an unusually intricate maze, he sets his
teeth together, and holds on to his chair with both
hands, and his eyes flame with the artdor of battle.
When the rebellious x, y and z are subdued he hands, and his eyes flame with the ardor of battle. When the rebellious x, y and z are subdued he clears his throat of the phiegm that has accumulated during the contest with a "Ha hem!" which is an actual shout and makes everybody look up. There is another reader who is internittently regular and who evidently comes in intervals of some occupation, when there is slack water in his professional mill. He is nervous and fidgety to the last degree. He always takes the particular seat if it is vacant, and has before him a pile of books upon ancient art. Egyptian, Etruscan and Hindu. Inghirami is a favorite author of this reader. When he is dissatisfied with the explanation given of a plate (and this occurs frequently), he gathers himself almost into a ball, his legs curl up under his chair, his head sinks into his shoulders, he ders, he

Scowls at the Plate With an Air of Intense Hatred,

picks nervously at the fingers of his left hand, and then begins to drum upon the table a devil's tattoo. He is obviously on very friendly terms tattoo. He is obviously on very friendly terms with the librarians, for the one in charge of the room rives a friendly cough, at which the offender looks up, blushes guilty, nods to the librarian, and subsides into tranquillity. But there is a drummer whom no repreachful cough will touch, and who goes on his wicked way unrepentant. He is a German, and his approach is heralded by an all-powerful odor of garlic. He reads general German literature, Goethe usually, and is in all probability a musician. His favorite composer is Beethoven, and he beats out the rhythmical phrases of the Heroic and A major symphonies in a most unmistakable manner. When he is more than ordinarily inspired by his breakfast, he sometimes softly hums a march from some forgotton opera. As translated into sound by him it becomets, "Rum, rum, a rum, rum a readdy," which has a curious Turkish mititary smack about it. These a curious Turkish midtary smack about it. These tones he repeats softly to himself until the interest of his book becomes too absorbing, and his lips move without cutting sounds.

DON'T SCOLD THE BOYS.

Give Them a Chance, and Do Not Underrate Their Efforts to Do Something.

(Winchester (Ind.) Herald.]
Parents too often indulge in a fruitless scolding
of their boys, and in underrating everything they attempt to do. No boy is going to develop all his latent worth and power when he is constantly underrated and belittled in his efforts to do something. Boys should be taught self-reliance and confidence, for these are the traits most needed when they become men; but these they must acquire after they have broken off from parental control, if indeed they ever are acquired. Better far stimulate a boy's confidence in himself, even at the risk of his becoming conceited and self-important, than dwarf his self-respect and confidence. Children are incapable of rendering double the service to parents that is usually performed by them, only because they are made to believe that they are of no account, merely great awkward boobies, and don't know how to perform even the simplest acts. This is a great wrong, to the child and also to the parent, who loses years of valuable service; and the child, who has wasted and frittered away its most susceptible period for instruction. Let your boys believe that they are capable of accomplishing almost anything, even to the pulling town of mountains or the process. thing. Boys should be taught self-reliance and its most susceptible period for instruction. Let your boys believe that they are capable of accomplishing almost anything, even to the pulling down of mountains or the uprooting of forests. Let them try it—it won't hurt them. As a general rule a boy's confidence in his own powers needs stimulating rather than weakening. If he becomes too self-reliant, let him alone; time will tone him down and age demonstrate his fallibility. Boys need a great deal of grit, and they seldom have too much. If we always knew the facts in the case we would never fill half our alloted mission. Self-reliance or self-conceit, if you please, prompts many an arduous undertaking, and ofttimes forces the most stubborn circumstances to yield to the irresistible force of pluck. Never tell a boy he can't do it—he is too young, too weak, too much lacking in experience. It is not so; he can do it; he is old enough; he is strong as a hon, and he has had all the experience he ever will have till he gets more. Let him have all he wants—it will do him good. He will profit by it. Better throw a little experience in his way than not let him have enough. Let nim undertake difficult enterprises, encourage him to grapple with robust schemes; it will be the making of him. It is a fatal error when parents do everything themselves because they can do it better and quicker than a boy. Stand back, old man, and give the boy a chance. He needs experience, and the sooner he is taught the more service you will get out of him. As a general rule boys are ready to try their hand at anything, even the most difficult undertakings. Give them a chance.

A Death's Head at the Door. In a stone in the corridor in front of Secretary Chandler's door in the Navy Department is a figure which, looked at from a certain angle, is an figure which, looked at from a certain angle, is an exact representation of a skull about 3 inches in diameter. The veins in the white marole, too, take very fantastic shapes, but they are enthreightferent from the supposed fossilized figures in the black stone. In a stone near the door of the room of the chief of the Navy Department is a perfect representation of a dog's tail and neck. A little further on is another figure which resembles a tailess dancing bear. The messengers and watchmen take great pleasure in hunting out these fantastic figures when they have time.

Curiosities of Saxon Law.

There are some very curious laws in Saxony There are some very curious laws in Saxony regarding servants, girls more especially. The mistress is obliged by law to allow the servant one pound of butter and one of coffee per month, or the equivalent in money. If the girl furnishes her own bedding she secures 1½ cents per night for so doing. Seventy cents a month is allowed for her washing, and she receives five per cent. upon all purchases she makes. She is required to give one month's notice before leaving her place. The law also requires that each servant keep a book for recommendations, in which, upon her leaving her place, her mistress is compelled to state the cause and the girl's character.

Abraham Kreiser's two daughters have dwelt

in a small log hut in the mountains near Indianin a small log hut in the mountains near Indiantown, Penn., for thirty-eight years past, aloof from all other human beings. The two hermits are about 60 years of age. In speaking to each otherfor they never speak to others—they sing their words with long-drawn drawls. They are hard workers, and can swing the axe and fell large trees. They have no fvar of anything from trump to bear. They sleep with their axes by the bedside. It is said that both were disappointed in love about forty years ogo.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

In a New Line. I saw the devil—he was working free: A custom house he builded by the sea. "Why do you this?" The devil raised his head; "The courts and churches are complete," he said.

One hundred and ninety-eight million three hundred and forty-six thousand acres of our best public lands have been given away to the railroads, and still the baggage-master's second assistant deputy will not check your dog through as part of your personal effects.

A Sure Thing.

There's always a river to cross,
Always an effort to make,
If there's anything good to win,
Any rich prize to take;
Yonder's the fruit we crave,
Youder the charming scene;
But deap and wide, with a troubled tide
Is the river that lies between.

A Timely Warning. [Texas Siftings.] An Austin small boy was recently discovered purloining some apples from the front of a grocery store. The proprietor gave chase, but failed to overtake him, and was obliged to shake his fist, and shout after him:

"Never mind, my young kid, I'm going up to see

"Never mind, my young kid, I in going of your mother about this."

"That's all right," yelled back the small boy, "you just go right along up there. Pa filled a mar full of buckshot the other day for going to see my ma, and I reckon he's got another dose laid awa; somewhere for you,"

Why, Oh, Why?

Why does she start and shudder?
What makes her eyes start from their sockets?
This only a strange hairpin
That she found in one of his pockets.
(N. Y. Morning Journal.

What can there be wrong in that?
Please give the devil his due,
He only carried the hairpin
As a means to button his shoe.
[Merchant Traveller.

An Ingenious Crinder.

Exchange.]

An organ-grinder was lately arrested in New York on suspicion, because he had an abundance of money. The police judge remarked to him:

"You could not have made all that money by grinding a barrel organ." grinding a barrel organ."

"May it please your honor," replied the wandering minstrel, "you do not fully comprehend the details of my profession. It is not by grinding my organ that I have acquired this weaith. But the people give me double price for shutting up and going away."

"Here the organist, began torturing his unhappy,

Here the organist began torturing his unhappy, vailing instrument.
"Prisoner discharged!" thundered the police Cive Me he Baby.

[James Whitcomb Riley.] Give me the baby to hold, my dear—
To hold and to hug, and to love and kiss;
Ah! he will come to me, never a fear—
Come to the nest of a breast like this,
As warm for him as his face with cheer,
Give me the baby to hold, my dear! Trustfully yield him to my caress.
"Bother," you say? what! "a bother" to me
To fill up my soul with such happiness
As the love of a baby that laughs to be
Snuggled away where my heart can hear!
Give me the caby to hold, my dear!

Ah, but his hands are soiled, you say,
And would dirty my laces and clutch my hate,
Well, what would pleasure me more, I pray,
Than the touch and tux of the wee hands therefThe wee hands there and the warm face here—
Give me the baby to hold, my dear!

Give me the baby! (O won't you see?
... Somewhere, out where the green of the lawn
Is turning to gray, and the maple tree
Is weening its leaves of gold upon
A little mound, with a dead rose near
Give me the baby to hold, my dear!

A Compromise.

Mrs. McVapid of Austin is considered very obtuse by those infinately acquainted with her. One morning she called to her little boy, who was playing in the front yard:
"Tommy, go down to the grocery store and bring me a pound of starch."
"I haven't got time to go down to the grocery and get a pound of starch. It's most school-time now."

now."
"Is that so?" said Mrs. McVapid, with a troubled look, then brightening up she added:
"Well, then, run down and get only half a Tommy complied with the compromise, was late second, and his teacher took the starch out of him with a shingle.

> A Laureate's Log. Loudon Punch | MONDAY.

MONDAY.

If you're waking, please don't call me, please don't call me, Carrie dear,

For they tell me that tomorrow t'wards the open we're to steer!

No doubt, for you and those aloft, the maddest merrieses you. But I always feel best in a bay, Carrie, I always feel

TUESDAY. Take, take, take?— What will I take for tea? And that's quite enough for me! WEDNESDAY.

It is the little roll within the berth
That by and by will put an end to mirth,
And, never ceasing, slowly prostrate all THURSDAY.

Let me alone! What pleasure can you have In chaffing evil? Tell me, what's the fun Of ever climbing up the climbing wave? All you the rest, you know how to behave In roughish weather! I, for one.

Ask for the shore—or death, dark death—I am so done!

FRIDAY.

Twelve knots per hour! But what am I?
A poet, with no land in sight.
Insisting that he feels "all right"
With half a smile—and half a sigh! SATURDAY. SATURDAY.
Comfort? Comfort scorned of lubbers! Hear this truth the poetroar.
That a sorrow's crown of sorrows in remembering days on shore.
Drug his soda, lest he learn it when the foreland

gleams a spec In the dead unhappy night, when he can't sit up on SUNDAY.

Ah! you've called me nice and early, nice and early, Currie, dear!
What? Really in? Well, come, the news I'm precious
glad to hear;
For though in such good company I willingly would

stay -I'm glad to be back in the bay, Currie, I'm glad to be back in the bay!

More Considerate Than Usual. Wall Street News. 1

He was a Nevada millionnaire, and he had been in a deep puzzie for ten minutes, when he suddenly rang the bell for his butler.

"James, I am about to give a grand party."

"Yes, sir—yes, sir."
"I shall invite 4000 people."

"I shall invite 4000 people."

"Yes, sir—yes, sir."
"I want the party written up to the extent of two columns in the papers here."
"Certainly, sir."
"You go out and ascertain what it will cost me."
"Yes, sir."
"At the end of an hour James returns to report.
"Which did you want, sir—to buy the editor for \$50, or the two-column space for \$75? And, sir, the price for not pitching into you and calling the whole thing a shoddyle fizzle will be \$250. From the Frisky, Frisco Wasp's "Society

Notes."

We are requested to state that Mrs. Hop Chung of Sacramento street is "heap dam sick; blmeby brilliant funel, Melican fash." One of the most appropriate and popular sentiments to work on a sampler and suspend in the parlors of our millionnaires is, "God biess our luck."

The invention of new colors and new names for old ones is not as lively as it was a few months ago, but "toper's nose" and "kicked dog" have recently been added to the list of fashionable tints. The latter we have not seen, but an Eastern fashion journal of the highest class assures us that it is a kind of yeller.

It has transpired that the death of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Obsidian Skinner, Esq., may be expected any day, his vitality having been greatly impaired by his labors among the poor. This having come to the knowledge of the poor, a paper is in circulation among them, generously suggesting that these labors be discontinued.

Confessing Ahead of Time.

[New York Morning Journal.] The other morning, as the cashier of the Frog Hollow Savings Bank was writing a private letter to an Eastern firm of co-operative burglars, the door opened and the entire board of directors, headed by the president, entered in a very solemn manner.

manner.

"Mr. Steele," sald the president, referring to a paper he held in his hand, "I desire"—

"I know just what you would say, gentlemen," interrupted the cashier, hastily, "and you will find me willing to agree to anything reasonable. Now, the question is, what sort of a compromise can we make?"

the question is, what sort of a compromise can we make?"

"A what, sir?" asked the president.

"Why, a compromise, of course," repeated the cashier. "Suppose I turn over 30 per cent. and we liquidate for ten on the dollar, and"—

"Ten on the dollar?" said the entire board, looking much surprised.

"Well, then, say five cents," continued the executive officer. "That will leave more for you fellows. Then, if you think it looks better. I'll stay in jail for a month or two while the depositors are moving out to the poor-house, and"—

"I don't know what you are talking about, sir," said the president. "Our business here, sir, is to compliment you on the present admirable condition of the bank under your management, and to present you with this gold-headed cane as a token of our esteem and confidence."

"Great Scott!" muttered the cashier, after the directors had congratulated him and walked out, "I thought the old duffers had been investigating the books and counting the cash."

"THAT DREADFUL BOY."

By Mrs. KATE TANNATT WOODS.

[COPYRIGHTED.]

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER XIII.

DICK ENTERS WEST POINT. Tom Sylvester was meditating. He had been meditating for montis, ever since his boy had startled him with the aunouncement that he should like to enter West Folm.

All Tom's theories and p ans were exploded. All his mother and the judge had said about Dick's entering the old firm worse than useless.

Dick had done his own thinking, in his own way, and it began long before the fight of the squashes in the barn at Montclair.

The Quaker element in Mrs. Sylvester's family rebelled; Bessle's mother-love and Bessle's peace principles entered a strong and silent protest, and Grandpa Winthrop cried like a child when he heard of it.

Grandpa Winthrop cried like a clind when he heard of it.

"You see, mother," said Dick, as he lounged in her room and looked steadily at her, trying in vain to convince himself that she was not suffering at all; "you see how it is, motherdy; I have a taste for this sort of thing; I need thorough and systematic training, and Uncle Sam is the only one who provides it. You won't mind it so very much, with Rosie to comfort you, and I'll write very often, and you can come and see me, and I will do you credit—indeed I will."

His boylsh earnestness did not hide from his mother the unselfishness which made him consider her happiness and comfort before his own coming hardships.

coming hardships.
"You forget the prison like life," she said,
"which your cousin so well describes; the privations, the loss of all home delicacies and comforts,
the stringent, inflexible rules, and the difficulty of tions, the loss of all home delicacles and conforts, the stringent, infexable rules, and the difficulty of getting away even in case of death."

"I forget nothing, deary. I know that some of the fellows fainted while undergoing the examination, I know that you are never free to walk, ride or enjoy life, and I know, too, that a man who wants to prepare himself for hardship and danger must learn to endure it in his youth. Besides, I can resign before I am very old, after doing my country full service. I have thought it all over, weighed everything, and counted the cost long before I said one word to you, because I wanted to be sure of myself. If I fail, you will not be ashamed of me?"

"No; oh no," said Bessie.

In her secret heart she almost wished he might, for the past years had been precious to her; Dick was growing more and more into her life, and Rosie's love for him was part of herself.

Tom felt that fate had dealt unkindly with him, and his one hope was that the boy might be surpassed at the examination and the dream be forever given up.

Ton remembered a time when he had suffered from the "West Point fever," and his recovery was rapid.

Dick tid not fail: on the contrary, he came out

did not fail: on the contrary, he came out

Dick did not fail; on the contrary, he came out with flying colors, as we have seen, and in a few short weeks he must leave home. Friends said he would never endure the discipline, but Tom remembered the little hands which held the flying horses, and he knew that once undertaken nothing save absolute liness would deter his boy.

Tom was nearly ill. He saw Bessie going about making purchases, marking linen and consulting with Dick concerning the supplies required; and he saw Dick radiant, happy and almost rejoiced to leave his beautiful home. Tom could not talk about it without finding himself stirred to the depths. He knew it was a bitter trial to his wife, and yet she went on sweetly, cheerfully, prayer-

nd vet she went on sweetly, cheerfully, prayer

fully.
"I suppose," she said one day, when Tom had "I suppose," she said one day, when Tom had given utterance to some bitter remark, "I suppose we must have military leaders while society is constructed as it now is, and atthough war and bloodshed conflicts with all our peace principles, we know that trained commanders avoid bloodshed as much as possible, and there has been and will continue to be good and brave soldiers who are needed in the world's work."

"I wish our boy had chosen something else—anything else," said Tom.

"It must be given him to do," said Bessle, "and I dare not oppose him."

It must be given him to do, salt below that I dare not oppose him."

It was astonishing to see the enthusiasm of Mr. Serimmager during this time of preparation. He seemed to evel in it, told Dick he was proud of him, repeated stories of army life, found books of heroes for the boy to read, and told Tom that good

heroes for the boy to read, and told Tom that good metal was only found by smelting.

"I tell you he will come out all right," said the old man, as he rubbed his thin hands together. "Wait and see."

Tom and Bessie went to West Point, and exammed every corner and turn from the landing to the hold fort. They met the instructors, visited in their families, and saw the awkward plebes trying to drill.

drill.

The visit did not lessen Dick's hardships, but it gave them something to think of, and when the boy wrote home and described everything in or around the grounds the parents saw the pict-Bessie never could understand why the rooms

Bessie never could understand why the rooms should be so bare and shabby; why every home picture and home-like adornment should be forbidden, and a chair out of line be sufficient cause for punishment. She found many things to change, many which she knew would be changed if mothers and sisters could use their influence.

"I think," said she to Tom's mother, "that our government makes a sad mistake in its schools. While our college boys induige themselves in needless extravagance, our young officers are denied simple comforts."

The unfortunate ones who receive a weekly or mothing admonition from home and are not held fast with oft repeated love and counsel.

"I couldn't be very fast if I tried," said Dick one day, when one of his classmates had rated him for not joining a runaway party. "You see I have pieuty of pluck to go on and get into mischief and feel wonderfully tempted sometimes, but a letter from home is sure to assist me, and I wouldn't for my right hand g ve little mother cause to blush for me or have R sie think me less than a hero."

Dick's classmate eyed him sternly for a pieuty of pluck to go on and get into mischief and feel wonderfully tempted sometimes, but a letter from home is sure to assist me, and I wouldn't for my right hand g ve little mother cause to blush for me or have R sie think me less than a hero."

needless extravazance, our young officers are denied simple comforts."

"I wish that a few politicians could be shut up in these dismal rooms for even six months," said Mr. Scrimmager with unusual spirit. "I had a brother there, you remember, breveted for bravery in Mexico. Well, these rooms were just as barren, enerriess and gloomy as they are today. When the poor fellow first entered he hung his mother's picture opposite his bed, just where it had hung at home, and he was punished for it—punished as if he had committed sin—and once again, when he in his ignorance of domestic duties had neglected to sweep under his wardrobe, he was reported, for a man is never excused for anything there."

"And yet you encouraged Dick," said Tom, wrathfully.

"And yet you encouraged Dick," said Toll, wrathfully.
"Because it was the boy's bent, and I have always found that a man or boy works best when his heart was in his work."
"I was one of the board of visitors at one time," said Judge Livingston, "and I was determined to see the inside workings, as my nepnew was a cadet, and now, whenever I hear people talking about the snobs and aristocrats and government pets, I feel like giving them a taste of it. What college youth of wealth and standing performs. pets, I feel like giving them a taste of it. What college youth of wealth and standing performs such menial duties as making beds, sweeping rooms, attending to tollets, cleaning crosses, and all without let or hindrance, year in and year out, while engaged in the severest mental drill? When I see a man nowadays wearing the buttons and gold lace, I say to myself, you have earned by privation, discipline, obedience and faithful service, all the fine clothes and nonor Uncle Sam can bestow and beside this, you have almost renounced family and home ties. It is a question of the survival of the fittest; only a plucky man can complete the course, only a manly man do himself and friends creat in it, and if the people better understood these things as we who know the true inwardness do understand it, we should hear less foolish talk about the officers who are always ready to ignore self and see the call of their country.'

The judge was eloquent, being intelligent.

CHAPTER XIV.

MOTHER'S COUNT.

A boy like Dick Sylvester would not complain innecessarily, if at all, for he had his heart's lesire, and was as he supposed on the high road to glov!

lesire, and was as he supposed on the high road to glory.

Now, glory is not easily won, and Dick knew it, twen before he sat by his barrack window, overbooking the yard.

He had not been fortunate enough to secure a room with an outlook upon the parade ground, but fortune smiled on him concerning his roommate, who was a tall New England boy of good family and manly ideas.

"I say, Sylvester, let's fix up the shanty, a man can study better for something bright about him."

"All right," responded Dick, with a half sigh as he thought of three rooms all his own. He interited his mother's cheerful spirit and was not asily cast down.

The youths had purchased the usual supplies and at once began housekeeping on on a very

The youths had purchased the usual supplies and at once began housekeeping on on a very imited and rather uncomfortable scale.

The dingy floor, the cortainless windows, the bare, wooden table, the stiff, uncomfortable shairs, refused to become luxurious.

"It's a deal tougher on you than on me, Sylvester," sand Preston, with a laugh; "you see I am sider, and camp-life has seasoned me a little. Iron bedsteads savor of prison life."

"Couldn't we introduce a few comforts?" asked Dick.

Dick.
"Never—iron regulation, you know; beside, the

"Conlan't we introduce a few connotes?" asked

"Never—iron regulation, you know; beside, the
poorest boy in the land is just as good in Uncle
kan's sight as the son of a millionnaire."

"Equality and justice," said Dick. "Old Skim
is forever taking about that; but even he would
not sleep on an Anchorite's bed."

"Look forward, not back," said Preston; "we
are in for a four years' siege, my boy, and if we are
not hazed out of existence, I am bound to stand
what other men have stood."

"And so am I; if we growl to each other the
good people at home will be spared."

The first night the plebes slept in peace, or
rather tried to sleep, for the strange surroundings,
the fear of doing or not doing right, and the
memory of the rules and regulations to be learned,
rendered the occupants of both beds uneasy.

By day their duties kept them fully occupied,
and at night the poor plebes were unmercifully
ireated by those who, having suffered themselves,
were less merciful than became those bearing the
noncred title of gentlemen.

Hazing in all its forms is brutal, and more have
been permanently injured thereby than any
record will accurately report.

Dick and Preston endured their full share and
won some praise from their persecutors for their
independent bearing.

At night each cadet went to his hard bed weary
and worn with the daily service, and, aithough
many grew pale and some hollow-eyed, not one
would openly complain.

Let us rejoice that the vile persecution which
ignores al' established rules of etiquette and decency is at last receiving from the public and press

the condemnation it deserves. Men are now living who can teil tales of horror concerning the treatment of strangers in a strange land, of homesick and heartsick boys struggling with new duties, and yet enduring physical and mental torture. If this is the result of education, let us have fewer professors and more possessors of the Divine Spirit, which helps, rather than hinders.

It was well for Tom Sylvester than hinders.

It was well for Tom Sylvester than the did not know all concerning Dick's early days at the academy; well for Bessie's peace of mind that the boy wrote cheerfully, detailing the work of each hour. To Rosie, his sweetlittle sister, whose peculiarly loving letters were like baim to Dick, the boy found out his heart unconsciously, but faithfully. When Dick received demerits for a misplaced chair or untidy gloves Rosie was sure to hear the story, told in a droll manner, which made her not only think of him more frequently, but compelled her to remember her own careless habits.

Sometimes Dick was tired and his eyes ached, the lights not being the best in the world; sometimes he thought it would seem delightful to walk once more on carpeted floors and enter a room full of faddies.

"It may be best to keep a fellow or a lot of fel-

of tadies.

"It may be best to keep a fellow or a lot of fellows shut up here without the society of good women," said Dick. "Perhaps Uncle Sam knows best, but I would give my waten grandma presented to me on leaving, just to sit down in the drawing room or library at home and hear you and grandma and aunt Mary talk over the evening paper. Why, we are as ignorant of all that goes on outside as a lot of heathens; when we get a paper it goes the rounds until it is worn to shreds."

When Tom read this he innetered a few words When Tom read this he muttered a few words

When Tom read this he muttered a few words about monks and wished something could be done to make the government see that complete isolalation is not conducive to strength.

The hard grind of the first year, always the hardest to every schoolboy, but especially so in the army or navy, came at last to an end.

Christmas was hardly Christmas without Dick, although Tom himself went up the Hudson and contrived to carry the boys in Dick's class a few home-like and home made provisions.

He was not surprised to find the boy taller, broader, manlier.

broader, manlier.

"Pretty hard discipline, is it not?" said Tom, when the boy had at last succeeded in getting permission to spend a few hours with his father.

"Ready to resign?" asked Tom.
"No. sir, never. I will make my mark or die

"Ready to resign?" asked Tom.

"No.sir, never. I will make my mark or die trying."

Yes, things were easier. The second year some of the officers' wives invited Dick to their homes, where music, familiar chat and a home table made the earth seem a perfect paradise. Then the routine became less irk-some; there was something to write home about, something beside Kosciuskos' monument, "Firtation walk," dress parade and some distinguished visitors.

To be sure, the river was always grand and beautiful, and the walks fine in good weather; but man is an impulsive animal, and avoids "bounds" and "limits."

In the officers' homes Dick was once more a wide awake, healthy, happy youth, ready to speak his thoughts, and equally ready to listen to others. "The trouble is," said the chaplain's wife one evening, "that you boys leave home just when you most need mothering and home influence; I dare not transgress, or so much as think a non-regulation thought, but I should like to mother you all just a litle, for the sake of your own mothers—and your own souls—every soul needs it."

Who could ever forget that motherly kindness? Who could ever wipe from the book of memory the unfailing goodness, sympathy, counsel and home-warmth given to these hungry youth by this sweet mother in Israel?

Many a bearded man remembers her, and in his heart he blesses her for the light shed on his path of duty.

Thus wrote Dick:

Thus wrote Dick:

"I cannot tell you all the chaplain's wife is to us; other ladies are kind and courteous, but she is our guide, philosopher and friend; we tell her all our troubles and she sends us back to our quarters with the world, while she scoles us well our troubles and she sends us back to our quarters at peace with the world, while she scoids us well for any imprudence. I was sick last week, so sick that the soreness in my throat made the tears come if I tried to speak, and just as I was thinking how wretched the whole world was and how I hated everything, she came in and made the sun shine again. I tell you mothers count."

CHAPTER XV. THE FITNESS OF TIME.

THE FITNESS OF TIME.

Mothers counted indeed; so Bessie found when Dick came home on "second class leave," and told little by little the story of his life at West Point. Her mother's heart rebelled against petty exactions and restrictions which too often tempt the student to deceive, but she rejoiced, also, that Dick's love of truth led him to accept punishment for any transgression in the right spirit. In the letters she sent him bits of wisdom, culled from the best writers, and these were shared not only by Preston but with other congenial members of the class.

If any one believes that absence and isolation If any one believes that absence and isolation can spoil a really fine nature and render it insensible to home love and family ties let him stand near while the mail is delivered at the academy on some holiday. Precious letters to be shared with the less fortunate pictures, to be hovered over and praised, messages to raise a laugh which might echo over the grounds and find an answer across the Hudson.

across the Hudson.

Ah, me! If fathers and mothers only knew the power of home letters no wearlness would cause them to withhold the sending, no effort would be too great for the absent ones. The boys who are always in scrapes and misfortune are generally the unfortunate ones who receive a weekly or monthly admonitton from home and are not held fast with off repeated love and counsel.

Dick's classmate eyed him sternly for a moment and then said:

"What is a fellow to do without a little mother and sister, and with a governor who says, 'walk straight, or I'll disown you?"

"I don't know," said Dick, "I have so many, you see, but I will read you some of my mother's letters. Forbes, and perhaps you will understand; she says, 'that to honor, love and be just to our neighbor is to be religious,' and it seems to me that we can neither honor or be just when we disobey those in authority over us."

"Not when they swear at you like old B——?"

"He might teach us a lesson of patience and self-control; I am sure I need it," said Dick, nonestly.

estly. "Perhaps so," said Forbes; "but I envy you your

even temper."
"Don't" said Dick with a laugh, "I am a regu-"Don't" said Dick with a laugh, "I am a regular firebrand; ask Preston if I am not; but here is a bit my mother sent me from a book she was reading: "Whoever does the thing he is told to do, the thing that is, that has a plain ought in it, will soon be satisfied that there is one who will not forget to tell him what must be done as soon as he is fit to do it.""

Forhea took out his pocket-book and wrote down Forbest took out his pocket-book and wrote down

"Thank you, Sylvester," he said; "it won't hurt to have a thing of that sort in one's wallet; especially, when baser coin is wanting. I quite envy you your mother."

Dick was conscience-stricken for a moment; Dick was conscience-stricken for a moment; here was a young man hungry for the very love and tenderness, the comradeship and counsel, he had taken for granted. He recalled many instances of disrespect, of perverseness and downright wildliness which must have tried her sorely.

Dick could even remember the wisiful sad eyes which reproached him, and he resolved at once to be worthy of her love, and not only that, he would tell her so.

After that he saw Forbes frequently, and the warm-hearted Southerner became the devoted

warm-hearted Southerner became the devoted friend of the Yankee boy he had sucered at. Dick soon had an opportunity to show his real feeling toward his mother. He had been reading a book she had sent him and one passage was con-

a book she had sent him and one passage was constantly in his mind:

"It is not the betrayal of feeling, but the avoidance of duty which constitutes weakness."

How little we know concerning the fitness of time, how ignorant we are of the good word or deed which goes from us to bless some soul in its hour of need. If this truth could be remembered many a bitter word would remain unspoken—many a caustic line unwritten.

Dick Sylvester, sitting in his dismal room during "meditation hour" one gloomy, Sunday wrote as follows to his mother:

"MY DEAREST MOTHER—Forbes has just been in and we have been having a little talk.

"MY DEAREST MOTHER—Forbes has just been in and we have been having a little talk, chiefly about home and friends. I told you about him, you will remember. He is from South Carolina and motherless. While he was talking of his dead mother. I was constantly thinking of you, of your love and patience and never-ending efforts for my comfort, and happiness. There is plenty of time to think of it here, plenty of time to think of it here, plenty of trials to make your forbearance precious. How I used to torture you with my pranks, how weary you with my temper. Dear little mother, I wonder that you can ever forgive me, and I do not know how I am ever to repay you. It must be that mothers are more god-like in their forgiveness than other people. Well, dear, I will reward you feebly by getting the very best marks I can, and if I do not get within the glorious circle reward you feebly by getting the very best marks I can, and if I do not get within the glorious circle of the 'first five' put it down to natural stupidity. It will be hard work with older fellows against me. First five, or at the foot, I shall always be, in the world or out of it,

"Your loving, grateful son."

"Dick."

Could any mother read such a letter without a prayer of thanks giving on her lips and tears of oy in her eyes? Blessed, unknown fitness of

It reached Bessie just as she turned away from her father's still calm face; his summons came suddenly, but the end was peace; and as the be-loved daugnter looked for the last time on the dear father's face, the gloom of sorrow was pierced by this ray of filial love, sent by her own

plereed by this ray of filial love, sent by her own child.

The early hours of auxious pain, the struggles with youthful will, and an impetuous nature, seemed very trivial now, with the mystery of death beside her, and the manly words of one whose life was just beginning to unfold, pressed close to her heart.

"If poys only knew," she said to Tom, "if they could only understand how a word of praise from them helps their ever-anxious mothers, I think they would be less slow to speak them and manly enough to say I have sinned. Dick's letter has repaid me for all sleepless nights, all anxious days, all wretched hours of his childhood; he has shown himself true in boldly speaking the truth he felt." paid me for all sleepless nights, all anxious days, all wretched hours of his childhood; he has shown himself true in boldiy speaking the truth he felt."
"Bessie," said Tom, "don't you think it would be rather strange if my disappointment about Dick's going into the army should turn out to be his best discipline?"
"Nothing is strange when heaven directs,"

answered Bessle, and Tom saw her press her boy's letter to her lips.

CHAPTER XVI.

ORDERS.

At last the four years' course was ended and the graduating ball was about to take place. Hundreds of visitors crowded the hotels, carriages went to and fro, telegrams were sent and received, and all was bustle and excitement. The fair young belie, busy over her toilet for the occasion, could not understand the feelings of mingled sadness and pleasure which troubled her stallwart host of the evening.

mingled sadness and pleasure which troubled her-stalwart host of the evening.

She was fortunate in obtaining an invitation where so many had falled, pleased with the pomp, the music, the gay crowds—and herself; but the young cadet who requested her presence well knew that this play spell was only won after hard labor, and was sure to be followed by severer duties.

duties.

Dick was eager and radiant; all he loved best were about him—father, mother, Rosle, Judge and Mrs. Livingstone, and even dear old Skim, whose fondness for military maneuvres would cease only with his life.

Mrs. Livingstone, and even dear old Skim, whose fondness for military manocuvres would cease only with his life.

"I tell you. Sylvester," said General Harding to Tom, as they stood together on the steps at Cazzens', "I tell you, a college man cannot understand this thing; I speak from experience; you take your diploma after a very charming life in college, where, unless you are very poor, you have enjoyed all social delights, and home life as well, but those boys of ours have been virtually shut up at hard service for four years; they are kept together as one family by the strictest rules, every honor is won with extreme difficulty, every hour of existence mapped out for you by others, the routine becomes monotonous, the restraint wearisome, and the same anxiety pervades all. When the parting comes each one knows that danger on land or at sea is his portion, if he has been educated in a government school, and his severe training has led him to ignore trifles, to obey orders, and in all things to consider duty paramount. The boy who graduates in this place bays well for all he receives, and no wonder the poor fellows are sad at parting, while they make a pretence of unusual gayety."

"I saw my boy and his reom-mate stealing away

usual gayety."
"I saw my boy and his reom-mate stealing away by themselves for a quiet chat," said Tom, they have never been separated since they entered."
"Poor fellows, and the Lord only knows whether they will ever meet again. You cannot understand it. Sylvester, this bond of attachment only ends

white the gentlemen were talking, Pick and Preston were seated on the river bank looking grave and thoughtful.

"If anything happens, and we never meet again," said Preston.

"We shall," said blek," interrupting; "why, Jep, you are to marry little Rosle, you know, and we will all take the Continent for your wedding trip." Preston tried to smile.

"Of course we will," added blek. "I gave my furnishings to that poor devil of a plebe who walked all the way from Ohio, and I told him that I wished he might have as good a room-mate as I had." had."
"We haven't quarrelled very much, have we?"

"We haven't quarrelled very much, have we?" asked Preston.
"Not oftener than once a week," said Dick, laughing. Preston, my boy, you are my senior; the next time we chat together you will wear a star on your shoulders; you are bound to be in the direct line for promotion; it is your luck."
"Thanks for your kindly prophecy, Chummie, no one knows better than ourselves that honors are hard y won."
So they parted, each turning his head away to hide the feeling which did his heart credit, each pressing the hand he held with more than brotherly

hide the feeling which did his heart credit, each pressing the hand he held with more than brotherly ve. Before Tom and Bessie fully realized that Dick was once more under their roof, before he had responded to his numerous invitations to lunch, to dire, to dance, to yacht, to travel, the summons

ame.
"Orders from the department," said Dick one
corning as he sought his mother in her own room.
Orders from the department, and where do you driders from the department of the hink I am going?"
"Wherever duty calls," said Bessie, trying to hide a little tremor which would surge from heart To the outermost outpost, to Fort Orme, where

the Indians are amusing themselves with cutting up settlers; and dear old Sep Preston has been ordered to New Mexico."

Then there was hurrying to and fro, packing, selecting numbers are dear of the packing of the pa electing, purchasing; grandma tried to take a ew necessary stitches, but found her glasses Bessie went steadily on doing all that was re-

Bessie went steadily on doing all that was required; Dick was gay, Jubil nt and joyous; partiv because his work was given him to do, partiy for the sake of the sweet-faced mother who grew dearer and deerer as he thought of leaving her.

The young man who is trained to think of death daily schlom fears it, however much his friends fear for him, and although Dick knew that danger was before him, he resolutely determined to leave the sweetest, pleasantest memories behind, to make his home-leaving if possible less bitter to those who loved him so well.

Dick went in town and gave his orders to his father, who was quite absorbed in some business matters. When he opened the official document Tom Sylvester nearly groaned aloud. It was hard to bear, his Dick, his only son, a target for the treacherous Indians.

reacherous Indians.
"I will give you \$10,000 to resign," said Tom as he handed the orders to Skim, the faithful, who shared all family tidings.
"Twice that would not tempt me, sir; five years "You need that would not tempt me, sir, nee years hence we may think of it; now it would be cowardly to refuse the service for which I am nited."
"You need it have any feeling of pride about the government giving you your education." said Tom; "some of these idiots about here talk that

Tom; "some of these idiots about here talk that sort of nonsense."
"Not for a moment," said Dick. "I have served faithfully my allotted time and have been paid for my services, as every student is at our government institutions. He is paid for his daily work as any other man is paid, and when it is well done the government has the first claim to his service, provided there is need of it. In this case Uncle Sam needs me and I must go."
"And you are quite right," said Skim, emphatically.

ically.

"What does your mother say?" asked Tom.

"She said I would go where tuty called me," answered Dick. "She knew it must come sooner or later, sir."

"They might give you time to rest," said Tom,

or later, sir."

"They might give you time to rest," said Tom, bitterly.

"The Indians are troubling the settlers, sir, and more troops are needed. The poor settlers need rest."

Poor Tom; it was very bard to bear, and all the more so that he had never been quite reconciled to Dick's career.

"I don't know, boy, what will become of you," be said to Dick as they drove out home together. His tone was half fretful, half endearing.
"I don't mean to be selfish, but we have had a pretty bard time getting you up to manhood, and I should feel a deal happier if you would settle down here near your family; I am a strong believer in old family ties."

"Time enough for that, father; you are still so young, and I little better than a boy; give me time, and I may yet be glad to take old Skim's place when the good soul is pensioned. I know you will pension him in time, for my sake."

It seemed to Tom Sylvester almost wicked for the family to joke and laugh over Dick's journey. Bessle was trying to keep up for the boy's sake; Rosie was feebly following her mother's example and Grandma Livingston diligently packed and folded without talking.

Grandma Winthrop sent a long letter, filled with tender pleas, for the boy to throw up his commission and come to her; they would travel in Europe for a year or two, and all she had she would gladly share with him.

"It seems to me I must fight this out alone,"

share with him.
"It seems to me I must fight this out alone," said Dick, as he read his grandmother's letter.
"No, dear," said Bessle, quietly; "it is duty, and I am with you." so Dick was comforted, and in three days after wrote from Washington:
"We leave tonight; two companies under Major
Downie; shall push forward rapidly."
"We shall never see him again," said Tom.

the street below, Skim had a paper in his hand, which he merely glanced at and handed to Tom.

The newsboy had not exaggerated: it was all there, and more; brief enough at the best; but terrible to Tom.

"I will go out home at once," he said to Skim, "Bessie might hear some flying rumor."

"I will go with you," said Skim, quietly.

The old man knew that sudden sorrow must not feed upon itself.

Bessie had already heard the tidings and her face wore the look which Tom remembered so well, the look it had worn in those early days while the boy was hovering between life and death.

"Is this the very latest?" she asked.
"Yes," said Tom nervously; "there is no chance of getting more from such an outlandish place."
"You see how the news reached St. Paul?" said Skim. "No; what is it?"

Skim.

"No; what is it?"

"A little German boy who found the attacking Indians were in great force escaped from the garrison, seized an Indian pony, rode post haste to the nearest settlement, took another horse and pushed on to St. Paul, where his horse fell, and he could only tell the tale in gasps."

"It must be the little fellow Dick told us of," said Tom, "and he ought to be canonized."

About noon another despatch came.

"Colonel Lester was severely wounded early in the engagement, and Major Downie took command. The women inside the garrison obeyed orders like veterans. Later Major Downie was instantly killed after a sharp conflict with the savages, and the command was then given to Lieutenant Sylvester, whose pluck and strategy won applause even from his wounded comrades. The garrison suffered for bandages and hospital supplies, and the young German reports that provisions are short. The clitzens of St. Paul and other cities in the Northwest immediately forwarded ample supplies under the charge of an old Indian trader and two volunteer surgeons."

Then came days of waiting, anxious days, when the Western papers near the scene of horror filled colum after column with added intelligence concerning the "beldest and most brutal warfare ever recorded."

The Eastern press contented itself with brief

recorded."

The Eastern press contented itself with brief despatches, while Eastern philosophers wrote letters to the papers recommending this policy or that letters to the papers recommending this policy or that.

It is comparatively easy to fight battles while seated in one's own library, but such encounters bear as much resemblance to the real battle as Cooper's Indian does to the greasy, treacherous, idle savage of the far Northwest. His portrait must be painted by the hand of an actual settler, his virtues, for some possess virtues, as we have shown, will be truly pictured by those who have lived among them or on the frontier.

When the smoke of battle cleared away—when the savages knew that the Great Father at Washington had not left his troops to starve or be annihilated, then Dick wrote home, not with his usual vigor, for the little school teacher wrote for him.

issual vigor, for the little school teacher wrote for him.

"My right hand was hurt a little," he said, "and I have not yet learned to use the left, but Miss Gleason kindly acts as my amonuensis. During the engagement she acted as assistant gunner, and—" (Here something was erased, evidently the amanuensis refused to write her own history.) It was a bitter fight—a cruel butchery. Indians fight like the savages they are, and poor Major Downle was literally cut in pleces. We triumphed at last, but our garrison was crowded with the wounded, dead and dying. Colonel Lester is improving rapiply and will soon be up again we hope. Every man, woman and child aided in the defence, and if the history of Fort Arne is ever fully written their names must be placed on the roll of honor. When I am an accomplished left-hand writer I will send you further news, meantime you will enjoy Miss

been a deary time."
"Well, we will make up for it now. This stump

"Well, we will make up for it now. This stump has at last healed, and if nothing happens, grandma, I will soon sport a patent tim which will not hurt me if the redskins cut and hack it. Don't I write fairly well for a left-hander? Thanks to you. little mother, who insisted on training both sides of my body; it was awkward at first, but now I do very well."

Dick was sitting now where he had been so long ago after his adventure with the horses, and something in his tone and manner reminded Bessie of the poor little hands and the bleeding knees. The same spirit ruled the man.

Grandma grieved over the missing arm, but Bessie rejoiced in her boy. He was hers still, mained or suffering; hers all the mere because he had suffered and must go on through life with him.

Whatever Dick Sylvester thought or felt no one Whatever Dick Sylvester thought or felt no one knew save bis Maker and his mother; he had performed his duty and that was all.

Tom laughed and cried by turns when he saw him, and then shut himself in his room for a season. He was neither weak or cowardly but the shock was severe. Often during his college days he had passed men with empty sleeves and always with a shudder of pity, and once when an accident had rendered his own useless for a few weeks he grew impatient and wondered how any man could desire to live when thus afflicted. And now here was his own boy—his idolized and only son—fettered and disfigured in his youth, needlessly, Tom said crucily, he knew. It was hard for a proud man to bear, but barder for Dick.

For some weeks Tom avoided looking at his boy when he held his paper, or at table, lest Dick might feel sensitive about it, but, thanks to the Al-wise One, even painful things grow softer and less painful as we endure them.

So Tom grew accustomed to the stight awkwardness and showed his kindness in securing for his boy the perfection of art to replace the lost member.

Little by little Tom came to understand Bessie's that by little form came to understand besses of view of the case, which Dick shared, and he saw that trial had developed the young man's character, as no prosperity could have done. "Mother," said Dick one day; "do you remember the workmen who fitted up the stable when I was a little aban?"

"We shall never see him again," said Tom.

CHAPTER XVII.

"FORT ARNE ATTACKED."

The sultum fled away, and the snow lay thick in and around Fort Arne. There had been a few trifling skirmishes, but no serious outbreak sine hostile region.

The disagreable portions were not reported for the home readers, but Bessie read between the lines and well knew that a brave spirit pervader in the dulity life in the little family shirt up in shostile region.

The disagreable portions were not reported for the home readers, but Bessie read between the lines and well knew that a brave spirit pervader and the state of the garrison to perform the home readers, but Bessie read between the lines and well knew that a brave spirit pervader and the state of the garrison to perform the home readers, but Bessie read between the lines and well knew that a brave spirit pervader and the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform their through the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the state of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the garrison to perform the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the performance of the garrison to perform the remaining the performance of the

they've been easier ever since you brought the baby up here, Mister Dick."

"I am very glad to hear it, Mrs. Weish," said Dick; "very glad. You deserve prosperity."

"And so do you, sir, and henceforth when I hear any one telling about this boy or that boy how he does, or how he doesn't do, so long as he is not full of cruelty and wick-dness, why I'll just think of you, sir, and how you was miscalled and belied, and none of them knowing the great heart of you but them as loved you best. I am-as proud of you as if you was president, and the mayor himself couldn't say more."

Mrs. Weish went ner way and the young soldier laid his brown, shapely head on his mother's shoulder saying:

"How is it with you, little one; are you just a little proud of your dreadful boy?"

And Bessie's answer was a silent caress.

PLAYING WILD WEST.

The Bad Boy's Father Lassoos a Cow and Rides a Bicycle.

[Peck's Sun.] "Well, how is my little angel without wings today?" asked the groceryman of the bad boy, as he came in with red paint sticking to his ears, and blue paint around his eyes and nose, which looked as though a feeble attempt had been made to wash it off, while a rooster feather stuck through his hat, and a bead moceasin was on one foot and a rubber shoe on the other.

oot and a rubber shoe on the other.

"Ob, I am all bushoo. Bushoo, that is Indian. I am on the war-path, and I am no angel this week. This is my week off. It beats all, don't it, how different a fellow feels at different times? For the last two weeks I have been so good that it made me fairly ache, and since that Buffalo Bill show was here with the Indians, and buffaloes, and cow-boys, and steers, I am all broke up. We have had the worst time over to our house that ever was. You see, all of us boys in the neighborhood wanted to have a Buffalo Bill show, and pa rave us permission to use the back yard, and he said he would come out and help us. You know that Boston girl that was visiting at our house, with the glasses on? Well, she went home the next day. She says this climate is too wild for her. You see, we boys all fixed up as Indians, and we laid for some one to come out of the house to scalp, the way they do in the show. We heard a rustle of female garments and we all hid, and when the Boston girl came out to pick some pansies in ma's flower-bed we captured her. You never see a girl so astonished as she was. We yelled 'yip-yip' and I took hold of one of her hands and my chum took hold of the other, and her bangs raised right up, and her glasses tell off and sie said 'O, you nowwid things.' We took her to our lair in the hen house, and tied her to a thir rain water conductor that came down by the corner of the barn, and then we danced a war dance around her, and yelled 'iyi,' multil she perspired. I took "Ob, I am all bushoo, Bushoo, that is Indian. water conductor that came down by the corner of the barn, and then we danced a war dance around her, and yelled 'ki-yi,' until she perspired. I took my tomahawk and lifted her hair and hung it on the chicken roost, and then I made a speech to her in Indian. I said, 'The pale-faced maiden from the rising sun is in the hands of the Apaches, and they yearn for gore. Her brothers and fathers and uncles, the Indian agents, have robbed the children of the forest of their

Army Blankets and Canned Lobster.

and the red man must be avenged. But we will not harm the pretty white malden, except to burn content feeter and the service of the history of Fort Arne is ever fully written their names must be placed on the roll of honor. When I am an accomplished left-hand writer I will send you further news, meantine you will enjoy Miss Gleason's journal, which she kindly loans me for you."

Out the news, meantine you will enjoy Miss Gleason's journal, which she kindly loans me for you."

Out the family devoured every word; how friends praised without stint, and the local press claimed Diek for a hero.

Bessle said little, but her heart throbbed quickly when she thought of the major's mother. It think she never quite knew how aixious she was or how grateful until the major's young wie answered her kind letter with text drops on every page and a Tom was more than ever determined to wean list boy from such hazardous service, and his fatherly pride when old ofmeers assured him that his boy would be brevetted for bravery did not dissipate his resolution.

The summer fled and bleck still wrote cheering the summer fled and bleck with a strength of the still wrote cheering.

The summer fled and bleck still wrote cheering and rebuilding the fort, and before another winter come would be in better trim to care for themselves."

CHAPTER XVIII.

TRICATPH.

Bessle was slitting quelty in her sewing-toom one norming, reading aloud to her mother and Rosie, when she heard a quick step on the stair, and soon, before she could rise to do so, some one opened the door, some one tail and sheader. With a wild, glad cry Bessle threw her arms about him, but she could not speak.

"Oh, Diek, Diek, dear brother Diek, I am soglad!" excellent of the cow and threw heel his mother to a chair and greeted Grandma winthrop; "it ndight have made you unhappy, and father would be sure to suffer,"

"Your right one, too," said Diek, with his out of the cow more, and she snatched pa said; "the cow more, and she snatched pa said; "the cow down the aliey with his pants. The cow was so to the could of the cow and threw he had to the cow from the aliey with th her to the stake. What has she to say? Will she

with an idea that we are all heathens out West. "I should think your pa would learn, after a while, that he is too old to fool around as he did when he was a boy," said the groceryman, as he got away from the boy for fear he would be

when he was a boy," said the groceryman, as he got away from the boy for fear he would be scalped.

"That's what I told him when he wanted to try my bicyce," said the boy, as he broke out laughing. "He saw me riding the bicycle, and said he could of it as well as I could, if he could once get on, but he couldn't spring up on it quite as spry as he used to, and he wanted me and my chum to hold it while he got on. I told him he would get hurt, but he said there couldn't no boy tell him anything about riding, and so we got the bicycle up against a shade tree, and he put his feet on the treadles, and told us to turn her loose. Well, honest, I shut my eyes 'eause I didn't want to get pa tied up in a knot. But he did. He pushed with one foot and the bleycle turned sideways, then he pushed with the other foot and it began to wiggle, and then he pushed with both feet and pulled on the handles, and the front wheel struck an iron fence, and as pa went on top of the fence the him wheel seemed to rear up and kick him, and pa hung to the fence and the bicycle hung to him, and they both went down on the sidewalk, the big wheel on pa's stomach, one handle up his trousers leg, the other handle down his coat collar, and the other wheel rolling around back and forth over his fingers, and he yelling to us to take it apart and take pa's coat off and roll up his pants to get him out. And when he got up and shook himself to see if he was all there, and looked at it as though he didn't know it was loaded, and looked at me and then at my chum in a sort of a nervous way, and looked around and scringed as though he expected the bicycle was going to sneak up behind him and kiek him again, he wanted me to go and get the axe to break the bicycle up with, and when I laughed he was going to sneak up behind him and basket. But there is no use of us boys telling a grown person anything, and by keeping still and letting them break their benes, we save getting kicked. It would do some men good to be boys all their lives, then they wouldn't have ealped.
"That's what I told him when he wanted to try

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

Excepting the Irishman's hare, which was no hare at all, but a donkey, the polar hare is the largest of the long-eared tribe. It equals the fox largest of the long-eared tribe. It equals the lox in size, and will sometimes reach the height of a man's knee. The golden eagle and the snowy own are both particularly fend of the pretty creature, but it is a fondness which the hare has no desire to encourage; and therefore, when it spies one of those great birds sailing through the air, with its sharp eyes searching about for something to devour, it instantly sinks upon the snow as motionless as if dead, and, thanks to the whiteness of its fur, it can hardly be distinguished from the material it rests upon.

The Little Model Republic. VALPARAISO, Chill.-Senor Ricardo Stuven, a leading commission merchant of this city, after having exhausted all other remedies, has been completely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-banisher. He makes this public.

A certain young man went to call on a young lady Chipley, and seeing her cross the hall in a Mother Hubbard he supposed by her appearance that he had called too early and sat down outside and waited patiently until his rival came and was smilingly received. He says it's hard, if it is fair.

Few like gray hairs, except on other persons. If your hair is turning gray, restore it to the hue of youth by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

The Recent Meeting of the Woman's Congress.

The Speeches That Were Made and Good Time That Was Had.

Treatment for Stoutness-Glimpses of Fashion.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Women, more conven-iently known as the Woman's Congress, was held in Chicago October 17, 18 and 19, and was largely attended, royally entertained and well reported. Its programme was an excellent one, and the lengthy discussions which followed each paper showed the deep interest that was felt throughout the meeting. The following account of the exercises and the extracts from the speeches are taken from the very complete and excellent reports given by the Chicago Inter-Ocean, which devoted from three to four columns to each day's proceedings. Mrs. Howe.

In her opening address as president of the asso-

iation, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe said: "One of the thoughts that come to me on this oceasion is that such enterprises as this congress of casion is that such enterprises as this congress of ours have at first a symbolical character, a symbolical value. They picture much which they are not and cannot be, the general improvement and uplifting of our sex to wide views of human obligation and power, the great unfolding of the mother heart of the world, which, long in bud, should certainly be ready by this time to burst into full blossom. We have promised these things—we have not yet attained them. But so blessed a promise, so high an intention, is in itself a boon, because it gives us so noble an outlook toward the future. And if we hold on to these and do not barter our convictions for some cheap and easy success which may hit he end prove to be the saddest failure, our symbol will become real. Our holy wishes will embody themselves in holy acts and faith."

Woman and Land.

Mrs. Caroline Severance read a paper on 'Woman and Land,' which had been prepared by Mrs. Jeanne C. Carr of California. It had been said that land gave the nobility. The essayist re garded that the highest endowment for the wife was the homestead. The old maid who held on to her property was reroguized as a person except at the polls. Then in considering the training schools this should be considered. There should, besides the leaching in the sciences, be taught all that pertained to the house or the farm, and, above all, that which looked to the health of the children. In California servants had been able in one year to save money to purchase a small farm. In southern California the colonies furnished a good opportunity for women wishing to engage in farming. And there the woman engaged in farming was independent and everywhere respected. In the discussion on this paper, Mrs. Severance spoke of the extent to which silk and bee culture is engaged in by the women of California, and said that Mrs. Carr, the writer of the paper, has been very successful in silk culture and farming. Mrs. H. L. T. Wolcott said that she did not believe farming and out-door work to be as hard as that in the kitchen. She worked out of doors a great deal in the way of planting trees and looking after small fruits. She also believed that this work was more elevating than inaoor work. There were many single ladies and widows in Kentucky who were taking care of farms, and not only supporting themselves, but also families.

White and Colored. garded that the highest endowment for the wife was the homestead. The old maid who held on to

White and Colored. Mrs. Lita Barney Sayles read the paper of Mrs. Jennie Marsh Parker of New York or "The Duty of the White Women of the North of the Black Women of the South," of part of which the following is a condensation:

"The black population of the South was the factor which was to determine the future of the nation. It would either prove our strength or our weakness, for in 100 years it was calculated the negrees would outnumber the whites in the South. And what was to be done with this population, for which we were responsible? Should they be sent out from the country, exterminated, or should they be encouraged and absorbed? We opposed the Chinese coming to America, and there had been a great cry raised against the 300,000 of these people already here, but what was to be said of the 8,000,000 negroes? As these had been brought to America against their free will, we could do nothing but take care of them. The essayist reviewed the positions of those who have tried to solve the question: Black women's virtue. It was a common belief with many that all black women were immoral, and it had been argued that to be black in skin was also to be black in character—that to be a negro woman was to be unchaste." on "The Duty of the White Women of the North cter-that to be a negro woman was to be un

In the discussion of this paper Mrs. Francis Hoper of Philadelphia, a colored woman who has done much for her colored sisters of the South, made an eloquent speech, in which she said that "one of the wants of the colored women was the need of wants. They wanted to realize what the home life was that they might long for it. They wanted to be taught that all progress must

Meryons Strain.

Mrs. Jane B. Dearborn's paper on "The Prevention of Nervous Strain by Home and School Training," recounted how the strain on the nerves of a ing," recounted how the strain on the nerves of a child begins as soon as it is born, how it is trotted and handled and shown off when it should be kept quiet, how the animal spirits of boys and girls are repressed, how they are crammed and urged on in school and college, and how the wrong social life of children, with its parties, late hours and unnatural excitement has its part also, all together helping to strain the nervous system so far that when the child is grown and ready to begin active life, the constitution is already weakened and ready to break under pressure that a well person should scarcely feet.

Mrs. Howe on Woman Suffrage. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe read a paper on "The Benefits of Suffrage for Women," in which she

"The suffrage for women is most valuable, be their best. It is not true that the interests of woman are in any way isolated from the interests of society. They are affected by peace and war, protection and free trade, laws and ordinances just as are men. Neither is a position of inferiority a true one for woman, when she is held to be the repository of the world's truth and honor. Men say, where are we to look for morality, purity, and self-sacrifice if not among women? Is it, then, because of their inferiority to men that they are supposed to be morally better? Or is their conceded obligation to moral superiority a just cause of political inferiority? If so, would it not be better to impose a similar inferiority upon men to raise them morally?" Summing up the good that suffrage would do she said that it would give a better world to work in, better work to do, and better ability to do it.

Other Papers.

Mrs. H. L. T. Wolcott was heard on the subject of "The Work of the Society for the Prevention of of "The Work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children." The first society was formed in New York in 1874. Sloce then societies have been organized in California, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Wisconsin and Delaware. Miss Clara Barton gave an account of the work of the Red Cross, and a paper by Mrs. Charles R. Lowell of New York treated of "Scientific Charity." Mrs. Jennie E. Froisith of Salt Lake City told about "The Women of Utah." Miss Clara Barton gave an informal account of the Massachusetts women's prison, of which she is superintendent. A paper by Mrs. Antoinette Brown Blackwell was on the subject of "Historic Art," and Julia Holmes Smith that of "Mourning Garb." Of Mrs. Augusta Cooper Bristol's paper, on "Labor and Capital," the Inter-Ocean said: "Probably no abler argument, or one with a more masculine ring to it, has been presented in the course of the session." Social Attentions.

The congress was the recipient of some very

graceful and pleasant social attentions. The Fortnightly Club gave a reception at the close of graceful and pleasant social attentions. The Fortnightly Club gave a reception at the close of the congress and the assemblage was welcomed to the city by a large and brilliant reception, tendered by the Chicago Woman's Club, and held at the Palmer House. There were a large number of toasts, the responses to which were graceful, witty and thoughtful. In responding to the toast, "Medical Education for Women," Dr. Byford said he thought we should "thank God for the gift of the nineteenth century—woman in medicine," Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, in response to "Woman in Journalism," "gracefully acknowledged woman's debt to man for the opportunities of advancement that he placed in her way. Though some pathways of the medical profession were still barred and some fair Porties yet denied the forum, there was one profession where woman's thoughts were given by the chivairie knights of the quill a hearty welcome." Miss May Rogers of Dubuque gave a most admirable response to the "Western Girl in Literature," in which she said: "Since the inter-c mmunication of travel, the only excuse for criticism of the West is hopeless envy. It is alleged that our girls are too self-sufficient and mdividual, and have not the humility which becomes feminine inferiority, all of which is obnoxious to theeonservatism that would close against her the doors of higher education and restrict her superfluous talents to church fairs. Veneration is not a Western virtue, and we are not awed by mildewed fossils. We are listening for the key-note of the future and are not fettered by the authorities of the past. Progress is our aim, and Western air is so electrical with work and opportunity that woman cannot escape its thrill."

GLIMPSES OF FASHION. Woollen Costumes - Hosiery - Styles Mairdressing.

Woollen costumes will be the rule for street wear this winter, and those entirely of silk will be little used; either velvet or wool must be combined with silk if a stylish result is desired. Cloth suits are the first choice, says an exchange, and will be worn by young ladies on almost all occasions in the daytime-for church, for morning walks, shopping, for church, for morning walks, shopping, driving, and even at afternoon receptions. But as cloth dresses are too heavy for many ladies, there are also more lightly woven wool goods, such as the black India canel's-hair of which shawis are made, and the lighter French camel's-hair and vigogne, with the bison cloths of rough quality, yet soft to the touch. Four and a half yards are needed for an over-dress in polonaise shape, with full pleats in the back, or gathered fulness without looped drapery. A ruche of chenille cones or the heavy passementeries of braid or of satin cords form the trimming. The skirt may be of otteman silk or of veivet, or else it is of the same kind of wool as that in the polonaise, with the plain front and side breadths strewn thickly with clustered loops of chenille.

About Hosiery. Black stockings still prevail for general use, says Harper's, but there is an effort to revive the fashion of having the hosiery match the dress. Solid colors with embroidery in open designs and in thick work are chosen for handsome silk stockings, fine balbriggaus, and for those of sisla-thread; the embrodery begins at a point on each side, and wideus until Halmost meets on the instep, and this needle-work, as well as the plainest clocks, must be of the color of the stocking—not

and this needle-work, as well as the plainest clocks, must be of the color of the stocking—not in contrast to it. For the street, black, gray, navy blue, emeraid green, and dark cardinal—not scarlet—are the colors most used. To match suits there are golden brown stockings with tancolor, seal brown, brouze, Judic, mouse and bluegray. For evening toliets are flesh tints, saimon and pale coral; pearl white stockings are worn only by brides. Ribbed slik stockings cling to the limb, and are warm enough for out of-door use in winter; raw slik stockings are comfortable in the coldest weather. Ribbed Balbriggan hose, made of the fine sea Island cotton, are shown in all the dark colors, with white soles that have a fresh and cleanly appearance; these are especially hked in black, navy blue, seal brown, and cardinal. Cashmere stockings are soft and warm, and are preferred to those of merino, as they do not shribk; it is poor economy to buy low priced wool stockings, as they are not well shaped, are badly dyed, and do not wear well. The most luxurious stockings are mixtures of came!'s-hair and slik, with the toes and heels entirely of slik. Misses' stockings of wool tor of cotton match the dark color of the dress, or else they are black. French cashmere stockings of dark colors with white cotton feet are chosen for children. Boys wear long ribbed stockings, either navy blue, gray, or black. Fine wool stockings for very small children are now woven double over the knees.

Dressing the Mair.

The appropriate arrangement of the bair is a nost important consideration, says a fashion writer in the New York Tribune. The majority writer in the New York Tribune. The majority blindly follow a prevailing fashion regardless of artistic principles. There are but two present styles for the back hair; that of the French fashion of a twist-crown to the top of the head, and the low knot at the back. This must be managed according to one's own style, but the front hair that adds to or detracts from the expression and general style yields a variety of devices in all fashionable shades of hair amplicable to all faces and all comto or detracts from the expression and general style yields a variety of devices in all fashiotable shades of hair applicable to all faces and all complexions. The very latest and most important invention in perfect naturalness is the "La Grande," which is made on a patent spring divided in the middle gracefully. Tahing apart and showing the natural parting. This is in either loose waves or curls in gray, white, or all other shades of hair. The new "Baby" bang is a wave of light fluffy little curls about the brow, with the addition of a long straight switch behind. This is seen in fashionable colors of hair, and, notwithstanding its name, is also made of gray and of white hair. The "Double Coquette" is light and loose in rings on top. The almost invisible web is woven of natural hair.

The "Langtry," the "Patti" and other waves of last year are stiff worm by those for whom they seem especially adapted as regards expression. The revival of clusters of short, thick curls at the back of the head is talked of as a possibility in something of the Mine. Recamier style, or simply worn in a cluster of two or three curls on one side of the Grecian twist or long looped hair.

FANOY WORK.

Calla Lily Lamp Mat. Material required: Four shades of green single zephyr, one ounce of cream white, and one-half ounce of yellow. Take one skein of dark green and half a skein each of the other shades. Commence and crochet with the treble stitches a mat with eighty-nine stitches around, then eleven stitches chain, then fill this chain with treble stitches, then ten trebles, then the chain, and pro-Finish with the lighter shades by putting thread Finish with the lighter shades by putting thread over and drawing it through three stitches. The mat will be very full. Tack the fulness with a thread which will leave a place to insert the lily, which must be crocketed with the white sephyr. Set up three chain. Use treble strich. Add one in centre, and go back and forth until it is six rows deep, then finish the edge the same as the mat. There must be eight lilies.

Use the yellow to represent stems. Set up thirty strenes, knit plain ten suchees deep and bind off. Sew together and insert the wire. Sew the lilies together and put them in their places in the mat.

Pretty Worsted Tidy. This tidy is knit in stripes. It requires two coarse steel needles, two skeins of garnet German-town yarn, and one and one-half skeins of old

gold. Cast on twenty-two stitches, knit across Cast on twenty-twe stitches, knit across plain, puri back, and so on, until you have knit across ten times. Now just reverse this, and knit ten times the same as before. This makes it in rows across the stripe, one sew plain, the other puried, and so on, until you have the length you wash your tidy. (This quantity of yarn will make a very long tidy.) Then bind of six stitches, from two, bind off six, drop two, and bind off the last six. Now ravel the stitches dropped to the end of the stripe. You want three stripes of garnet and two of old gold. Crochet them together and fringe the ends. This makes a very pretty tidy, and any one that knows how to knit the beel of a stocking can knit this without any trouble. When you crochet the stripes together, have the plain row come opposite the puri. This is easily done, as there is no right nor wrong side. Please try it and report.

Cast on five stitches; kntt once across plain. First row-Knit two, throw thread over, kntt one, throw thread over twice, seam two together. one, throw thread over twice, seam two together. Second row—Throw thread over twice, seam two together, knit four.

Third row—Knit three, throw thread over, knit one, throw thread over twice, seam two together. Fourth row—Throw thread over twice, seam two together, knit five.

Fifth row—Knit four, throw thread over, knit one, throw thread over twice, seam two together, knit six.

Sixth row—Throw thread over twice, seam two together, knit six.

Seventh row—Knit six, throw thread over twice, seam two together.

seam two together.
Eighth row—Throw thread over twice, seam five together, knit three.

Spider-Web Tidy. First row-Crochet a chain of ten stitches, join; First row—Crochet a chain of ten stitches, join; in this ring crochet twenty-six long stitches.

Second row—Chain one, skip a stitch, one long stitch, chain one, skip a stitch, crochet a shell; so continue until you have six shells and six long stitches in this round.

Third row—Repeat, with the addition of one stitch in each chain, making the shells and long stitches all opposite each other until you have six shells and six long stitches, and six stitches in each chain.

each chain.

Break the thread and commence another. They will be six-sided, and it will take one for centre, six to join around it.

Put on a short fringe, or any kind of an edge you like. Knit Wristers.

Shaded Germantown yarn or shaded worsted would look pretty to knit them.

Cast thirty stitches on each of two needles and Cast thirty slitches on each of two needles and thirty-one on the other.

Take off-one, narrow, slip and bind, knit three, thread over, knit one, thread over, knit three; repeat from the first.

The last slitch on the last needle you will find you have extra on all the needles after once knitting around. Do not knit it, but proceed as from the beginning.

the beginning.

Will some one please give directions for knitting tidles out of cotton yarn, and also explain pep-

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India mission-ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for

ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchittis, catarra, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all pervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or Engish with full directions for preparing and using Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's block, Rochester, N. Y.

Consumption Cured.

STOLEN FROM HIS HOME.

The Story of Willie Dickinson's Abduction.

Repeated Attempts to Blackmail the Parents by Announcing False Clews.

The Mother Tells of a Year's Fruitless Search.

Two years ago last Thursday Willie W. Dickinn, son of Captain W. F. Dickinson of Commonwealth, Wis., was stolen. A GLOBE reporter called on Mrs. Dickinson yesterday afternoon, who is now stopping at Meeting House Hill, Dorchester, and asked her to relate the sad circumstance, which she willingly consented to do. At the time of the affair Commonwealth was a small mining and lumbering village, and had been founded but two years. The town was principally controlled by a large mining corporation, for which Mr. Dickinson acted in the capacity of superintendent, and the family resided in a house furnished by the corporation. Willie was at this time a bright and healthy fiveyear-old boy, and was attending the district school. On the day he was stolen, November 1, 1881, while on his way from school, he stopped at his aunt's residence, where he had previously left his overcoat, taking it and putting it on. Telling her that he was going directly home to see "his baby," as he called a three-weeks-old brother, he started away. When some distance from, and between, the latter house and his own, he met a teamster with whom he was acquainted, and upon being asked if he wished a ride, gave the teamster the same answer he had given his aunt. This was the last seen of him by persons knowing him, it being then about 3.45 o'clock. Shrity before 6 the mother became anxious for her child. At 6, Captain Dickinson arrived home and finding that his boy had not returned from school, set out to search for him. The whole village was notified that Willie had been lost or stolen, and it did not take long to muster 600 willing and honest men, who commenced a thorough search through the town was wild with excitement, everybody was questioned in regard to what they had seen that day, and all possible means were taken to hasten the finding of the boy. Mrs. Dickinson, though almost distracted, preserved her presence of mind, got up from a bed of sickness, took charge of a squad of men and greatly aided throughout the search, which, after continuing all night, proved unsuccessful. No pen can describe the feelings of the parents. In the morning the teamster was questioned, and he stated that he had seen two being asked if he wished a ride, gave the teamster Strangers Skulking in the Woods

just before he had met Willie, and at a point that he would have to pass, but at that time did not pay any particular attention to them. He also stated that he thought that they were not miners,

he would bave to pass, but at that time did not pay any particular attention to them. He also stated that he thought that they were not miners, as they wore "store ciothes," as he expressed it. After the searchers had been at work all night they were reinforced by 200 more men and the hunt progressed vigorously. For three days these kind-hearted miners secured the woods far and near without success, and then returned down-hearted, sad and warried. Thirty Indians were hired and sent into the woods, returning a week later with the same report. A full description of the lost boy was sent everywhere, but nothing was heard of his whereabouts for a long time. The Pinkertons were put on the case, and prosecuted a vigitant but fruitless search. The sad aftair was published in all of the newspapers with a full description and the amount of the reward. This led to a vast number of letters to the parents from recipie who thought they could jurnish clews. Some of the most important searches thus instituted are given.

One party who had read it all wrote to Mr. Dickinson saying that he had seen a child in Culperper, Va., who answered to the description in the advertised one. Mrs. Dickinson immediately departed for this place, but before her arrival the man holding the child had departed, taking the child with him. She found that this man's name was Morris, and that he had been boarding a child (the exact description of the lost Willie) at a small farm house. At this farm house she found an eight-year-old negro boy who had been a playmate of the child boarder. Upon questioning him she found that the boarder had taught him how to make a mine and how to build a house like the one he used to live in.—She further asked him to make the latter, which he did, using small sticks for the wails and dirt for the partitions. As the little fellow went on with his building she saw presented before her the outline of her own residence at Commonwealth. She had not hithere given up Willie as dead, and this renewed her belief and inspired her

His Ensiness Was the Abducting of Children.

and when he made the assertion in regard to her child she threatened his arrest, but he coolly answered, "Does that bring you any nearer your

answered, "Does that bring you any nearer your boy?"

She next heard from a boy who answered to the description of Willie in the possession of a woman travelling in the South. The detectives traced her to Mexico, and are still at work on this clew. Captain Dickinson has had his eyes on a man who left Wisconsin just prior to the time when Willie was taken, from whom he expects to gain some valuable information. This man is now in a penitentiary. The clew which Mr. Dickinson is tracing was obtained in this way: When the publication of an article appeared that bones, supposed to be the skeleton of Willie Dickinson, had been found, a copy of the paper containing the article was sent by the prison warden to the convict through another, who was used as a decoy. On reading it the man became greatly agitated, and exclaimed to his fellow prisoner, "Between you and I, these bones are not Willie Dickinson's. He was taken to Cornwall and he is there now." Mr. Dickinson has had the United States cousnis at Hayle, Bristol, Falmouth and Plymouth notified of this, and a large amount of advertising is done throughout England, although, by valuable information which the parents do not care to speak of, they expect to find their boy in this country.

The only person whom Mr. Dickinson believes

The only person whom Mr. Dickinson believes has any enmity against him is a man who occupied a house of ill-tame in Commonwealth, and whom he ejected at the order of the corporation. It is further thought that the plot for the abduction of the boy was made at his house, and it is known that he is an acquaintance of the convict and other parties believed to be implicated in the affair, but there is no evidence that proves that he really did have any connection with it.

Mrs. Dickinson went to Virginia for the second time, and at this time stopped at the farmhouse to make inquiries. Upon passing over the threshold of the cabin she came in contact with the aged farmer's wife, who immediately exclaimed, "Why, how much you look like Charlie Morris!" Mrs. Dickinson asked who Charlie Morris was, and then the old lady told her all about her child boarder. She said that the man Morris brought the child for her to board at \$1 a week, saying that it was his son, that its mother was dead, and that it had no brothers or sisters. The old lady said that she never believed that the child was his, one reason being the difference in tooks and appearances; then, again, when the child was his, one reason being the difference in tooks and appearances; then, again, when the child was his his heart of the convention of the child was his high regularly, as follows—

The only person whom Mr. Dickinson believes

Now I lay me down to sleep, Pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I die before I wake, Pray the Lord my soul to take—

he would always add,

Mrs. Dickinson does not know what to think of Morris in regard to her child, but it is her belief that when she started from Commonwealth to go to Virginia the first time, he was notified by telegraph, immediately decamped with Willie, and on the road to New York State substituted him by taking another boy, and giving Willie to

A Woman Accomplice, ith the directions to go to Cornwall, Eng. She thinks that the woman did not obey him, but travelled South, and that she is the one who took the unknown boy into Mexico, for whom they are

searching.

Ars. Dickinson has since the disappearance of

Ars. Dickinson has since the disappearance of her son received communications daily, teiling of boys whom the writers know or have seen. As it would take a great deal of time and trouble to investigate these letters, a circular has been printed, and whenever a communication is received one of these circulars is sent to the writer. It contains a full description of the little boy, an electrotyped pleture of him, and several suggestions towards identifying him. A reward of \$5000 is offered for the delivery of the child alive.

At one time when Mrs. Dukinson was in Chicago, she received a communication from a man who pretended to know where the child was, and saying that if he had \$500 to pay expenses he was sure that he could deliver the child to its parents within two months. She immediately looked up the man's record, and found that he had served fifteen years in prison for killing a man in a saloon, and that he was a noted blackmailer. Not knowing whether the man really had any information in regard to Willie or not, she decided to interview him. She sat down in her room and wrote a letter, telling where she room and wrote a letter, telling where she cleation on Tuesday. While none of these rumors are given general credence, there are many who think that some changes in the cabinet are not important to change the letters on Tuesday. While none of these rumors are given general credence, there are many who will be useless now for General Arthur to change his cabinet. He has delayed too long. A year or so ago he might have made changes in it with profit, but the made changes in the total may be a sole of the said a New York politican today: "It will be with the table as a letter to him, that time has passed. I don't think he had the slightest chance of securing a renomination. Of course, if he alters his cabinet now, it will be with that end in view, but I don't think he will do it."

"PRESUMPTION begins in ignorance and ends in ruin." On the other hand the production of Kid-new Hort has a saloon, and that he wa

if she did not arrive at the hotel by 9.30 o'clock that evening. This she addressed to Pinkerton. She collected all her jewelry, valuables and money, reserving five cents for a car fare, put them in a package and had them locked up in the office safe, gave orders not to deliver them to anybody but herself, and told the cierk that if she did not arrive at the hotel by 9.30 o'clock to deliver by special messenger the letter on her table. She then set out upon her mission, and, arriving at the residence of the writer of the communication, was ushered to the parlor by the party whom she wished to see. He stated that while riding in a train a few days before, a little boy came to him and asked him for a drink of water, which he gave him. The little chap then came and sat on his tap and began to chat. The woman who had charge of the child, seeing this, arose from her seat and taking the boy by the shoulder, said to him: "Come here, Charlie Morris," and the boy indiguantly replied: "My name ani't Charlie Morris, its Willie Dickinson." He stated that this aroused his thoughts, as he had heard of such a boy, and by watching he stated that he found where the boy was taken to. He further said that he had no money to pay the manner in which the man told the story, and knowing his character, she did not think that there was any truth in it, and she refused his wat she had done at the hotel, and this trightened him so much that he immediately escorted her to the hotel, probably thinking that if she were allowed to go alone, it might come into her her head to go on some other errand so that is he might not arrive at the hotel by 9.30 o'clock, and in consequence Pinkerton would be after him.

Two other men at another time wrote and said that they could bring the skeleton of Willie to her if a part of the reward was given to them. She communicated with them, but it was found that they could work for her lost child; travelled day and buried there.

buried there.

Mrs. Diekinson has worked as a mother only could work for her lost child; travelled day and night when some new clew presented itself, every one of which she has investigated thoroughly with the aid of Pinkerton and his detectives. Mr. Diekinson is still at his duties at the mines in Wisconsin, and is doing all in his power to regain his lost boy, which he is confident can be done.

WASHINGTON, November 6 .- A comparison of

Comparative Statistics of Mail-Carrying in the Great Nations of the World.

postal statistics made by Superintendent Black of the foreign mail service shows the relative rank of the principal postal union countries as follows:

In number of post offices the United States ranks first, with 44.512; Great Britain has 14,918; Germany, 11,088; France, 6158; Japan, 5094. In respect to the relative population and number of post offices. Switzerland ranks first, having 1 pôst office to 985 inhabitants; the United States, 1 to 1126; Norway, 1 to 2054; Great Britain, 1 to 2362. The number of clitters conveyed in the mails: Great Britain, 1,229,354;800; United States, 1,046,107,349; Germany, 563,225,700; France, 533,541,373. In number of postal cards conveyed: United States, 324,556,440; Germany, 153,992,200; Great Britain, 135,392,000; Austria, 39,931,800. In number of rewspapers conveyed in domestic mails the United States is first with 852,180,792; Germany, 439,089,800; France, 310,188,636; Great Britain, 140,789,100; Italy, 99,509,179. In number of letters despatched in international mails, Great Britain ranks first, with 45,051,500; Germany, 42,195,260; France, 34,368,985; Austria, 33,235,500; and the United States fifth, with 22,569,120. In respect to the length of interior land routes other than raniway, the United States is first, with 231,306 miles; Russia, 77,804; Germany, 44,702; Spain, 37,202; Japan, 35,666. In respect to amount of gross postal revenue, Germany, 20,573; France, 16,822; Russia, 14,439. In respect to amount of gross postal revenue, Germany, 20,573; France, 16,822; Russia, 14,439. In respect to amount of gross postal revenue, Germany, 20,573; France, 16,822; Russia, 14,439. In respect to amount of gross postal revenue, Germany, 20,573; France, 16,822; Russia, 14,439. In respect to amount of gross postal revenue, Germany, 29,407,305; France, 15,2968,569; Russia, 59,253,864. The net postal revenues in 1881 were as follows: Great Britain, 68,523,100 francs; Germany, 29,407,305; France, 19,900,440; Spain, 10,071,100. The United States, Russia and Japan show a deficiency. of the foreign mail service shows the relative rank of the principal postal union countries as follows:

NICKERSON AND HIS LENA.

The Major's Propensity for Gambling and Inordinate Love For Morphine.

WASHINGTON, November 6 .- Information relative to the personal habits of Major Nickerson has just leaked out, which indicates that a grave doubt exists as to his sanity. It seems that for years he has been a slave to the habit of taking morphine in subcutaneous habit of taking morphine in subcutaneous injection and in prodigious quantities. It is learned from parties intimately associated with him that he was gambling every night for years at poker or faro. He would wind up a series of such nights by a nervous attack so acute that he frequently injected so much morphine that he would fail insensible and be brought home in an unconscious condition. It is said that the physician here who affended him for years considered him morally irresponsible. With reference to Lena Carter, who is now occupying the Nickerson property, it transpires that sympathy has been wasted on her. She knew Mrs. Nickerson well, and was entertained by the latter at the major's request at various times for years. It was reported at first that she had been duped by Nickerson, and knew nothing of the real circumstances of the treatment of his wife. A letter such as no respectable woman would be likely to write to a married man, throws new light upon the relations of the two. It is from Lena Carter to the major, dated ten months before the fraudulent divorce. It has been discovered also that Major Nickerson and Lena Carter were together at Rock Enon Springs the very next month after the major had despatched his wife to Europe. It seems that Nickerson first met her at Salt Lake nine years ago, and when he came here he hunted her up and persuaded his wife to show her attention, because, as he told her, the Carters were very poor, which, it seems, was the fact. injection and in prodigious quantities. It is

THE PENALTY OF ROYAL BLOOD. A Chinese Baby's Big Toe Bent Double to

Slow Music. WASHINGTON, November 6 .- Several months

ago the Chinese minister became the happy father of a baby daughter. The event was hailed with joy at the legation, and, in honor of its birthplace the child was named "America." The infant many handsome presents from members of the different legations. She is waited upon by half a dozen servants. Every attention is shown the child befitting the high rank she is destined to hold. The responsibilities of rank commenced with the infant before she was a month old. One of the first attentions lavished upon the child by its noble parent was the bending of the big toe of her right foot. The toe has been bent nearly double. This fiendish act of cruelty was performed to the slow music of a Chinese religious incantation. The explanation made by the minister is that the toe is bent as a sign of royal blood, and if his daughter should some day return to China with that the toe is bent as a sign of royal blood, and his daughter should some day return to China with straight toes she would not be permitted to enter into the royal circle, and her aristocratic associates would not recognize her. The baby still lives, but what torture it has undergone no one will ever

A CIRL WITH QUEER LEGS.

Cannot be Touched Between Daybreak and Midnight-No Feeling at Other Times. MILWAUKEE, November 6 .- The physicians in this city are studying the case of a girl of 13 years whose legs below the knee are so sensitive that they cannot be touched between daybreak and midnight, but at midnight they become so insensible to feeling that the strongest curinsensible to feeling that the strongest current of electricity has no effect upon her. She runs about at play in the day time, but if she strikes any object she is thrown into paroxysms of agony. While the lower parts of her limbs are in this condition, her legs from the knees up are completely dead. The disease came one year ago. She is strong and healthy, except for cataleptic convulsions. Prominent physicians of other cities have examined the case, but fail to effect a cure.

POSSIBLE CABINET CHANCES. The Retirements Said to Have Been Post-

poned Until After Election. WASHINGTON, November 6 .- For several days past the curbstone politicians have been very much exercised over a report that important changes in the cabinet were impending. It is said that Mr. Folger and Mr. Brewster were both that Mr. Folger and Mr. Brewster were both booked for retirement. "The matter will culminate today," said one of the President's many intimate friends, in the lobby of Willard's this morning. "I have it very straight." This evening he says the matter has been postponed until after the election on Tuesday. While none of these rumors are given general credence, there are many who think that some changes in the cabinet are not improbable. Said a New York politician today: "It will be useless now for General Arthur to change his cabinet. He has delayed too long. A year or so ago he might have made changes in it with profit, but that time has passed. I don't think he has the slightest chance of securing a renomination. Of course, if he alters his cabinet now, it will be with that end in view, but I don't think he will do it."

TWO WOMEN OF THE WOODS

Legally Tied Together as Husband and Wife.

One a Famous Huntress and the Other a Bright Massachusetts Girl.

Their Wanderings and Adventures, and Love for One Another.

STROUDSBURG, Penn., November 3 .- The singular case reported from Waupun, Wis., of the marriage of one woman to another, has a parallel in a case which was discovered in this village some years ago. In the spring of 1869 there appeared in the town of Barrett, in the western part of Monroe county, a couple calling themselves Rev. Joseph Israel Lobdell and wife. The man was of medium height, dressed in tattered hunting garb, and carried a long single-barrel rifle. He wore no hat, and his head was covered with thick, black curly hair, streaked with gray. The woman was taller than the man, and was meanly clad. She was fine looking, wore spectacles, and her conversation showed that she was educated and intelligent. For two years the strange couple roamed about the township, living most of the time in the woods, but frequently making their appearance in the village, where the man would deliver wild and incoherent harangues on religion, and both would beg for food and shelter. In 1871 they had become such a nuisance to the inhabitants that they were arrested on a charge of vagrancy and committed to jail in Stroudsburg. While in prison the discovery was made that they were both women. Soon afterward it was learned that they had together left the almshouse of Delaware county, N. Y., a short time before their appearance in this county. The poorhouse authorities of Barrett thereupon took them back to Delhi, where the following strange history of the

pair was learned:

In 1854 Lucy Ann Lobdell, the 17-year-old daughter of an old lumberman living at Long Eddy, on the Delaware river, was married to George Slater. She was known far and wide as an expert shot with the rifle, not only at the target, but in hunting the wild game for which that part of the valley was then famous. After a year of married lite Slater deserted his wife, leaving her in destitute circumstances, with an infant two months old. Her parents were very poor and unable to give her a home. They were willing to relieve her of the care of her child, however, and she finally placed it in their charge. She then dressed herself in male attire and disappeared. pair was learned:

appeared.
Soon afterward, a young man of prepossessing appearance opened a singing school in the village of Bethany, Wayne county, Penn. He gave his name as Joseph Lobdell, and became a great

Favorite Among the Young Women of the village, nearly all of whom joined his singing class. He was a good singer and violinist, and had a fair knowledge of music. Before the term of his school was over he became engaged to one of his pupils, the daughter of a leading citizen of Bethany. The day was set for the wedding. News of the presence of the young singing master in Bethany reached Lorg Eddy, and suspicion was aroused there that ne was the missing Lucy Ann Slater, whose musical accomplishments were well known in her native place. Investigation proved that the suspicion was correct. The information was obtained by a young man of Bethany, who had been a rival of the music teacher for the hand of the young lady. He told the secret to a few companions, and they planned to capture the teacher on a certain night and far and feather her. This became known in some way to the girl Lobdell was to marry, and, notwithstanding her mortification, she warned the teacher of her danger, so that she escaped from the town by night and returned to Long Eddy, where she resumed female attire for a short time.

Early in 1856 she again put on male attire, and for eight years lived the life of a hunter, roaming the forests of Suffixan, Delaware. Wayne and Pike counties. She rarely came into the settlements, and then to exchange game and furs for ammunition and necessary supplies. According to her subsequent statements, her wild life was one of turilling adventure and privation. Her narrow escapes in contests with wild animals and her sufferings from cold, hunger and sickness during her career in the woods she recorded in a book entitled, "The Life and Adventures of Lucy Ann Lobdell, the Female Hunter of Long Eddy," She returned to Long Eddy in 1864, broken in mind and body. Her child had been placed in the poorhouse at Delhi. She once more resumed the habiliments of her sex, and, after wandering about the valley ion a year or two, an object of pity and charity, she also sought the shelter of the almshouse.

In the summer of 1868, a young woman giving the name of Marie Louise Pervy became an uning class. He was a good singer and violinist, and had a fair knowledge of music. Before the term

house.

In the summer of 1868, a young woman giving the name of Marie Louise Perry became an inmate of the poorhouse at Delhi. She was in poor

of herself, but it was learned a few months afterward that she was the daughter of well-to-do parents in a Massachusetts village, and was a graduate of a school in Boston. It was rumored that she had run away from home, married a man to whom her parents had objected, and been deserted by him. This rumor she neither denied nor admitted to be true.

An intimacy grew up between Miss Perry and Lucy Ann Lobdell. They became strongly attached to one another, although their habits, character and antecedents were so widely different. Learning that the almshouse authorities had informed her parents of her whereabouts, the girl resolved to leave the Institution, and Lucy Ann Lobdell accompanied her. They were not heard of again in Delaware county until they were discovered in the Stroudsburg jail,

Masquerading as Man and Wife.

Masquerading as Man and Wife, and were returned to the Delhi poorhouse. They and were returned to the Delhi poorhouse. They remained there but a short time, and then left the place again and resumed their roaming life in the woods, insisting on every occasion that they were man and wife. A marriage ceremony between them had been performed in 1868 by a Wayne county justice of the peace, he being ignorant of the fact that the parties were both women. In 1876 they appeared together in Honesdale, Wayne county, The "husband," it was then seen, was violently insane, but the "wife" clung to him with an affection that was remarkable. For the good of both the lunatic was placed in fail. The grief of the other at the separation was piliful, and she begged to be allowed to share her "husband's" cell.

the finalite was piaced in fail. The grief of the other at the sebaration was pitiful, and she begged to be allowed to share her "husband's" cell.

There is now on the court records of Wayne county a document which was drawn by the unfortunate companion of Lucy Ann Loddell at this time. It is a petition for the release of her "husband, Joseph I. Lobbell." from jail, on account of his failing health. It was written with a split sick for a pen, with link made from the juice of poke berries. It reviewed the case of the "Female Hunter" from a psychological standpoint. The I nguage used was clear, correct and logical, showing that the writer, though a voluntary outcast, was a person of superior education.

"Joseph I. Lobdell" was fually released from jail, and the couple then took up their residence on a small farm in Damascus township, Wayne county, where they lived peaceably until 1880, when the "husband" wandered away, and finally became an inmate of the Delni poorhouse again. She is now in the Willard asylum for the Insane. The "wife" still lives on the Damascus farm, and insists that her name is Mr. Joseph I. Lobdell. Lucy Ann Slater's child, a daughter, was taken from the Delaware county poorhouse soon after her mother became an inmate there, and was adopted by a wealthy Wayne county farmer. She grew up an attractive young woman. There lived in the vicinity a dissolute young man named Kent, who tried to win the girl, but she rejected him. One night in the summer of 1871, as she was returning from an errand at a neighbor's, she was seized by two men, gagged, and thrown into a wagon, which was driven away toward the Delaware river. A thunder storm came up, during which the girl became unconscious. When she recovered she was lying on the shore of an island in the Delaware river. She had evidently been thrown into the river, but had been washed ashore. She was discovered and taken off the island by a man named Page. She was so dazed that she was unable to give any account of herself, and owas permitted to wander a

Lynn, November 5.—Ellen Logan, while working in Theron Blanchard's stitching-room on Broad street Thursday, caught her hair in a revolving shaft, and before assistance reached her the scalp had been lifted from the skull from near the forehead to the base of the head. She also received a severe cut on the head. She was taken to the hospital, where proper remedies were applied, and it is thought she will soon recover.

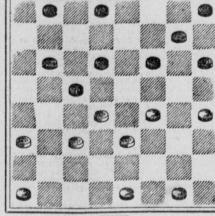
New Haven, November 6.—On Friday afternoon a fourteen-year-old lad named Kennedy, of Fair Haven, threw a stone at a six-year-old companion named Conden, inflicting a deathblow. Young Conden, who was struck in the temple, lingered until noon, when he died. Kennedy is the son of John Kennedy, a blacksmith.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR

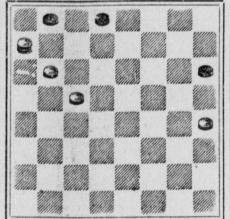
Boston, November 6, 1883.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15

> Position No. 1168. BY G. H. POWELL, BOSTON, MASS. BLACK.



WHITE. Black to move and win.

Position No. 1169. BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT,



Black to move and white to win.

Came No. 1665-New Fifteenth BY THEO. W. KIMLEY, GREENFORD, O. BY THEO, W, KIMLEY, GREENFORD, O.

10..15 8..11 15..24 24..27 26..22
21..17 22..17 28..19 19..16 17..10
7..10 4..8 12..16 15..18 6..15
17..13 30..26 19.12 22..15 11...8
9..14 2.. 7 11..15 10..19 22..18
25..21 26..22-A 31..26-2 17..10 8...4
5...9 14..18 8..11 7..14 19..23
23..19 27..23-B 23..19 16..11 4...8
11..16 18..27 15..24 27..31 23...27
29..25 32...23 26..23 25...22-3 21...17
16..23 1-9..14-0 11...15 31..26 1...6
26..19 244..20 23..19-D 22..17 B. wins.
A-27..23 draws: after 26...22 at this point. A-27..23 draws; after 26..22 at this point white cannot draw.

B-24..20 black wins; same at game No. 1637.
C-At this point 9..14 or 12..16, as in variation 1, black forces a win in every move.
D-20..16, 24..27 black wins.

		(Var. 1.)			
1216E	3124	1519	16 7	110	
1912	811	12 8	1014	7 2	
1519	2419	312	1710	1014	
2415	1115F	2218	629	B. wins.	
1127	1916	711	13 6		
	*11	(Var. 2.)			
3127	1710	2319	2522	13 6	
1518	714	2630	1518	119	
2215		1916	2215	B. wins.	
1026	811	1115	6 9		
		(Var. 3.)			
	1924	811	3127	1924	
3126		2731		1418	
8 4	2427	1116	2723	B. wins.	
E-Same as game No. 1661, "New Fifteenth."					
At twenty-third move, leading to an invincible,					
black wins.					
F-914, black wins.					

Came No. 1667-Fife. The following two games were played in the contest for the challenge medal of the Woolwich The following two games were played in the contest for the challenge medal of the Woolwich Checker Club between Messrs. McKinnon and Varian girl of respectable parents, had served,

		From Sun	terland We	eekly Echo.]
	1115	25 9	1014	3126	2318
١	2319	613	18 9	2530	6 2
1	914	2925	1 5	2622	1814
	2217	811	1910	3026	3228
ĕ	5 9	2522	721	2217	1518
	2623	1115	2217	2623	2 7
	913	2724	1322	1713	310
	2420	4 8	3026	1115	2016
	1524	2318	514	10 6	1219
	2819	811	2610	2 9	24 (
	1322	2117	2125	13 6	Drawn

Came No. 1668-Old Fourteenth.

Dickins	on's move			
1115	914	710	913	2326
2319	18 9	2723	2617	1 6
811	1518	1115	1322	2530
2217	2215	2318	2117	6 9
4 8	1322	811	5 9	3025
2522	2617	2420	1713	1915
913	622	1524	1014	1118
2723	15 6	2819	13 6	3126
5 9	2 9	1 5	1423	2231
2318	3227	3026	6 1	2915
			McKinnon	won.
		7.17.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.		

Solution of Position No. 1166. BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS. 25..22 9..6 2..6 15..19 28..32 17..26 7..10 15..24 18..25 30..26 31..22 6.. 2 6..15 19..28 32..27 2.. 7 11..15 14..18 25..30 W. wins.

Solution of Position No. 1167. BY L. M. STEARNS, DERRY DEPOT, N. H. 7..11 17..13 15..18 10..19 1..19 16.. 7 11..15 22..15 24..15 B. wins, 2..11 13.. 6

Checker News. Mr. J. T. Denvir of Chicago and Mr. A. Bishop of Cleveland, O., have been entertaining the Cincinnati players the past week, their score stand-

25 26 27 28
White's rows and squares are, of course, the intermediate ones. Thus:
29 30 31 32
21 22 23 24
13 14 15 16 Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"
always becomes the favorite remedy of those who
try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses"
and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs
and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood. The Harpooner's Story.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurry. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparill. And gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurry, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, Ralph Y. Wingate.

The Trooper's Experience.

The Trooper's Experience. The Trooper's Experience.

Masven, Basutoland (S. Africa, March, 1883.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparitia. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. Boden,

Trooper, Cape Mounted Riftemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists: Price \$1; six bottles for \$5.

how you play, and, with a little practice, by this rule you will soon be a good player."

This may, of course, be a good all-round general rule, but we think it can scarcely contain all the science of a game which is as capable of being exhaustively developed as the ordinary game of draughts.

Came No. 938. First game in Mr. Dale's work. First game in Mr. Dale's work.

11..15 32..27 6..13 17..13 21..17

24..19 4..8 25..22 3..8 20..27

15..24 28..24 1..6 *29..25 30..26

27..20 8..11 22..17 12..16 23..14

8..11 22..18 13..22 23..19 W. wins.

20..16 9..14 26..17 16..32

11..20 18..9 5..9 31..27

*Black now loses the game by being compelled to play on to a row of white "good squares." [Further games and some problems will be given next week.—[Editor Sunderland Weekly Echo.

next week.—[Editor Sunderland Weekly Echo.

BLINDFOLD DRAUGHTS.—On Saturday last, at the Beckett Arms, Meanwood, Mr. W. Strickland contested four simultaneous bilindfold games against four local competitors, who were collectively convinced of the superior skill of the bilindfold player by being unable to wrest from him a single win or draw. The openings played on this occasion were the "Old Fourternth." "Edinburgh," "White Dyke" and "Kelso." and the champion's opponents were Messrs. H. Beaumont, W. Barrett, T. Bailey and J. Bullock. Mr. J. Marsden of Leeds officiated as move-caller. At intervals in the conclusion repeated the moves made in all four, a feat which elicited from players and spectators a hearty round of applause. There was a good audience, and the entertainment was a success. Tonight Mr. Strickland will give a similar entertainment in the rooms of the Kirkstall Draughts Club, Mr. G. Tate's, Bridge Inn, Kirkstall.—[Leeds Mercury.

"Barker's American Checker-Player," comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been concal positions, twenty-two of which have been con-tributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman. containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price, 75 cents (in silver, currency or American postage-stamps), post-paid. All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

VIENNA AROUSED.

A Beautiful Girl Driven to Suicide by Police Brutality.

(From the Eastern Morning News, Hull, England, October 16.1 Our Vienna correspondent writes that the entire community of Vienna has for the last few days been boiling over with wrath and indignation in consequence of the intolerable abuses and corruption of the Austrian police, now exer plified by a thrilling tragedy that began in a well-known fashionæble Volksgarten cafe and Fraulein Elizabeth Gaissreiter, a young Bavarian girl of respectable parents, had served, to the full satisfaction of her employers, as demoiselle de comptoir at the Volksgarten. The extraordinary beauty of Elizabeth provoked most flattering attentions from the jeunesse dore of Vienna, which, however, was in no way responded to by the fraulein, who had fallen in love with, and was loved by, the eighteen-year-old son of Herr and Frau Szabo. Herr Szabo being the well known manager and proprietor of the Volksgarten cafe. The young couple announced their intention of getting married. The Szabo parents replied by dismissing Elizabeth from their service. Young Szabo followed her. Frau Szabo then wrote to one of her friends, who is an inspector of police, for aid and protection against Elizabeth Gaissreiter, who, she declared, was ruining her dear son morally and physically, and concluded by begging her "friend," the inspector, to find some means of removing Elizabeth from Austria. Solely upon this absurd denunciation, Frau Szabo's "Triend," the police inspector, ordered Elizabeth to be arrested. The young girl was dragged at night from her situation, and was shut up.in a cell with the lowest class of female criminals. The next morning the polizel commissar informed Elizabeth that, unless a remittance she expected from her aged mother in Bavaria arrived within twenty-four hours, she would be sent out of Austria in charge of a gendarme. Broken hearted and temporarily insane from ill treatment and shame, she suddenly drew a loaded revolver that, with shister presentiment, she had concealed about her, and, placing the muzzle against her own breast, pulled the trigger and fell dead instantly. The police managed to keep the affair shrouded in a complete mystery for several weeks, but, owing to young Szabo, who refuses ever to see or speak to his parents again, the facts have come to light. The wrath of the Viannese is at fever heat against the only institution of the Austrian empire that has undergone no improvement since

(Merchant Traveller.)
"What do you think of my picture?" asked an amateur of an old artist as he held it before him.

The old man looked at it a moment and replied: The old man looked at it a moment and replied:

"Stand a little further off." The anateur backed away with a "gratified look. "A little further, please." The amateur backed over the open door and the old man kept his eye on the picture. "Sull further—another step or two, please." By this time the amateur was out in the hall still holding up his picture. "Now shut the door." The amateur obeyed. "There," floated the voice of the old fellow over the transom, "It looks better in that bosition than any other; please keep it so until I get the door looked." And the amateur didn't get down-stairs soon enough not to hear the chuckling laugh of the old gentleman on the inside.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]
The ladies of St. Louis are sure to be in fashion

The ladies of St. Louis are sure to be in fashion this winter if they do not persist in buying new clothes and will stay out of doors a good deal. Husbands and tathers will do well to make a note of this fact to be used in family argument. The shade to be worn in Paris is known as fumee de Londres, or London smoke. It is "a warm, deep tone of gray, such as crowns the hills on a rahy morning," Almost any old dress can be readily converted into the required shade in St. Louis by the simple process of dipping it into the atmosphere. Toward spring St. Louis will be the most stylish city on the continent, possibly excepting Pittsburg.

"BOUGH ON COUGHS." 25c., 50c., \$1, at drug-

"ROUGH ON COUGHS," 25c., 50c., \$1, at druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.



ARE THE SHARPEST. SOLD EVERY WHERE.

MOST DURABLE SEYMOUR'S

SHEARS & SCISSORS

RICKEL PLATED. If you cannot get them send
na \$1.00 and see what you will receive by mail.

HENRY SEYMOUR GUTLERY CO., HOLYOKE, MASS. eewl3t n6 DPIUM HABIT of the Doquiney of the Doquiney opinin Home, now offers a Remedy whereby any one can cure paintenally. For testimonials, and endorsements, letters from eninent medical men, and a full descripting of the treatment, address M. H. KANK A.M. M.D., 68W. 14th St. Nat York

THE MCTAMMANY ORGANETTE. THE MOST WONDERFUL MUSICAL IN-AN \$8.00 INSTRUMENT FOR ONLY \$4.00. Will Play any Tune. We are the GENERAL AGENTS for United States for this WOND RFUL FIRST CLASS O GANETTE. It The cut will give you but a faint idea of Size and Finish of this beautiful instrument, but we will return the money

E. P. TIFFANY & CO., General Agents. 195 Fulton St., New York.

Everybody has probably heard of the most popular pen ever invented, The Stylographic, and are aware of its great superiority over all ethers, but it has not been adopted for common use outside of large oldes, owing a list hitherto high price, never having been adofted less have a list of the standard of the second of the second of the process of the second of the process of the second of the



EVERY STYLE AND PRICE

GUARANTEED UNEQUALED FOR OPERATION, ECONOMY, DURA-BILITY AND WORKMANSHIP

Improvements and Conveniences found in no others.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For sale in every City and Town in the United States. RATHBONE, SARD & CO.

ALBANY. DETROIT. CHICAGO TREE TO ALL





d 25 cts, for samples and be convinced. For circ EXCELSIOR HANDLE CO., Augusta, Ky. CHEAP FARMS

NEAR MARKETS. The State of Michigan has more than 4500 miles of rairroad and 1600 miles of lake transportation, schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit State in the Northwest. Several million acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The State has issued a New Pamphlet containing a map and description of the soil, crops and general resources of every county in the State, which may be had free of charge by writing to the COMM'R OF IMMIGRATION, DETROIT, MICH.



TIRCINIA FARMS For Sale! Send for free catalogue. Maps of Virginia 25c. MANNING C. STAPLES & CO., Richmond, Va. wy4t n6



MAN Of energy wanted to represent us in each four townships; statement on application; few ladies wanted. TYLER & Co., Detroit, Mich. eowy4t o8 \$65 A MONTH AND BOARD-For 3 live \$55 young men or ladies in each county. Address P. W. Ziegleß & CO., Philadelphia, Penh. ecwy13t n6



I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its une-housands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, hat I will send TWO EOTTLES FREE, together with a VAL JABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Ex-press & F. O. address. Dil. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Forsi etc., N. X. press & F. O. address. Dil. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Forsi etc., N.

ESTABLISHED 1864. NO PATENT! NO PAY I

Oblated for Mechanical Devices, Compositive, Designs and Labels. All preliminations of the prediction of the control of the control

Self Cure Free Weakness and Decay A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now re-fired.) Druggists can fill it. Address

DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MQ.

CHITTHIS OUT & Return to us with TEA CTS. & you'll get by mail of the control of GOODS. That will bring you in MORT MONEY, in One Month, than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty, Need no capital. M. Young, 178 Greenwich SEN, York.



HOW TO SPECULATE Successfully with small tion in mailed free, on application to GEO. W HOFF. MAN & CO., Bankers & Brokers, 104 Wall st., N.Y. City, wy4t o16

Procured or no charge, 40 patent-law free. Add. W. T. Firz-gerald, 1006 F St., Washington, D.C. Upham's Asthma Cure never fails. Sold by all dealers. 50c. by ASTHMA mail. Stanus taken. S. C. UPHAM, Philadolphia, Penn. wy13t s11

FARMS On James River, Va., n a Northern settlement. Illustrated Circular Free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va. wy26t o31 TPAYS-To sell our hand rubber stamps. Samples free. FOLJAMBE & Co., Cleveland. O. eowyst au28



CIVEN AWAY! "THE DUDE," a new imported set of cards, and 48-page picture-book, for three 2c. stamps. Presented to introduce other goods. WORTH BROS. 126 Sixfu st., New York.

CARDS designs, name on and Present Free for 10c. Cut this out. CLINTON BROS, & CO., Chatonville, Ct.

50 Large new Gold, Sliver, etc., Chromo Cards, no 20 Large new Gold, Sliver, etc., Chromo Cards, no 20 Alike, name on, 10c. Agents wanted L. Jones & Co., Nassau, N. Y. 50 all new Chromo Cards for 84, 10c., or 40 gold and silver, 10c.; name on. J.B. Husted, Nassau, N.Y